

B.B. King, Sell My Monkey

Me and my baby
Keeps falling out
Let me tell you
What it's all about

She wanna sell my monkey
She wanna sell my monkey
She wanna sell my monkey
But that'll never do

It used to be hers
But she gave it to me
Why she wanna sell him
I just can't see

She wanna sell my monkey
She wanna sell my monkey
She wanna sell my monkey
But that'll never do

She wanna know
Why we don't get along
She don't realize
She's doing me wrong

She wanna sell my monkey
She wanna sell my monkey
She wanna sell my monkey
But that'll never do

I have to hang around
Every day and night
I can't trust the girl
Out of my sight

She wanna sell my monkey
She wanna sell my monkey
She wanna sell my monkey
But that'll never do