B.B. King, Exactly Like You

I know why I waited, I know why I've been blue I've prayed each night for someone exactly like you Why should we spend money on a show or two No one does those love scenes exactly like you You make me feel so grand I wanna give my world to you You make me understand, these foolish little dreams And schemes I'm scheming I know why my mother taught me to be true She meant me for someone exactly like you You make me feel so grand I wanna give the whole world to you You make me understand, these foolish little dreams I'm dreaming And schemes I'm scheming I know why my mother taught me to be true She meant me for someone, oh exactly like you