

I Got Some Help I Don't Need

B.B. King

All of your affection is gone baby and your love is growing cold
I said, all of your affection is gone baby and your love is growing cold
Hey and I've got a new story to tell you this evening, baby
One that ain't never been told I went to work the other day
But I thought that I'd double back
And that car I saw sitting in front of my door
Looked like a brand new, a brand new Cadillac Yes, I ain't got none now, baby
I think you've been cheating on me
I believe to my soul baby, you've given me some outside help
That I don't think I really need The iceman came by this morning
And you know, he didn't leave no ice
Postman came by later baby
And he didn't even ring twice Yes, I think you've been cheating on me
I think you're running out on me
I believe to my soul baby that you've given me some outside help
That I don't think I really need Now, I want you to tell the iceman
The next time he'd better leave some ice
And I want you to tell the postman
He'd better ring more than twice And when I come home from work in the morning
Better still be some groceries on the shelf
And I want you to tell that slick insurance man
That he'd better write some insurance on his self Yes, I think you've been cheating on me
I think you're running out on me
I believe to my soul baby, that you've given me some help, some help
Some help, I don't really need

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