

# B.B. King, Jump With You Baby

Well, my head is spinnin'  
Like a spinnin' top  
I got rhythm in my feet  
And I really wanna hop  
I wanna jump with you, baby  
I wanna jump with you, baby  
I wanna jump with you, baby  
Babe, I mean tonight

I got money to waste  
A car to drive  
We'll go out and play  
The joints a little while  
I wanna jump with you, baby  
I wanna jump with you, baby  
I wanna jump with you, baby  
Babe, I mean tonight

And we'll take in a show  
And go to a dance  
You won't be lonesome  
'Cause I'll make romance  
I wanna jump with you, baby  
I wanna jump with you, baby  
I wanna jump with you, baby  
Babe, I mean tonight

Now wait, let's have a little taste  
'Cause haste makes waste  
We might wanna stop  
At another little place  
I wanna jump with you, baby  
I wanna jump with you, baby  
I wanna jump with you, baby  
Babe, I mean tonight