

# B.B. King, Every Day I Have The Blues (Live)

Everyday, everyday I have the blues  
Everyday, everyday I have the blues  
You see me worried baby  
It's you, I hate to lose  
Oh, nobody loves me, nobody seems to care  
Nobody loves me, nobody seems to care  
Worried and troubled people  
You'll know I've had my share  
I'm gonna pack my suitcase, I'm gonna move on down the line  
Pack my suitcase, I'm gonna move on down the line  
Ain't nobody worried  
And there ain't nobody crying  
Everyday, everyday  
Everyday, everyday  
Everyday, everyday  
Everyday, everyday  
Everyday, everyday  
Everyday, everyday  
Everyday, everyday  
You see me worried baby  
It's you, I hate to lose