

Confessin' The Blues (With Marty Stuart)

B.B. King

Baby, here I stand before you with my heart in my hand
I want you greet it mama hopin' that you'll understand
Oh baby, mama please don't dog me around
Well, I'd rather love you baby, than anyone else I know in town
Well, because you're so nice and lovely
And you have such pleasin' ways
If you take to your home I'll be there the rest of my days
That's the truth mama
Yes, you know I wouldn't lie
Well, if I don't love you baby
Honey, I swear I hope to die Hey, baby, don't you want a man like me?
Oh, baby, don't you want a man like me?
Well, you think only about our future
And forget about your used-to-be, yeah Well now, this is my confession, baby and I'm thrilled by all your charms
It seems that I'm in heaven when you hold me in your arms
Well baby, you can have me for yourself
Well, you was meant for me baby
And I don't want nobody else
Hey, baby, don't you want a man like me?
Yeah baby, don't you want a man like me?
Well, you think only about our future
And forget about your used-to-be

Songwriters

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