Albert King, Cold Feet

said about playing this chord He ain't hitting the B flat right I'm a make a hit If it's the last thing I do And I done come home to you And you done put your cold feet on me Get warm your feet, woman Hanging around the studio For three days in a row now Thinking nobody get a hit out of here But Sam and Dave Rufus Thomas or Carla Thomas Or Eddie Floyd They ain't the only ones Who know how to play the blues I can play the blues myself I'm gonna give every disc jockey The blues across the country If he don't dig this He got a hole in his soul Yeah, well Hey, ooh wee If you hear a little fuss It ain't nobody but us