

B.B. King, Goin' Home

Goin' home tomorrow
I can't stand your evil ways
Goin' home tomorrow
Can't stand your evil ways
'Cause when you're around me, baby
I'm full of misery all day
I can't go on
I can't go on this way
I can't go on
Baby, can't go on this way
You know, you don't want my lovin'
So I'm goin' away to stay
I don't want you to try and find me
Don't even call me on the phone
Don't try to phone me, baby
Don't try call me on the phone
I'm better off without you, baby
Won't you leave poor me alone?