

# Confessin' The Blues

B.B. King

Baby, here I stand before you with my heart in my hand  
I want you greet it mama hopin' that you'll understand  
Oh baby, mama please don't dog me around  
Well, I'd rather love you baby, than anyone else I know in town  
Well, because you're so nice and lovely  
And you have such pleasin' ways  
If you take to your home I'll be there the rest of my days  
That's the truth mama  
Yes, you know I wouldn't lie  
Well, if I don't love you baby  
Honey, I swear I hope to die Hey, baby, don't you want a man like me?  
Oh, baby, don't you want a man like me?  
Well, you think only about our future  
And forget about your used-to-be, yeah Well now, this is my confession, baby and I'm thrilled by all your charms  
It seems that I'm in heaven when you hold me in your arms  
Well baby, you can have me for yourself  
Well, you was meant for me baby  
And I don't want nobody else  
Hey, baby, don't you want a man like me?  
Yeah baby, don't you want a man like me?  
Well, you think only about our future  
And forget about your used-to-be

Songwriters

Riley B King Published by

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