

# B.B. King, Midnight Blues

Well, the clock is strikin' twelve  
Baby, somebody's gotta go  
I said the clock is strikin' twelve  
Baby, somebody's gotta go  
Gee, but I know I'm gonna miss you, honey  
That's one thing I know  
When it's twelve o'clock in Memphis  
It's one o'clock in San Antone  
Twelve o'clock in Memphis, baby  
One o'clock in San Antone  
When it's midnight in California  
Oh, I'll be so all alone  
If midnight is an awful hour  
Baby, why does it come so soon?  
Midnight is an awful hour  
Baby, why does it come so soon?  
It never brings me happiness  
Always leave me filled with gloom  
Don't ever gamble, buddy  
Unless you're sure that you can't lose  
Hey, don't ever gamble, buddy  
Unless you're sure that you can't lose  
You better take my advice  
Unless you want those midnight blues