

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