

# B.B. King, Same Old Story (Same Old Song)

One hand will take, one hand will give  
That's all we know and that is how we live  
One day hello, next day goodbye  
And everyone just stay high  
Same old story, same old song  
Goes all right till it goes all wrong  
Now you're going, then you're gone  
Same old story, same old song  
One builds you up, one tears you down  
To some you're a saint, to others you're a clown  
What can you do, just see it through  
And hold on to what is left to you  
Same old story, same old song  
Goes all right till it goes all wrong  
Now you're going, then you're gone  
Same old story, same old song