

B.B. King, Dark Is The Night

Part 1:

Blues has got me, there is teardrops in my eyes
Yes the blues has got me, there is teardrops in my eyes
Well dark is the night, since my baby said good-bye

Oh how I've suffered since my baby went away
Yes how I've suffered since my baby went away
And I've got that feeling that my baby's gone to stay

Take me back baby, forgive me for the wrong I've done
Yes take me back darling, forgive me for the wrong I've done
Well I know I love you, and you're the only one

Yes talk to me baby, call me on the telephone
Yeah talk to me baby, call me on the telephone
Yes the blues has got me, and I want my baby home

Yes if your baby love you, keep her home and treat her nice
Oh if your baby love you, you better keep her home and treat her nice
Well never mistreat a good woman, this is some doggone good advice

Part 2:

Yes it's been so long since I've seen my baby's face
Well it's been so long since I've seen my baby's face
I'm tellin' you people, no one else can ever take her place

Yes the doorbell is ringing, I know there must be somethin' wrong
Yes the doorbell is ringing, I know it must be somethin' wrong
Well looka here it's my baby, she's done changed her mind and come home

So hurry baby, come on in and close the door
Yes hurry baby, come on in and close the door
Let me put my arms around you baby, so my nights won't be dark no more