

# The Blues Come Over Me

## B.B. King

My baby gives me love  
As good as love can be  
I just leave her crying  
When the blues come over me  
Up on a mountain  
I'm drowning in the sea  
All the clocks say midnight  
When the blues come over me  
The blues come over me  
I pack it up and go  
The blues come over me  
I catch the wind and blow  
And some will take the wine  
And some will take the night  
When everything's all wrong  
Then anything is all right  
Some put in a song  
And some sing it for their dues  
Some go to sleep and wake up  
Tangled in the blues  
The blues come over me  
I pack it up and go  
The blues come over me  
I catch the wind and blow  
The blues come in a whisper  
And make you scream and shout  
And you'll do most anything  
Just to let them out  
I may think I'm happy  
I may think I'm free  
Nothing don't mean nothing  
When the blues come over me  
The blues come up behind  
The blues wait up ahead  
The blues ask why you are born  
If you just end up dead  
The blues, talking about the blues  
The blues, oh the blues, the blues  
Talking about the blues

When the blues come over me  
Talking about the blues  
I have to go away  
The blues, the blues  
When the blues come over me  
I have to pack it up and go

Songwriters

JENNINGS, WILL / SAMPLE, JOE

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