

Let Me Make You Cry a Little Longer

B.B. King

You know by now
That I've been passed through an awful lot of hands
And all I have
Is what is left from ten thousand one night stands Sometimes I feel
Like I was there when the blues began
With this crying guitar holding me
Like a woman holds a man Let me make you cry a little longer
Let me make you high a little longer
Oh, I want to try a little longer
Make some woman sigh a little longer At night, sometimes
I can still feel every place I've ever been
I feel it in my music
And it all comes back again You know I've played for city lights
And for stars above
And every note I ever play
I always play for love Let me make you cry a little longer
Let me make you high a little longer
Oh, I want to try a little longer
Make some woman sigh a little longer

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