

B.B. King, Night Life/please Send Me Someone T

When the evening, the evening sun goes down
You gonna find me somewhere hanging around
The night life, people, it ain't no good life
But it's my life, yeah

All the people just like you and me
Everybody's dreaming
Dreaming about their old used to be
The night life, hey, it ain't no good life, people
Oh but it's my life

Yes listen to the blues, people
Listen to what they're saying
Yes listen to the blues, people
Listen to the way they're playing

Heaven please send to all mankind
Understanding and peace of mind
If it's not asking too much
Please send me someone to love, someone to love

Show the world, show them how to get along
Peace will enter when hate is gone
If it's not asking too much
Please send me someone to love
Please send me someone to love

Nights I lay awake and ponder world's troubles
And my answer is always the same
Unless man put an end to this damnable sin
Hate will put the world in a flame, what a shame

Just because I'm, because I'm in misery
Oh I don't beg, I don't beg for no sympathy
But if it's not asking too much
Please send me someone to love, yeah

Oh the night life, people it ain't no good life
But it's my life, yeah
So please, please, please, please, please, please
Please send me someone to love
Someone to love

(Yes! Well, excuse me.)