

True Blue Lou

Richard A. Whiting, Leo Robin, Sam Coslow – 1929



G	D7	G	D7	G G#°	Am7 D7	G	F#7
Bm	F#7	Bm	F#7	B7	A7 A+	D7	D7 E7

Am7	Cm6	G G7M	F7 E9	A9	D7 D+	G C7M	G
Am7	Cm6	G G7M	F7 E9	A9	D7 D+	G C7M	G
G7	%	C	%	A7	%	D9 G#°	Am7 E7
Am7	Cm6	G G7M	F7 E9	A9	D7 D+	G C7M	G

Down in the poolroom
Some of the gang were
Talking of gals they knew
Women are all the same, said Joe

Then one dizzy bird
Said, pal, ain't you heard
The story of True Blue Lou
Listen and get an earful, Joe

She was A dame in love with a guy
She stuck to him But didn't know why
Everyone blamed her Still they all named her
True Blue Lou

He gave her nothing She gave him all
But when he had His back to the wall
Who fought to save him Smiled and forgave him
True Blue Lou

He got a break and went Away to get a new start
But poor kid,
she never got a break Except the one way
Down deep in her heart

Maybe somewhere In heaven up above
There's a reward For that kind of love
Angels won't blame her They too will name her
True Blue Lou