

# Fools Get Wise

**B.B. King**

I ask you where you're goin'  
And you tell me where you've been  
I can tell you've been doin' me wrong, baby  
From the shape you're in  
You better open up you're eyes, baby  
'Cause fools do get wise  
Your lay up and sleep all day  
You jump and you ramble all night  
Well, the fool that I am, baby  
I can tell you ain't doin' me right  
You better wake up and realize  
That fools do get wise  
Yeah, when the cat's away  
I know the rat's gonna play  
But I can't tell what you're puttin' down  
Woman, you play when the cat's around  
You better try this one on for size  
I tell you fools do get wise  
I'm through being you're fool, baby  
I ain't gonna give you another red cent  
Gonna tell the rent man to padlock the door  
'Cause I ain't gonna pay your rent no more  
You better open up you're eyes, woman  
Fools do get wise

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