

B.B. King, Stop Leading Me On

I know you don't love me no more
You're not the kind that would tell me so
Be a woman and talk to me
That's the way I'd rather it be
Feeling sorry for me in your own way
You've got to hurt me by telling me one day
So you get it over, baby
Please, stop leadin' me on
You're miserable and I'm the cause
Feeling sorry won't help you at all
I hate to see you live this way
So you go on, baby, I'll make it someday
Ahh, yes I know you don't love me no more
Yes, you're not the kind that would tell me so
Get it over, baby
Please, stop leadin' me on
You're miserable and I'm the cause
Feeling sorry won't help you at all
I hate to see you living this way
So you go on, baby, I'll make it someday
Yes, I know you don't love me no more
You're not the kind that would tell me so
So you go on baby
Please stop leadin' me on
Please stop leadin' me on
Can you hear me, baby
Please stop leadin' me on