

# B.B. King, Bad Case Of Love

I got a bad case of love  
I got a bad case of love  
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I got a bad case of love  
I got a bad case of love  
People, my heart is filled with misery

I live in loneliness, never get no rest  
Went to see a love doctor to get out of this mess  
Took a look at me before he cast his spell  
Shook his head, then began to yell

You got a bad case of love  
You got a bad case of love  
You got a bad case of love  
Boy, your heart is filled with misery

I said, "Doctor, doctor, please do something for me  
I feel like a man going through the third degree  
Can't sleep at night, can't eat a bite  
Since she been gone nothing ever goes right"

He said, "Son, I know just how you feel  
You love your baby and you always will  
But your wind is short, your pulse is weak  
It won't be long before you're six feet deep"

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You got a bad case of love  
You got a bad case of love  
Boy, your heart is filled with misery