B.B. King, Blues At Midnight

When that midnight hour went chiming, I was in my room alone
Yes, when that midnight hour went chiming, I was in my room alone
Yes, and when I came home this evening, I found my baby gone

Oh, I laid my head on my pillow, I gazed up at the stars up above Yes, I laid my head on my pillow, yes, lookin' up at the stars above I tell you it's a miserable feeling, oh, when you lose the one you love

Oh, I get the blues at midnight, oh there's one thing I can't describe Oh, I get the blues at midnight, oh there's one thing I can't describe Yes, and when you look at your baby's picture oh, the tears will come from your eyes