

# B.B. King, A Story Everybody Knows

Went to a party  
The New York style  
I met a lady  
Make a sane man wild  
She said the words only her lips could say  
She made me want to throw my life away  
But when I asked her  
She said "Maybe tomorrow, B.B."  
And that's a story everybody knows

I took her flying  
Out across the sea  
I thought I had her  
I know that she had me  
And when we landed  
It was Paris, France  
Seemed like a nice place  
For some French romance  
But when I touched her  
She said "Maybe a little later, B.B."  
And that's the story everybody knows

We went to Berlin  
And to Stockholm too  
And on the Moscow  
Then to the Peking Zoo  
As far as travel, she couldn't get too much  
Somewhere in Oakland  
She let me have just a little touch  
And then she said "I'm late for beauty appointment,  
I've got a headache, And I believe I'm coming down with the flu"  
And that's the story everybody knows