

B.B. King, Sweet Little Angel (1964) [Regal Theatre Chicago]

I've got a sweet little Angel
I love the way she spread her wings
Yes got a sweet little Angel
I love the way she spread her wings
Yes when she spread her wings around me
I get joy in everything
You know I asked my baby for a nickel
And she gave me a twenty dollar bill
Yes I asked my baby for a nickel
And she gave me a twenty dollar bill

Well you know I asked her for a little drink of liquor
And she gave me a whiskey still
Oh yeah if my baby quit me
Well I do believe I would die
Oh yeah if my baby quit me
Well I do believe I would die
Yes if you don't love me little Angel
Please tell me the reason why