

# B.B. King, BB's Blues

If you love me, baby  
Why don't you write me sometime  
If you, if you love me, baby  
Why don't you let me  
Hear from you sometime  
You don't do nothing  
But keep me worried  
You just keep me worried  
All the time  
You know I think about you, baby  
I think about you  
Every night about this time  
Oh you know, you know  
You know I think about you, baby  
I think about you  
Every night about this time  
It seems like you would treat me  
A little better, baby  
It seems like you would be  
A little nicer and kind  
Let me love you one more time, baby  
Let me love you one more time  
Before you go away  
Let me, let me love you  
One more time, baby  
One more time before you go away  
If you let me love you one more time  
I think we can talk it over  
Before you go away  
Here I am, baby  
My heart's right here in my hand  
Oh here I am, baby  
My heart's right here in my hand  
Oh I don't want you to leave me, baby  
Don't want you to go  
To no other man