

B.B. King, Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Missed the Saturday dance
I heard they crowded the floor
It's awfully different without you
Don't get around much anymore

I thought I'd visit the club
Got as far as the door
I just couldn't bear it without you
I don't get around much anymore

Darling I guess
My mind is more at ease
But nevertheless
Why stir up memories
Been invited on dates
I might have gone, but what for
I just couldn't bear it without you
I don't get around much anymore

Don't get around much anymore...