

## Three O'Clock in the Morning

**B.B. King**

Now, it is three o'clock in the morning  
Can't even close my eyes  
Lord, three o'clock in the morning, baby  
Can't even close my eyes  
Well, I can't find my baby  
Lord and I can't be satisfied

Lord, I've looked all around me  
Well my baby, can't be found  
Lord, I've looked all around me, people  
Well my baby, can't be found  
Well if I don't find my baby  
I'm going down to the golden ground

Well, goodbye everybody  
Lord, I believe this is the end  
Oh, goodbye everybody  
Lord, I believe this is the end  
Well, you can tell my baby  
To forgive me for my sins