

## Blues At Midnight

B.B. King

When that midnight hour went chiming,  
I was in my room alone  
Yes, when that midnight hour went chiming,  
I was in my room alone  
Yes, and when I came home this evening,  
I found my baby gone

Oh, I laid my head on my pillow,  
I gazed up at the stars up above  
Yes, I laid my head on my pillow,  
Yes, lookin' up at the stars above  
I tell you it's a miserable feeling,  
Oh, when you lose the one you love

Oh, I get the blues at midnight,  
Oh there's one thing I can't describe  
Oh, I get the blues at midnight,  
Oh there's one thing I can't describe  
Yes, and when you look at your baby's picture  
Oh, the tears will come from your eyes