

# We're Gonna Make It

B.B. King

Stormy Monday

They call it stormy Monday  
But Tuesday's just as bad  
Oh, they call it, they call it stormy Monday  
But Tuesday, Tuesday's just as bad  
Oh, Wednesday's worse, and Thursday's oh, so sad

The eagle flies on Friday  
Saturday I go out and play  
Oh, the eagle, the eagle flies on Friday  
Saturday I go out and play  
Sunday I go to church, and I fall on my knees and pray

I say, Lord, have mercy  
Lord, have mercy on me  
I say, Lord, Lord, have mercy  
Lord, have mercy on me

You know I'm crazy 'bout my baby  
Lord, please send my baby back home to me  
Help me out here man, help me out

Sun rise in the east, it sets up in the west  
Yes, the sun rise in the east baby, and it sets up in the west  
It's hard to tell, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell  
Which one, which one a little bad

Yeah, go ahead do it one more time

Oh, the eagle flies on Friday  
Saturday I go out to play  
Oh, the eagle flies on Friday  
You know Saturday I go out to play  
Sunday I'll go out to the signify church  
Oh, when I'll fall down on my knees and pray, oh yes

I say, Lord, have mercy  
Lord, have mercy on me  
Lord, Lord, Lord have mercy on me  
Please, have mercy on me

You know I'm crazy, crazy 'bout my baby  
Please send her back, send her back home to me  
Oh, yeah