

# 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'