

# B.B. King, Three O'Clock Blues

Well now it's three o'clock in the morning  
And I can't even close my eyes  
Three o'clock in the morning baby  
And I can't even close my eyes  
Can't find my baby  
And I can't be satisfied

I've looked around me  
And my baby she can't be found  
I've looked all around me, people  
And my baby she can't be found  
You know if I don't find my baby  
I'm going down to the Golden Ground  
That's where the men hang out

Goodbye, everybody  
I believe this is the end  
Oh goodbye everybody  
I believe this is the end  
I want you to tell my baby  
Tell her please please forgive me  
Forgive me for my sins