

G⁺7 G⁷(b5) B^bm⁶ C⁷ F⁷ E^bm⁶/G^b A^bm⁶ F⁷/A

when you get the blues in the night.

D E^b9 Cm⁷(b5) F⁷ D^b9

Take my word, the mock - in' bird 'll sing the sad - est kind of

C⁺7 C⁷ G⁺7 G⁷(b5) B^bm⁶ C⁷ F⁷ E^bm⁶/G^b

song. He knows things are wrong and he's right.

A^bm⁶ F⁷/A **2-Bar Interlude:** E B^b7 C⁷(b9) F⁷

From

F B^b B^b F⁷

Nat - chez to Mo - bile, from Mem - phis to St. Joe, wher - ev - er the four winds

B^b7 E^b7

blow, I been in some big towns, an' heard me some big talk,

B^b F⁷ F⁺ B^b F⁷

but there is one thing I know: A man is a two - face; a

C⁷ F⁷ B^b

wor - ri - some thing who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the night.

G B^b7 C⁷(b9) F⁷ C⁷ F⁷sus⁴ B^b

My ma - ma was right. There's blues in the night.