B.B. King, Broken Promise

You broke your promise, baby You don't love, honor or obey You won't do nothing I tell you You go on mistreating me everyday You're hardly acting your part, baby You won't do nothing the preacher says

You don't love me, baby You don't even wish me well Honor's just a joke with you, baby You don't love me, I can tell Married life with you, baby I'd rather be living in a cell

You deceive me, baby You use me like a child You tricked me into loving you, baby I was loving you all the while You played with my heart, baby I said I was loving you all the while