

# B.B. King, You've Always Got The Blues

I wake up and think of her  
No matter what I do  
She's always on my mind  
A time a day or two  
Seems to me the things you've loved the most  
You always lose  
But once you've got them  
You've always got the blues

In time, well you may find someone else  
That can comfort you  
But not someone to light the fire  
No, not the way she used to do

You lose the things that made it  
What it was when it was new  
And once you've got them  
You've always got the blues

That new love only can replace  
Just so much of you  
That leaves a lot that gets lost between  
Number one and number two  
In time, well you may find someone else  
That can comfort you  
But not someone to light the fire  
No, not the way she used to do

You lose the things that made it  
What it was when it was new  
And once you've got them  
You've always got the blues