

# Three O'Clock Blues

## B.B. King & Eric Clapton

Now here it is three o' clock in the mornin'  
And I can't even close my eyes  
It's three o' clock in the mornin', baby  
I can't even close my eyes  
Well, you know I can't find my baby  
[Incomprehensible] I can't be satisfied Well, now looked around me  
And my baby, she can't be found  
I've looked around me, people  
My baby, she can't be found  
Well, you know that if I don't find my baby  
People, I'm goin' down under the golden ground Goodbye everybody  
I do believe this is the end  
Goodbye everybody  
I do believe this is the end  
Yes, I want you to tell my baby  
To forgive me for my sins

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