

You're On Top

B.B. King

Yes you're on the top now, baby
But don't nothing stay the same
Hey you're on the top now, baby
But don't nothing stay the same
Every now and then, baby
Lady luck deals another hand

You're calling me your pal now
When I used to be your man
Hey you're calling me your pal now, baby
When I used to be your man
You're flying real high now, baby
Go on and raise your sand

I realize now, baby
Your kind of love ain't true
Hey I realize now, baby
Your kind of love won't do
Well what should've been, baby
Now has all fell through