

Five Long Years

B.B. King

If you ever been mistreated
Then you know just what I'm talking about
If you ever been mistreated people
Oh, you know just what I'm talking about
I tell you I worked, I worked
Five long years for a woman
And she had the nerve to put me out

You know I got a job at a steel mill
Trucking steel like a slave
Five long years every Friday
I went straight home with all of my pay

If you ever been mistreated people
Then you know just what I'm talking about
I tell you I worked, I worked
Five long years for a woman
And she had the nerve to put me out

But you know, I finally learned a lesson
A long, long time ago
The next woman that I marry
She got to work and bring in the dough
If you ever been mistreated people
Then you know just what I'm talking about
I tell you I worked, I worked
Five long years for a woman
She had the nerve
She had the nerve to put me out