

Go Underground

B.B. King

Yes, you thought
You had a good thing, baby
You could do what you wanted to do
Yes, but you'd better
Find you another thing, baby
Because this thing
Is cutting out on you
I'm tired of you putting me down
I think I'll do like a mole
And move underground

I tried to do
Everything for you, baby
Tried to give you everything
Even the stars above
Oh but you wanted someone
To play with, baby
And I needed me someone to love
I say I'm tired of you
Putting me down
I think I'll do like a mole
And move underground

Yes, I can't be a winner, baby
Because I was born to lose
I go to bed every night
With troubles, baby
Because I wake up
Thinking about you
I'm tired of you
Putting me down, baby
I think I'm gonna do like a mole
And move underground

Oh I paid the cost, baby
I even sing the blues
I've done everything to please you
And I'm tired of paying my dues
And I'm tired of you
Putting me down
That's why I'm gonna do like a mole
And move underground