

B.B. King, The Blues Come Over Me

My baby gives me love
As good as love can be
I just leave her crying
When the blues come over me

Up on a mountain
I'm drowning in the sea
All the clocks say midnight
When the blues come over me

The blues come over me
I pack it up and go
The blues come over me
I catch the wind and blow

And some will take the wine
And some will take the night
When everything's all wrong
Then anything is all right

Some put in a song
And some sing it for their dues
Some go to sleep and wake up
Tangled in the blues

The blues come over me
I pack it up and go
The blues come over me
I catch the wind and blow

The blues come in a whisper
And make you scream and shout
And you'll do most anything
Just to let them out

I may think I'm happy
I may think I'm free
Nothing don't mean nothing
When the blues come over me

The blues come up behind
The blues wait up ahead
The blues ask why you are born
If you just end up dead

The blues, talking about the blues
The blues, oh the blues, the blues
Talking about the blues
When the blues come over me
Talking about the blues
I have to go away
The blues, the blues
When the blues come over me
I have to pack it up and go