

B.B. King, Habit To Me, (You've Become A)

Ain't no need to worry about it
Won't do you one bit of good
If you don't treat your baby
Treat your baby like you should
There's been a change in the weather
And it's so plain to see, so plain to see
Everybody's welcome to try
Try and get my airplane running
You're the only one can make it fly
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit
Don't be listening to no jealous friends
When they start slinging mud
And don't let nobody come between
'Cause I've got you in my blood
I wanna start dealing, dealing
Dealing in reality, reality
I'm just trying to survive
And keep my head above the waterline
So I won't get buried alive
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit
Not so very long ago
There was nothing you could say
That ever would have convinced me, darling
I couldn't turn and walk away
You got me stung out, baby
Stung out on the end of your line
Yeah, and the hook's in deep
Got the kind of love, kind of love I wanna keep
Everybody's welcome to try
Try and get my airplane running
You're the only one can make it fly
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit
No matter how hard I try, I just can't break free
You've become a habit to me
'Cause you're my honey and I'm your bee
You've become a habit to me, I said
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me
You've become a habit to me