

# B.B. King, Long Nights

Yes the nights are so long, baby, and the days are so blue  
Seems like everything has gone wrong  
Baby 'cause I'm without you  
I guess this is that awful feeling  
Baby that feeling they call the blues

All by myself baby, yes I began to weep  
Yes, and when I dry my eyes, baby  
You know I still can't sleep  
Yes, I guess this is the feeling  
Baby the feeling they call the blues

Yes as I sit here in my dark room, woman  
With the tears running down my face  
Yes as I sit here in my dark room, woman  
With the tears running down my face  
Yes I can feel and I can see you, woman  
I can see you all over the place

Yes, then I start walkin', woman  
Start walkin' all over the floor  
Yes, my heart is telling me, woman  
Tellin' me you won't be here no more  
Oh, I guess this is the feeling  
Baby the feeling, the feeling they call the blues