

B.B. King, (You've Become) A Habit To Me

Ain't no need to worry about it
Won't do you one bit of good
If you don't treat your baby
Treat your baby like you should
There's been a change in the weather
And it's so plain to see
So plain to see
Everybody's welcome to try
Try and get my airplane running
You're the only one can make it fly

You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit

Don't be listening to no jealous friends
When they start slinging mud
And don't let nobody come between
'Cause I've got you in my blood
I wanna start dealing, dealing
Dealing in reality, reality
I'm just trying to survive
And keep my head above the waterline
So I won't get buried alive

You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit

Not so very long ago
There was nothing you could say
That ever would
Have convinced me, darling
I couldn't turn and walk away
You got me stung out, baby
Stung out on the end of your line
Yeah, and the hook's in deep
Got the kind of love
Kind of love I wanna keep
Everybody's welcome to try
Try and get my airplane running
You're the only one can make it fly

You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit

No matter how hard I try
I just can't break free
You've become a habit to me
'Cause you're my honey and I'm your bee
A habit to me
I said -

You've become a habit to me
Habit to me, habit to me