

B.B. King, I'll String Along With You

You may not be an angel
'Cause angels are so few
But until the day that one comes along
I'll string along with you
I'm looking for an angel
To sing my love song to
And until the day that one comes along
I'll sing my song to you
For every little fault that you do have
Say, I've got three or four
The human little faults that you do have
Just make me love you much more
You may not be an angel
But still I'm sure you'll do
So, until the day that one comes along, baby
I'll string along with you
You may not be an angel
But still I'm sure that you'll do
So, until the day that one comes along
Baby, I'll string along with you