

# All Over Again

**B.B. King**

I've got a good mind to give up living  
And go shopping instead  
I say, I've got a good mind to give up living  
And go shopping instead  
To pick up me a tombstone  
And be pronounced dead  
When I read your letter this morning  
That was in your place in bed  
I read your letter this morning  
That was in your place in bed  
And that's when I decided  
That I would be better off dead  
It read, there is no use you looking  
Or ever hoping to get me back  
Oh, there's no use you looking  
Or ever hoping to get me back  
Yes, because it's all over now  
And baby, you can bet on that

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