

B.B. King, The World Is Gone Wrong

Strange things have happened,
Like never happened before.
My baby told me
I would have to go.
I can't be good no more,
Like I once did before.
I can't be good no more, baby,
Honey, because the world is goin' wrong.
Feel bad this morning,
Ain't got no home.
No use to worry,
'Cause the whole world is goin' wrong,
I can't be good no more,
Once like I did before.
I can't be good no more, baby,
Honey, because the world is goin' wrong.
I told you, baby,
Right to your head,
If I didn't leave you
I would have to kill you dead.
I can't be good no more,
Once like I did before.
I can't be good no more, baby,
Honey, because the world is goin' wrong.
If you have a woman
And she wont be kind,
Praise to the Good Lord
To get her out of your mind.
I can't be good no more,
Once like I did before.
I can't be good no more, baby,
'Cause the world is goin' wrong.
When you've been good,
You can't do no more,
Just tell her kindly,
"There's the front door."
I can't be good no more,
Once like I did before.
I can't be good no more, baby,
Honey, 'cause the world is goin' wrong.
(?)Pack up my suitcase,
And give me my hat,
I ain't no need to ask you, darling(?)
I ain't comming back.
I can't be good no more,
Honey, like I once did before.
I can't be good no more, baby,
Honey, 'cause the world is goin' wrong.