

B.B. King, Change In Your Loving

There's a change in your loving
Strange kind of loving
A change in your loving
You are cold to the touch
Change in your loving
Strange kind of loving, baby
A change in your loving
Once you loved me so much

You started a fire
Inside of me
My burning hot body
Was a hundred and three
But lately I'm feeling
A drop in temperature
You're cooling down, baby
And I'm begging for more

There's a change in your loving
Strange kind of loving
A change in your loving
You are cold to the touch
Change in your loving
Strange kind of loving, baby
A change in your loving
Once you loved me so much

With you I was feeling
So secure
When I was down and had the blues
You had the cure
Now things are so different
But I believe I understand
I may be sharing your lips
With another man

Change in your loving
Strange kind of loving

A change in your loving
You are cold to the touch
There's a change in your loving
Strange kind of loving, baby
A change in your loving
Once you loved me so much

A change in your loving
A change in your loving