

# B.B. King, You Done Lost Your Good Thing Now

Oh, baby you done lost your good thing now  
Oh, baby you done lost your good thing now  
Well the way I used to love you baby  
Baby that's the way I hate you now

You used to say that you loved me  
But baby I believe you've changed your mind  
You used to say that you loved me  
But baby I believe you've changed your mind  
Well I don't blame you baby  
Because you ain't what you used to be

Let me love you just one more time  
Yes let me love you just one more time anyway  
Oh, let me love you, let me love you, let me love you  
One more time baby  
Let me love you just one more time anyway  
Oh you can't quit me now baby  
Because you didn't mean me no good anyway

Well you know where I'm from baby  
So please don't try to mistreat me  
Yes you know where I'm from baby  
So please don't try to mistreat me  
Yes because I'll make your mother a present  
Baby of you and your casket too

Oh you once said you loved me  
And you would do anything I said  
Oh you once said you loved me baby  
And you would do anything I said  
Oh but the way you treat me now baby  
I just soon rather be dead

Oh, baby you done lost your good thing now  
Oh, baby you done lost your good thing now  
The way I used to love you  
Baby that's the way I hate you now