

## Into The Night

B.B. King

Caught in quicksand  
Starting to sink  
So tired of struggling  
That my mind can barely think  
Don't know where I'm going  
Lord, I don't know what I'm gonna do

Fuel supply is finished  
Ain't nothing left to burn  
I need someone to help me  
But I don't know which way to turn  
I know I don't have much of a choice  
I'll go out of my mind  
Or into the night

Rolling and tumbling  
Spinning end over end  
Got to have some peace and quiet  
So I can find myself again  
Ask me what's the matter  
Hey, I don't know what to say

People all around me  
But I'm so alone  
I guess they'd like to help me  
But I have to do it on my own  
I know I don't have much of a choice  
I'll go out of my mind  
Or into the night