

# B.B. King, I Gotta Find My Baby

Well I hate to see the sun sets in the West  
'Cos I know my whole life gonna be a solid mess  
I got to find my baby I declare well I  
I ain't had no real good lovin' since my gal said goodbye

Well, I walked this town from door to door  
Gal I love can't find no more  
I got to find my baby I declare well I  
I ain't had no real good lovin' since my gal said goodbye

Well I've looked all around trying to find me a wife  
I got to find my big legged brownskin share the rest of my life  
I got to find my baby I declare well I  
I ain't had no real good lovin' since my gal said goodbye