

# 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