

I Get So Weary

B.B. King

I get so weary every time the sun goes down
I get so weary in the evening when the sun goes down
I get so lonesome when my babys not around When I go to bed at night, and the birds began to call
When I go to bed at night, and the birds began to call
I am here so sad and lonely for my baby
And that aint all When I get up in the morning just before the break of day
Oh, I get up in the morning just before the break of day
Thinking about my baby
But I know shes on her way

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