

B.B. King & Diane Schuur, I'm Putting All My Eggs

I've been a roaming Romeo
My Juliets have been many
But now my roaming days are gone
Too many irons in the fire
Is worse than not having any
I've had my share and from now on
I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting everything I got on you
I'm giving all my love to one baby
Lord help me if my baby don't come through
I've got a great big amount
Saved up in my love account
Honey, and I decided, love divided in two won't do
So I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting everything I got on you
Now here's what I mean
I've been a roaming Juliet
Yeah, she has
My Romeos have been many
You're right, baby
But now my roaming days are gone
That's what I wanna hear
Too many irons in the fire
Yeah!
Is worse than not having any
I've had my share and from now on
Yeah!
I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting everything I got on you
Daddy!
I'm giving all my love to one, baby
Lord help me if my baby don't come through
Got a great big amount
Saved up in my love account
Honey, I've decided love divided in two won't do
In two, won't do
So I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting everything I got on you
I'm betting everything I got on you
I'm betting on you, baby
Got on you
I'm betting on you