

B.B. King, Sweet Sixteen, Pt. 1

When I first met you, baby
Baby, you were just sweet sixteen
First met you, baby
God, you were just sweet sixteen
You just left your home then baby
Oh, the sweetest thing I'd ever seen
But you wouldn't do nothing, baby
You wouldn't do anything I asked you to
You wouldn't do nothing for me, baby
You wouldn't do anything I asked you to
You know you ran away from your home, baby
And now you wanna run away from old B too
You know I love you, baby
And I'll do anything you tell me to
You know, you know I love you, baby
Baby I love you
And I'll do anything you tell me to
Nothing in the world baby
God there ain't nothing, nothing in the world I wouldn't do for you
I just got back from Vietnam baby
And you know I'm long long way from New Orleans
I just got back from Vietnam baby
Oh baby and I'm long long way from New Orleans
I'm having so much trouble babe
Baby I wonder, what the world is gonna happen to me
Treat me mean, baby
But I'll keep on loving you just the same
Oh treat me mean, treat me mean baby
Oh keep loving you, keep on loving you just the same
But one of these days, baby
You're gonna give a lot of money
To hear someone call my name
Oh, sweet sixteen baby, sweet sixteen
Yes, the sweetest thing baby
Yes, the sweetest thing I ever seen
You know I'm having so much trouble, baby
Baby I wonder, yes I wonder, baby I wonder
Oh, I wonder what the world's gonna happen to me