

# B.B. King, Never Make Your Move Too Soon

Three days of snow in Birmingham  
Thought you would wonder where I am  
Rang our number all night long  
It's no comfort on the telephone  
Ran out and caught a midnight flight  
Thought a little love would make everything all right  
The landlord said, "You moved away"  
And left me all your bills to pay  
Look out baby, you might have made your move too soon

Left me with a Keno card  
This life in Vegas sure ain't hard  
I ran it up to about fifty grand  
Cashed it in and held it in my hand  
That kind of word can get around  
And make a lost love come up found  
I hear you knocking baby at my door  
But you know you ain't living here no more  
It's too bad  
I think you made your move too soon

I've been from Spain to Tokyo  
From Africa to Ohio  
I never tried to make the news  
I'm just a man who plays the blues  
I take my lovin' everywhere  
I came back, and they still care you know  
One love ahead  
One love behind  
One in my arms and one on my mind  
It's one thing baby  
I never make my move too soon

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I come back, you know they still all care  
One love ahead and one behind  
One in my arms you know, one on my mind  
And it's one thing people  
I never make my move too soon