

B.B. King, I've Got Some Outside Help I Don't Ne

All of your affection is gone baby
And your love is growing cold
I've said all of your affection is gone baby
and your love is growing cold
Hey, I've got a new story to tell you this evening, baby
One that ain't never been told

I went to work the other day
But I thought that I would double back
And that car I saw sitting in front of my door
Looked like a brand new, a brand new Cadillac, yeah!

I ain't got none now baby
I think you've been cheating on me
I believe to my soul baby,
that you've given me some outside help
That I don't think I really need

The iceman came by this morning
And you know he didn't leave no ice
The postman came by later baby
And he didn't even ring twice

I think you've been cheating on me
I think you're running out on me
I believe to my soul baby,
that you've given me some outside help
That I don't think I really need

Now, I want you to tell the iceman
The next time he'd better leave some ice
And I want you to tell the postman
He'd better ring more than twice

And when I come home from work in the morning
Better still be some groceries on the shelf.
I want to tell that slick insurance man
That he'd better write some insurance on his self.

Yes, I think you've been cheating on me
I think you're running out on me
I believe to my soul baby,
that you've given me some help, some help
Some help, I don't really need