

B.B. King, It's a great pleasure

It's a great, great pleasure, a great, great, great, big thrill
It's a great, great pleasure, a great, great, great, big thrill
When you got your baby and a whole lotta time to kill
Did you ever get a feelin' that your feet had turned to stones
Do you ever get a feelin' that your feet had turned to stones
Do you get a funny feelin' running up and down your bones
That's arthritis
It's a great, great pleasure, a great, great, great, big thrill
It's a great, great pleasure, a great, great, great, big thrill
When you got your baby and a whole lotta time to kill
Did you ever feel lucky and wake up cold in hand
Did you ever feel lucky and wake up cold in hand
Find you ain't got a nickel and your woman got another man
Bad deal