B.B. King, Miss Martha King

Yes, I'm sittin' here thinkin' Thinkin' about Miss Martha King Well, I'm sitin' here thinkin' Thinkin' about Miss Martha King I'm in love with that woman I ain't afraid to call her name Lord, I did everythin' for you Done everything I could Everything that I did, you know It didn't do me no good Miss Martha King Do you think you're doin' me right? Know you go out everyday, darlin' And you don't come home tonight Done everything, babe Everything I could Everything I did, you know It didn't do me now good Miss Martha King Do you think you're doin' me right? Know you go out everyday, baby And still you want to fight