

# B.B. King & Eric Clapton, Ten Long Years

Well, I had a woman  
She was nice, kind and loving to me in every way  
Oh, I had a woman  
She was kind and loving to me in every way  
Oh, she used to love me  
And bring my breakfast to the bed every day  
Oh, for ten long years  
She was my pride and joy  
Oh, for ten long years  
She was my pride and joy

Yeah, I used to call her 'my little girl'  
Oh, she used to call me, she used to call me her 'little boy'  
Oh, it's all over baby  
You know I'm all alone  
It's all over baby  
Babe, you know I'm all alone  
Well, the reason you hear me  
Singing the blues baby  
Yeah, you know my baby's gone  
She's gone, she's gone