B.B. King, Think It Over

Lord I wonder, yes I wonder Do my baby think of me Oh, I wonder lord I wonder Do my baby think of me Now I wonder, Lord I wonder Will my baby come back to me

Yes she been gone so long Just can't stand it no more Whoah she been gone so long Just can't stand it no more Now I ain't got nobody Have no place to go

Yeah, I think when she left me Yeah, she went to somebody else Oh I think when she left me Yeah she went to somebody else Now if she don't come back to me soon I think I'm gonna leave myself