

B.B. King, You're Still My Woman

When I come home in the morning
And I knock on the door
I don't get that glad-to-see-you welcome
The glad-to-see-you welcome any more
Oh but to me
It's just like it used to be, baby
Because you are still my woman

You know a change have come
And I guess I'll blame it on fate
The thing that once was love
It now seems to turn to hate
Oh I guess it's too late
For me now, baby
But you are still my woman

You know I tried to be
The man you wanted me to be
But whatever I do, baby
It seems to add to your misery
Oh you can do
What you want to, baby
But you are still my woman

You know I'm still hoping and praying
That someday I'll find
Someone to love me
So I can have love and peace of mind
Oh I still love you
Like I did before, baby
Because you are still my woman

Your friends are all telling you
That I'm a no good so-and-so
They say that love and affection
Have now turned to a heart
A heart that's old and cold
It's the same old story
Same old story that's so often told

You are still my woman