

# B.B. King, Stop Leading Me On

I know you don't love me no more  
You're not the kind that would tell me so  
Be a woman and talk to me  
That's the way I'd rather it be  
Feeling sorry for me in your own way  
You've got to hurt me by telling me one day  
So you get it over, baby  
Please, stop leadin' me on  
You're miserable and I'm the cause  
Feeling sorry won't help you at all  
I hate to see you live this way  
So you go on, baby, I'll make it someday  
Ahh, yes I know you don't love me no more  
Yes, you're not the kind that would tell me so  
Get it over, baby  
Please, stop leadin' me on  
You're miserable and I'm the cause  
Feeling sorry won't help you at all  
I hate to see you living this way  
So you go on, baby, I'll make it someday  
Yes, I know you don't love me no more  
You're not the kind that would tell me so  
So you go on baby  
Please stop leadin' me on  
Please stop leadin' me on  
Can you hear me, baby  
Please stop leadin' me on