

That Evil Child

B.B. King

Whenever I try to hold my baby, she just stand there for a while
No matter how I try to please that woman, she won't even crack a smile
Lord, maybe you in heaven can help me 'cause this is one evil child
Oh, I say maybe, maybe somebody can help me
Because this is one evil child When I buy her flowers or candy she just looks at me and growls
She say, "You must be guilty or have a guilty conscience buddy"
Because I'm convicted without a trial
She just grunts when I call baby, hmm one evil child
I said, "Lord, maybe you can help me
Because she's a strange and evil child" Still, I'm tryin' to please my woman but she 'bout to drive me wild
I buy her hundred dollar dresses, people, still she complains about the style
Won't somebody give me a suggestion? Help me with this evil child
Oh, maybe the Lord in heaven above can help me

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