

# B.B. King, She Don't Move Me No More

Ooh baby, baby you don't move no more  
Oo-wee baby, you don't move no more  
I believe, baby I believe I'm gonna let you go

Lord, early in the mornin', baby  
You don't wash my face like you used to do  
Well, early in the mornin', baby  
You don't wash my face like you used to do  
Well, you know baby, baby you know that'll never do

Oh, if I should cry, baby would that do poor B. any good?  
Well, if I should cry darlin', honey, would it do poor B. any good?  
Well, I hate for all my people to know baby  
I'm the biggest fool in the neighborhood