

B.B. King, Miss Martha King

Yes, I'm sittin' here thinkin'
Thinkin' about Miss Martha King
Well, I'm sitin' here thinkin'
Thinkin' about Miss Martha King
I'm in love with that woman
I ain't afraid to call her name
Lord, I did everythin' for you
Done everything I could
Everything that I did, you know
It didn't do me no good
Miss Martha King
Do you think you're doin' me right?
Know you go out everyday, darlin'
And you don't come home tonight
Done everything, babe
Everything I could
Everything I did, you know
It didn't do me now good
Miss Martha King
Do you think you're doin' me right?
Know you go out everyday, baby
And still you want to fight