

B.B. King, Exactly Like You

I know why I waited, I know why I've been blue
I've prayed each night for someone exactly like you
Why should we spend money on a show or two
No one does those love scenes exactly like you
You make me feel so grand
I wanna give my world to you
You make me understand, these foolish little dreams
And schemes I'm scheming
I know why my mother taught me to be true
She meant me for someone exactly like you
You make me feel so grand
I wanna give the whole world to you
You make me understand, these foolish little dreams I'm dreaming
And schemes I'm scheming
I know why my mother taught me to be true
She meant me for someone, oh exactly like you