

B.B. King, Can't Get Enough

I've been tossing and turning all night
Staring into the darkness
Afraid to turn on the light
It's got nothing to do with money
I just sure enough want you, honey
And I just can't rest
Till I get it right
'Cause when the morning breeze
Starts blowing
That's when you hear me call your name
That's when my love starts showing
It's getting serious, baby
End of the game

'Cause I can't get enough of your love
I said I can't get enough of your love
I can't get enough of your love
I said I can't get enough of your love

You got me walking round in circles
Yeah I'm always pacing the floor
'Cause this life I'm living without you
I just can't take no more

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I can hear you call my name
That's when my love starts showing
It's getting serious, baby
End of the game

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