

B.B. King & Eric Clapton, Hold On I'm Coming

Don't you ever, feel sad
Lean on me, when the times are bad
When the day comes
And you're in doubt
In a river of trouble, about to drown
Hold on, hold on
I'm coming, I'm coming
Hold on, hold on
I'm coming, I'm coming
I'm on my way, your lover
If you get cold, yeah, I'll be your cover
Don't have to worry, because I'm here
No need to suffer because I'm here
Hold on, hold on
I'm coming, I'm coming
Hold on, hold on
I'm coming, I'm coming
Hold on, hold on
I'm coming, I'm coming
Hold on, hold on
I'm coming, I'm coming
Reach out to me, for satisfaction, yeah
Call my name, for quick reaction
Well don't you ever, feel sad
Lean on me, when times are bad
When the day comes
And you're in doubt
In a river of trouble, an about to drown
Hold on, hold on
I'm coming, I'm coming
Hold on, hold on
I'm coming, I'm coming
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