

# B.B. King, Got'em Bad

There's no doubt about it  
A may as well shout about it  
I got the blues  
I got'em bad

Yes this awful feeling  
When you don't have what you thought you had  
Oh yesterday, yesterday I sang love songs  
But today I got'em bad

Oh, I didn't know she would leave me  
I didn't know she was gone  
Well, at last she should've told me goodbye people  
But she stole away while I was gone  
Yes that's what makes me feel so sad people  
Oh, and today I got'em bad

Oh, I could tell you much more people  
But I think you already how I feel  
Oh, I could tell you much, much, much more people  
But I think you already how I feel  
Yes, you know I'm hurt beyond explaining people  
And it's all because I've got a dirty deal