Midnight Blues

B.B. King

Well, the clock is strikin' twelve
Baby, somebody's gotta go
I said the clock is strikin' twelve
Baby, somebody's gotta go
Gee, but I know I'm gonna miss you, honey
Thats one thing I knowWhen it's twelve o'clock in Memphis
It's one o'clock in San Antone
Twelve o'clock in Memphis, baby
One o'clock in San Antone
When it's midnight in California
Oh, I'll be so all aloneIf midnight is an awful hour
Baby, why does it come so soon?
Midnight is an awful hour
Baby, why does it come so soon?
It never brings me happiness
Always leave me filled with gloomDon't ever gamble, buddy
Unless you're sure that you can't lose
Hey, don't ever gamble, buddy
Unless you're sure that you can't lose
You better take my advice
Unless you want those midnight blues

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