

# B.B. King, It's a great pleasure

It's a great, great pleasure, a great, great, great, big thrill  
It's a great, great pleasure, a great, great, great, big thrill  
When you got your baby and a whole lotta time to kill  
Did you ever get a feelin' that your feet had turned to stones  
Do you ever get a feelin' that your feet had turned to stones  
Do you get a funny feelin' running up and down your bones  
That's arthritis

It's a great, great pleasure, a great, great, great, big thrill  
It's a great, great pleasure, a great, great, great, big thrill  
When you got your baby and a whole lotta time to kill  
Did you ever feel lucky and wake up cold in hand  
Did you ever feel lucky and wake up cold in hand  
Find you ain't got a nickel and your woman got another man  
Bad deal