

B.B. King, I'm In The Wrong Business

I'm in the wrong business
I swear I ain't lyin'
I stay hungry, broke all the time
I'm gonna send my guitar home
Leave these blues alone
I'm in the wrong business
I ain't lyin'

Should have been a boxer
Makin' the movie "Rocky 3"
I would be a star
Like the wrestler Mr. T
Should've been like Michael Jackson
When I was the age of five
But chose this guitar
Now I'm broke and can't survive

I'm in the wrong business
I ain't lyin'
'Cause I stay hungry, broke all the time
I'm gonna send my guitar home
Leave these blues alone
I'm in the wrong business
I ain't lyin'

These guitar freaks
Have made my blood sugar go up
Be better off
If I was driving a trailer truck
Like Boxcar Willie
I played these blues and made me a bum
I'm gonna give up this music
Move back to the farm

I'm in the wrong business
I ain't lyin'
'Cause I stay broke, hungry all the time
I'm gonna send my guitar home
Leave these blues alone
I'm in the wrong business
I ain't lyin'

I've played these blues
Now I'm full up to my neck
If I keep on playin' I tell you
I'm gonna do like Johnny Paycheck
He had a job
Got money for years
I'm gonna shelve my guitar
I ain't got no job to shelve

I'm in the wrong business
I ain't lyin'
Stay broke, hungry all the time
I'm gonna send my guitar home
Leave these blues alone
I'm in the wrong business
I ain't lyin'

I'm in the wrong business
I ain't lyin', folks
Stay broke, hungry all the time
I'm gonna send my guitar home

Leave these blues alone
I'm in the wrong business
I ain't lyin'