

B.B. King, Got'em Bad

There's no doubt about it
A may as well shout about it
I got the blues
I got'em bad

Yes this awful feeling
When you don't have what you thought you had
Oh yesterday, yesterday I sang love songs
But today I got'em bad

Oh, I didn't know she would leave me
I didn't know she was gone
Well, at last she should've told me goodbye people
But she stole away while I was gone
Yes that's what makes me feel so sad people
Oh, and today I got'em bad

Oh, I could tell you much more people
But I think you already how I feel
Oh, I could tell you much, much, much more people
But I think you already how I feel
Yes, you know I'm hurt beyond explaining people
And it's all because I've got a dirty deal