

# B.B. King, Blues In G

Yes you're on the top now, baby, but don't nothing stay the same  
Hey you're on the top now, baby, but don't nothing stay the same  
Every now and then, baby, lady luck deals another hand  
You're calling me your pal now, when I used to be your man  
Hey you're calling me your pal now, baby, when I used to be your man  
You're flying real high now, baby, go on and raise your sand  
I realize now, baby, your kind of love ain't true  
Hey I realize now, baby, your kind of love won't do  
Well what should've been, baby, now has all fell through