

B.B. King, Same Old Story

One hand will take, one hand will give
That's all we know and that is how we live
One day hello, next day goodbye
And everyone just stay high

Same old story, same old song
Goes all right till it goes all wrong
Now you're going, then you're gone
Same old story, same old song

One builds you up, one tears you down
To some you're a saint, to others you're a clown
What can you do, just see it through
And hold on to what is left to you

Same old story, same old song
Goes all right till it goes all wrong
Now you're going, then you're gone
Same old story, same old song