

# 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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