

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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