B.B. King, Waiting On You

Yes, it's four o'clock In the morning, baby I'm sitting here waiting on you Yes, it's four o'clock In the morning, baby I'm sitting here waiting on you Yeah, you say you're going out dancing But the dance hall closes at two

Yes, I know it's the weekend, mama And everybody's having fun Yes, the weekend, baby And everybody's having fun But when it's time for loving, baby Remember that I'm the only one

Yes, I'm sitting here waiting, baby Wondering what you're doing out there Yeah, I'm sitting here wondering, baby Wondering what you're doing out there I can see you're with another man Having fun without a care

Yeah, it's four o'clock in the morning Baby, tell me, where have you been Yes, it's four o'clock in the morning Woman, tell me, where have you been Yeah, you come on in here, woman And don't let it happen again