

## Ten Long Years

Eric Clapton

Well, I had a woman, she was nice, kind  
And loving to me in every way  
Oh, I had a woman, she was kind  
And loving to me in every way

Oh, she used to love me  
And bring my breakfast  
To the bed every day

Oh, for ten long years  
She was my pride and joy  
Oh, for ten long years  
She was my pride and joy

And I used to call her my little girl  
Oh, she used to call me  
She used to call me her little boy

Oh, it's all over, baby  
You know I'm all alone  
It's all over, baby  
Babe, you know I'm all alone

Well, the reason you hear me  
Singing the blues, baby  
Yeah, you know my baby's gone  
She's gone, she's gone.