

Three O'Clock Blues

B.B. King

Now here it is three o' clock in the mornin'

And I can't even close my eyes

It's three o' clock in the mornin', baby

I can't even close my eyes

Well, you know I can't find my baby

I can't be satisfied

Well, now looked around me

And my baby, she can't be found

I've looked around me, people

My baby, she can't be found

Well, you know that if I don't find my baby

People, I'm goin' down under the golden ground

Goodbye everybody

I believe this is the end

Goodbye everybody

I believe this is the end

Yes, I want you to tell my baby

To forgive me for my sins