

## Driftin' Blues

B.B. King

Oh, I'm drifting, I'm drifting, like a ship out on the sea  
And oh, I'm drifting, drifting, drifting like a ship out on the  
sea

No, I ain't got nobody in this world to care for me  
If my baby would only take me back again, back again  
And oh, if my baby would only take me back again  
Oh, I know I'm a good for nothing, oh, and I haven't got no fri  
ends

Listen to me honey, I gave you all my money  
Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, what more can I do  
Didn't I give you all my money, now tell me what more can I do

Oh, I've realized you're a good little girl  
But it seems you just won't be true, no, yeah  
It seems like I gotta tell you bye, bye, baby  
Baby, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye

Bye, bye, baby  
Baby, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye  
Listen to me, I know, I know you're gonna miss me  
This time you'll be the one to cry