

B.B. King, How Many More Years

(Chester Burnett a.k.a. Howlin' Wolf)

How many more years, have I got to let you dog me around

How many more years, have I got to let you dog me around

I'd soon rather be dead, sleeping six feet in the ground

I'm gonna fall on my knees, I'm gonna raise up my right hand

I'm gonna fall on my knees, I'm gonna raise up my right hand

Say I'd feel much better darling, if you'd just only understand

I'm going upstairs, I'm gonna bring back down my clothes

I'm going upstairs, I'm gonna bring back down my clothes, do them all

If anybody ask about me, just tell'em I walked out on