

# B.B. King, A World I Never Made

The late show is over  
And the city is fast asleep  
And I'm lost in a world  
That's just too cold and deep  
I've turned so many ways  
I'm spinning like a top  
I wish that I could get off  
Or get this world to stop

I'm a stranger and afraid  
I'm a stranger and afraid  
I'm a stranger and afraid  
In a world I never made

I'm always chasing dragons  
With a sword that's made of tin  
So I know in my soul  
There's no way I can win  
I tried, oh I tried  
But there's no place, no place to go  
There's no one here who knows me  
And no one here I know

I'm a stranger and afraid  
I'm a stranger and afraid  
I'm a stranger and afraid  
In a world I never made