

B.B. King, Hold On

Turn out the light, sleep won't come
I think about what's going wrong
Lying so close, so alone
Please turn to me, I'm almost gone

Hold on, I feel our love is changing
Hold on, please don't let me disappear
Hold on, there's time to rearrange things
Hold on, I'm not me without you here

Put out your hand, touch desire

Where there's a spark, could be a fire
Open your arms, let me see
If there's still love in you for me

Hold on, I feel our love is changing
Hold on, please don't let me disappear
Hold on, there's time to rearrange things
Hold on, I'm not me without you here