

# Eric Clapton, Three O' Clock Blues

(Riley B. King and Jules Bihari)

Well now, it's three o'clock in the morning  
And I can't even close my eyes.  
Three o'clock in the morning  
And I can't even close my eyes.  
Can't find my baby  
And I can't be satisfied.

I've looked all around me  
And my baby, she can't be found.  
I've looked all around me, people,  
And my baby, she can't be found.  
You know if I don't find my baby,  
People, I'm going down to the golden ground.

Goodbye everybody,  
I believe this is the end.  
Oh, goodbye everybody,  
I believe this is the end.  
I want you to tell my baby,  
Tell her please, please forgive me,  
Forgive me for my sins.