

Albert King, Almost Lost My Mind

When I lost my baby, I almost lost my mind
When I lost my baby, I almost lost my mind
My eyes was full of tears since she left me behind

I pass a million people; I can't tell who I meet
I pass a million people; I can't tell who I meet
My eyes are full of tears, where can my baby be?

I went to see a gypsy to get my fortune read
I went to see a gypsy to have my fortune read
My head hung in sorrow when she said what she said

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