

B.B. King, Fools Get Wise

I ask you where you're goin'
And you tell me where you been
I can tell you been doin' me wrong, baby
From the shape you're in
You better open up you're eyes baby
Cause fools do get wise

Your late up and sleep all day
You jumb and you ramble all night
Well the fool that I am baby
I can tell you ain't doin' me right
You better wake up and realize
That fools do get wise

Yeah, when the cat's away
I know the rat 's gonna play
But I can't tell what you're puttin' down
Woman you play when the cat 's around
You better try this one on for size
I tell you fools do get wise

I'm through being you're fool baby
I ain't gonna give you another red cent
Gonna tell the rentman to padlock the door
Cause I ain't gonna pay your rent no more
You better open up you're eyes woman
Fools do get wise