

B.B. King, Waiting For Your Call

No matter how many hearts you have broken
Whoah No matter how many tears you made fall
Well I still love you baby
I'm waiting for your call
No matter how many times you have left me
Whoah and you said you never really cared
Oh I still love you
I'm just waiting for your call
oh my dear my dear
The first time you left me
Whoah I couldn't say I did to make you stay
Oh But believe me dear
I'd never talk about about it
I'd just pray, pray that you'd come back home to me one day
Whoah No matter how long I'm longing outside
No matter how many times I been crying
Baby I still love you
and I'm just waiting
Baby I'm just waiting for your call