

B.B. King, Going Home

I'm going home to see my baby, I'm going home
I'm going home to see my baby, I'm going home
I'm gonna take her in my arms
I'm gonna hold her all night long
I'm going home to see my baby, I'm going home

So now, hurry up Mister Man
Load just as fast as you can
The plane is already late
I'm gonna get home as soon as I can
I wanted to take a bus
But they said the road was bad
I started to take a train but a freight was all they had

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If there is something wrong
Want to you please let me know
Because my baby needs me
And I really really must go
How bad I wanna see my woman
I guess you'll never know
I would start tryin' to walk
But walkin' is too slow

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