

B.B. King, Something Up My Sleeve

I've got something up my sleeve
I've got something up my sleeve

Without saying the word
I'm ready for a party tonight
My fire is on the front burner
Can't you tell by the mood I'm in
You have no need to doubt
Do I have to spell it out
Just read between the lines
Yeah, tonight we're going to unwind

I'll make you see
Baby, we can talk it out
Everything, everything
That I'm thinking about

I've got something up my sleeve
I've got something up my sleeve
Something up my sleeve

There's a place just for two
And it's just right for me and you
To let our emotions go free
And be what we wanna be
Turn off the lights
Pull out the phone
Do not disturb
Nobody's home

Baby, for so long
I wanted to get next to you
Just let me love you
There's no telling what I may do
'Cause -

I've got something up my sleeve
I've got something up my sleeve
Something up my sleeve

Stay with me, baby
We can work it out
Just let me get next to you
Ain't no telling what I may do

I've got something up my sleeve
I've got something up my sleeve
I've got something up my sleeve
I've got something up my sleeve, baby
I've got something, baby
Up my sleeve, baby
Give me a chance
I've got something, baby . . .