

## It's My Own Fault Baby

B.B. King

It's my own fault, baby  
Treat me the way you wanna do

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Treat me the way you wanna do  
Yes when you were loving me, baby (woman)  
At that time, little girl, I didn't love you

She used to make her own pay checks  
And bring them all home to me  
I would go out on the hillside, you know  
And make every woman look I see

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Yes when you were loving me, baby (woman)  
At that time, little girl, I didn't love you

She said she was gonna leave me  
She'd been running around with the boys  
She said she was gonna leave me  
Gonna be over in Illinois

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Yes when you were loving me, baby (woman)  
At that time, little girl, I didn't love you