B.B. King, I'm Cracking Up Over You

Days into weeks Weeks into months Months into years I'm blue I'm cracking up over you

I can't survive I need you here by my side Every word I say is true I'm cracking up over you

When I can see you again Don't know just when that will be But baby, just look Can't you see what you're doin' to me?

Why do you torture me? Never give me a smile That brings tears from my eyes I'm cracking up over you

My heart suffers, suffers pain Nothin' seems to be the same But with you baby, I'll suffer again I'm cracking up over you