

# B.B. King, Sweet Sixteen, Pt. 1

When I first met you, baby  
Baby, you were just sweet sixteen  
First met you, baby  
God, you were just sweet sixteen  
You just left your home then baby  
Oh, the sweetest thing I'd ever seen  
But you wouldn't do nothing, baby  
You wouldn't do anything I asked you to  
You wouldn't do nothing for me, baby  
You wouldn't do anything I asked you to  
You know you ran away from your home, baby  
And now you wanna run away from old B too  
You know I love you, baby  
And I'll do anything you tell me to  
You know, you know I love you, baby  
Baby I love you  
And I'll do anything you tell me to  
Nothing in the world baby  
God there ain't nothing, nothing in the world I wouldn't do for you  
I just got back from Vietnam baby  
And you know I'm long long way from New Orleans  
I just got back from Vietnam baby  
Oh baby and I'm long long way from New Orleans  
I'm having so much trouble babe  
Baby I wonder, what the world is gonna happen to me  
Treat me mean, baby  
But I'll keep on loving you just the same  
Oh treat me mean, treat me mean baby  
Oh keep loving you, keep on loving you just the same  
But one of these days, baby  
You're gonna give a lot of money  
To hear someone call my name  
Oh, sweet sixteen baby, sweet sixteen  
Yes, the sweetest thing baby  
Yes, the sweetest thing I ever seen  
You know I'm having so much trouble, baby  
Baby I wonder, yes I wonder, baby I wonder  
Oh, I wonder what the world's gonna happen to me