

# B.B. King, Let Me Make You Cry A Little Longer

You know by now that I've been passed  
Through an awful lot of hands  
And all I have is what is left  
From ten thousand one night stands

Sometimes I feel like I was there  
When the blues began  
With this crying guitar holding me  
Like a woman holds a man

Let me make you cry a little longer  
Let me make you high a little longer  
Oh, I want to try a little longer  
Make some woman sigh a little longer

At night sometimes I can still feel  
Every place I've ever been  
I feel it in my music  
And it all comes back again

You know I've played for city lights  
And for stars above  
And every note I ever play  
I always play for love

Let me make you cry a little longer  
Let me make you high a little longer  
Oh, I want to try a little longer  
Make some woman sigh a little longer