

B.B. King, Think It Over

Lord I wonder, yes I wonder
Do my baby think of me
Oh, I wonder lord I wonder
Do my baby think of me
Now I wonder, Lord I wonder
Will my baby come back to me

Yes she been gone so long
Just can't stand it no more
Whoah she been gone so long
Just can't stand it no more
Now I ain't got nobody
Have no place to go

Yeah, I think when she left me
Yeah, she went to somebody else
Oh I think when she left me
Yeah she went to somebody else
Now if she don't come back to me soon
I think I'm gonna leave myself