Working from seven to eleven every night,
It really makes my life a drag,
I don't think that's right.
I've really, really been the best of fools,
I did what I could,
'Cause I love you, baby,
How I love you, darling,
How I love you, baby,
But love you, girl, little girl.
But baby, Since I've Been Loving You, yeah,
I'm about to lose my worried mind, oh, yeah.

Everybody trying to tell me
That you didn't mean me no good.
I've been trying, Lord, let me tell you,
Let me tell you I really did the best I could.
I've been working seven to eleven every night,
I said It kinda makes my life a drag.
Lord, you know it ain't right.
Since I've Been Loving You,
I'm about to lose my worried mind.

Said I've been crying,
My tears they fell like rain,
Don't you hear,
Don't you hear them falling,
Don't you hear,
Don't you hear them falling.

Do you remember, mama, when I knocked upon your door? I said you had the nerve to tell me You didn't want me no more, I open my front door hearing my back door slam, You must have one of them new fangled, New fangled back door man,

I've been working from seven, seven, seven,
To eleven every night,
It kinda makes my life a drag, a drag, drag,
Ah, yeah, it makes a drag.
Baby, Since I've Been Loving You,
I'm about to lose,
I'm about to lose, lose my worried mind.
Just one more, just one more
Since I've Been Loving You, I'm gonna lose my worried mind.