

# B.B. King, I'm Gonna Sit In 'Til You Give In

Ever since the world begin  
Man have received the right to live from God above  
But there is only right that you can give  
That is the right for me to have your love  
That's why I'm gonna sit in till you give in  
And give me all your love  
That's why I'm gonna sit in till you give in  
And give me all your love  
No use resisting, I'll keep insisting  
Stop your conniving, girl I ain't jiving  
I'm gonna sit in till you give in  
And give me all your love  
No use resisting, I'll keep insisting  
Stop your conniving, girl I ain't jiving  
I'm gonna sit in till you give in  
And give me all your love  
Nighttime, day time sunshine or rain  
I'll be ridin' that freedom train  
I'm gonna sit in till you give in  
And give me all your love  
I'm gonna sit in till you give in  
And give me all your love  
I'm gonna sit in till you give in  
And give me all your love  
Tonight at eight, in the morning at four  
You'll find me sitting at your front door  
I'm gonna sit in till you give in  
And give me all your love  
Tonight at eight, in the morning at four  
You'll find me sitting at your front door  
I'm gonna sit in till you give in  
And give me all your love