

B.B. King, Broken Heart

You're breaking my heart, baby
There ain't a damn thing I can do
You got me wringing my hands
And crying, baby
While you're breaking my heart in two
You know I just can't believe
I can't believe, baby
That you're doing the things you do

I can't believe, baby
I can't believe you would do me wrong
Please have mercy on me, baby
I want you to come on back
Come on back where you belong
I want you so bad
I want you so bad, baby
You know I need my lady home