

# Tell Riley

## Eric Bibb

Tell Riley, Baby, next time he come to town  
If he needs somewhere to lay - lay his body down  
    Tell Riley he's welcome to stay -  
    Mark my words, he's gonna be big someday  
    I'm leavin' Memphis - Ol' Booker's got to go  
    Mister Melrose sent a telegram from Chicago  
    That's the man makin' records on me -  
    Wants to make some more -  
    Gonna sing my song 'til my throat gets sore  
So, Tell Riley, Baby, next time he come to town  
If he needs somewhere to lay - lay his pallet down  
    Tell Riley he's welcome to stay -  
    Mark my words, he's gonna be big someday  
Foldn' money an' a fancy dress for your when I get back  
    Sho' beats workin' on Parchman Farm -  
    That's a natural fact -  
    Lester Melrose, he fixed my parole  
    I thank him with my heart an' soul  
    I'm so glad to be a free man again  
    Tell Riley, Baby, next time he come to town  
    If he needs somewhere to lay - lay his pallet down  
    Tell Riley Uncle Booker said he could stay -  
    An' mark my words - mark my words - mark my words  
        He'll B.B. King someday

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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