

# Part-Time Love

**B.B. King**

Try it one more, please You know I got to find me  
People, I got to find me, a part time love  
Oh, I need, I need me a part time love  
Every time, every time my baby leaves me  
You know I need a part time love The people in the cemetery, they're not all alone  
Some turn to dust and some have bone  
You know I'd rather be dead, six feet in the grave  
Than to live lonely, each and everyday I need me  
I need me a part time love  
Every time my woman leaves me  
You know I need a part time love She came home this morning  
I asked her where she'd been  
She said, "Don't ask me no questions, baby  
'Cause I'll be leaving again" I've got to find me  
Don't you see, I've got to find me  
A part time love, my baby leaves me  
I need a part time love, yes, I do Oh every time my woman leaves me  
Have to suffer the whole time, she's gone  
I got to say it again when she leaves me  
I suffer every time, she's gone When she leaves me  
I just got to have me a part time love  
Is there somebody out there? Oh I need, I need me a part time love  
Can't say it too much  
I need, oh, I need

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