

# B.B. King, The World Is Gone Wrong

Strange things have happened,  
Like never happened before.  
My baby told me  
I would have to go.  
I can't be good no more,  
Like I once did before.  
I can't be good no more, baby,  
Honey, because the world is goin' wrong.  
Feel bad this morning,  
Ain't got no home.  
No use to worry,  
'Cause the whole world is goin' wrong,  
I can't be good no more,  
Once like I did before.  
I can't be good no more, baby,  
Honey, because the world is goin' wrong.  
I told you, baby,  
Right to your head,  
If I didn't leave you  
I would have to kill you dead.  
I can't be good no more,  
Once like I did before.  
I can't be good no more, baby,  
Honey, because the world is goin' wrong.  
If you have a woman  
And she wont be kind,  
Praise to the Good Lord  
To get her out of your mind.  
I can't be good no more,  
Once like I did before.  
I can't be good no more, baby,  
'Cause the world is goin' wrong.  
When you've been good,  
You can't do no more,  
Just tell her kindly,  
&quot;There's the front door.&quot;  
I can't be good no more,  
Once like I did before.  
I can't be good no more, baby,  
Honey, 'cause the world is goin' wrong.  
(?)Pack up my suitcase,  
And give me my hat,  
I ain't no need to ask you, darling(?)  
I ain't comming back.  
I can't be good no more,  
Honey, like I once did before.  
I can't be good no more, baby,  
Honey, 'cause the world is goin' wrong.