

B.B. King, Who Are You

We've met before
In the same room of my imagination
And it gets so hard to deal with
Out strike temptation, yes it does
Yesterday in my mind
You were here but now we've parted
You need to come on back
And finish what we started, oh baby
I need to know
Who are you
And where did you come from
(Where did you come from, baby)
Who are you gonna give yourself to
And what are your plans
Tell me, baby
(I've really got to know now)
Who are you
And where are you going
Will you give yourself to me
Or some other man
I got to know, baby
You started what I thought
You intended to finish
You were right here yesterday
But today you vanished
When I woke up something told me
That I had been used
But I liked it
And when I couldn't find you
Lord, it gave me the blues
Now I really need to know
Who are you
And where did you come from
(And where did you come from, baby)
Who are you gonna give yourself to
Baby, what are your plans
Tell me, girl
Who are you
And where are we going
Will you give yourself to me
Or some other man, baby
Who are you, baby, who are you
Who are you, baby, who are you
I'd really like to know about you, baby
Who are you, baby
Where are we going
Where did you come from, baby...