

# B.B. King, Be Careful With A Fool

Yes, be careful with a fool  
'Cos someday he may get smart  
Yes, be careful with a fool  
'Cos someday he may get smart  
Yes, he'll treat you so cold and chilly  
It will hurt you to your heart

I hate to remember  
How foolish I used to be  
I hate to remember  
How foolish I used to be  
Well, you know the way I used to love you, baby  
And how bad you treated me

I used to cry about you baby  
And walk the streets late at night  
I used to cry about you baby  
And walk the streets late at night  
Yes, if you love me a little bit, baby  
Why don't you treat me half way right?

It's finally over, baby  
Babe, I know this is the end  
It's finally over, baby  
Babe, I know this is the end  
I've got you off of my mind, woman  
And I've started over again