B.B. King, Get Myself Somebody

I was by myself
Tryin' to get my thoughts together
Tryin' to figure out me something
That would make my life a little better
So I came up with one thing
And I don't think I'm wrong
Ain't nothing but a fool want to live his life alone

So I got to get myself somebody
Somebody to call my own
Cause it ain't nothing but a fool want to live his life all alone

From log rollers to ditch diggers
From beggars to presidents
Whoah, everybody's got somebody if they got a little sense

So I got to get myself somebody
Somebody to call my own
Ain't nothing but a fool want to live his life all alone

Gettin' used to my baby's ways is the price I'm gonna pay
Gonna love her everyday when she talk too much and not know what she say
Gonna hold on to you baby like a dog holds on to a bone
Cause nothing in this world want to live his life alone

So I got to get myself somebody
Somebody to call my own
Cause it's nothing but a fool want to live his life all alone...all alone

Well I get so lonely sometimes...so lonely
Oh I get so lonely sometimes...I'm all alone
I'm all alone...