

# B.B. King, The Blues Has Got Me

The blues has got me  
And there is teardrops in my eyes  
Oh, the blues has got me  
There is teardrops in my eyes  
Yes, dark is the night  
Since my baby said goodbye

Oh, how I've suffered  
Since my baby wnet away  
Yes, how I've suffered  
Since my baby wnet away  
Yes, I've got that feeling  
That my baby's gone to stay

Take me back, darling  
Forgive me for the wrongs I've done  
Ah, take me back, darling  
Forgive me for the wrongs I've done  
Now I know that I love you  
And you're the only one

Talk to me baby  
Call me on the telephone  
Yes, talk to me baby  
Call me on the telephone  
Well, the blues has got me  
And I want my baby home

If your baby loves you  
Keep her home and treat her nice  
Oh, if your baby loves you  
Keep her home and treat her nice  
Well, never mistreat a good woman  
This is some doggone good advice