

# B.B. King, Country Girl

You know my little girl, she's a country girl  
Yes my little girl, she's a country girl  
But she means more to me than anything in this world  
Yeah she fix my breakfast lunch and dinner  
And she bring it all home on time  
She fix my breakfast lunch and dinner  
And bring it all home on time  
Yes you know I'm glad to be back home, hey with this little girl of mine  
You know I'm glad, glad, glad, I'm glad to be back home at last  
Oh I'm glad, glad, glad girl, I'm so glad to be back home at last  
Since I've seen my baby yeah how many days have passed

Yeah you know I flew into the station about six forty-five  
Yes my plane it made it into the station this morning about six forty-five  
Yes you should've seen my baby's face to see my plane arrive  
Yes it made me feel so good to walk into the door  
Oh it made me feel so good to walk into the door  
You know and find everything the same even my pallet layin' on the floor  
And I said, "Hi hi baby I won't worry you no more"  
Oh I said, "Hi hi hi baby, I won't ever worry you no more  
You know I'm back where I belong and I ain't goin' outta that door"