

My Guitar Sings the Blues

B.B. King

I asked my baby to come down
And help me go my bail
But the woman left me stranded
People Oh in the county jail
That's why that's why that's
Why my guitar sings the Blues
I'm gonna tell everybody the news,
She makes my guitar sing the Blues...
I saw a fella come to her door,
And she answered it with a smile
It almost blew my mind people,
When she pulled down the blind
Oh that's why that's why you
Hear my guitar singin' the Blues
I really paid my dues people,
Oh the girl makes my guitar sing the Blues... You know I was hopin' my baby would
Come back and sing a different tune
But when I had a chance to ask her
People she said No no time soon
That's why that's why that's why you
Hear my guitar singin' the Blues
Sometimes I may sound a little confused,
She makes my guitar sing the Blues...
You know I thought I'd call my baby,
Because I missed her so much since she been gone
Just when I thought she'd say yeah!
They disconnected my telephone
Oh That's why that's why that's
Why you hear my guitar singin' the Blues
Gonna tell everybody the news,
She makes my guitar sing the Blues...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>