

# B.B. King, Go Underground

Yes, you thought  
You had a good thing, baby  
You could do what you wanted to do  
Yes, but you'd better  
Find you another thing, baby  
Because this thing  
Is cutting out on you  
I'm tired of you putting me down  
I think I'll do like a mole  
And move underground

I tried to do  
Everything for you, baby  
Tried to give you everything  
Even the stars above  
Oh but you wanted someone  
To play with, baby  
And I needed me someone to love  
I say I'm tired of you  
Putting me down  
I think I'll do like a mole  
And move underground

Yes, I can't be a winner, baby  
Because I was born to lose  
I go to bed every night  
With troubles, baby  
Because I wake up  
Thinking about you  
I'm tired of you  
Putting me down, baby  
I think I'm gonna do like a mole  
And move underground

Oh I paid the cost, baby  
I even sing the blues  
I've done everything to please you  
And I'm tired of paying my dues  
And I'm tired of you  
Putting me down  
That's why I'm gonna do like a mole  
And move underground