

B.B. King, You've Always Got The Blues

I wake up and think of her
No matter what I do
She's always on my mind
A time a day or two
Seems to me the things you've loved the most
You always lose
But once you've got them
You've always got the blues

In time, well you may find someone else
That can comfort you
But not someone to light the fire
No, not the way she used to do

You lose the things that made it
What it was when it was new
And once you've got them
You've always got the blues

That new love only can replace
Just so much of you
That leaves a lot that gets lost between
Number one and number two
In time, well you may find someone else
That can comfort you
But not someone to light the fire
No, not the way she used to do

You lose the things that made it
What it was when it was new
And once you've got them
You've always got the blues