

# B.B. King, Hold On

Turn out the light, sleep won't come  
I think about what's going wrong  
Lying so close, so alone  
Please turn to me, I'm almost gone

Hold on, I feel our love is changing  
Hold on, please don't let me disappear  
Hold on, there's time to rearrange things  
Hold on, I'm not me without you here

Put out your hand, touch desire

Where there's a spark, could be a fire  
Open your arms, let me see  
If there's still love in you for me

Hold on, I feel our love is changing  
Hold on, please don't let me disappear  
Hold on, there's time to rearrange things  
Hold on, I'm not me without you here