

# B.B. King, Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Missed the Saturday dance  
I heard they crowded the floor  
It's awfully different without you  
Don't get around much anymore

I thought I'd visit the club  
Got as far as the door  
I just couldn't bear it without you  
I don't get around much anymore

Darling I guess  
My mind is more at ease  
But nevertheless  
Why stir up memories  
Been invited on dates  
I might have gone, but what for  
I just couldn't bear it without you  
I don't get around much anymore

Don't get around much anymore...