

B.B. King, I'm Cracking Up Over You

Days into weeks
Weeks into months
Months into years I'm blue
I'm cracking up over you

I can't survive
I need you here by my side
Every word I say is true
I'm cracking up over you

When I can see you again
Don't know just when that will be
But baby, just look
Can't you see what you're doin' to me?

Why do you torture me?
Never give me a smile
That brings tears from my eyes
I'm cracking up over you

My heart suffers, suffers pain
Nothin' seems to be the same
But with you baby, I'll suffer again
I'm cracking up over you