

# B.B. King, Habit To Me, (You've Become A)

Ain't no need to worry about it  
Won't do you one bit of good  
If you don't treat your baby  
Treat your baby like you should  
There's been a change in the weather  
And it's so plain to see, so plain to see  
Everybody's welcome to try  
Try and get my airplane running  
You're the only one can make it fly  
You've become a habit to me  
You've become a habit to me  
You've become a habit to me  
You've become a habit  
Don't be listening to no jealous friends  
When they start slinging mud  
And don't let nobody come between  
'Cause I've got you in my blood  
I wanna start dealing, dealing  
Dealing in reality, reality  
I'm just trying to survive  
And keep my head above the waterline  
So I won't get buried alive  
You've become a habit to me  
You've become a habit to me  
You've become a habit to me  
You've become a habit  
Not so very long ago  
There was nothing you could say  
That ever would have convinced me, darling  
I couldn't turn and walk away  
You got me stung out, baby  
Stung out on the end of your line  
Yeah, and the hook's in deep  
Got the kind of love, kind of love I wanna keep  
Everybody's welcome to try  
Try and get my airplane running  
You're the only one can make it fly  
You've become a habit to me  
You've become a habit to me  
You've become a habit to me  
You've become a habit  
No matter how hard I try, I just can't break free  
You've become a habit to me  
'Cause you're my honey and I'm your bee  
You've become a habit to me, I said  
You've become a habit to me  
You've become a habit to me  
You've become a habit to me  
You've become a habit to me  
You've become a habit to me