

# B.B. King, Night Life/please Send Me Someone T

When the evening, the evening sun goes down  
You gonna find me somewhere hanging around  
The night life, people, it ain't no good life  
But it's my life, yeah

All the people just like you and me  
Everybody's dreaming  
Dreaming about their old used to be  
The night life, hey, it ain't no good life, people  
Oh but it's my life

Yes listen to the blues, people  
Listen to what they're saying  
Yes listen to the blues, people  
Listen to the way they're playing

Heaven please send to all mankind  
Understanding and peace of mind  
If it's not asking too much  
Please send me someone to love, someone to love

Show the world, show them how to get along  
Peace will enter when hate is gone  
If it's not asking too much  
Please send me someone to love  
Please send me someone to love

Nights I lay awake and ponder world's troubles  
And my answer is always the same  
Unless man put an end to this damnable sin  
Hate will put the world in a flame, what a shame

Just because I'm, because I'm in misery  
Oh I don't beg, I don't beg for no sympathy  
But if it's not asking too much  
Please send me someone to love, yeah

Oh the night life, people it ain't no good life  
But it's my life, yeah  
So please, please, please, please, please, please  
Please send me someone to love  
Someone to love

(Yes! Well, excuse me.)