

Sweet Little Angel (1964) [Regal Theatre Chicago]

B.B. King

I've got a sweet little angel
I love the way she spread her wings
Yes got a sweet little angel
I love the way she spread her wings
Yes, when she spreads her wings around me
I get joy, and everything

You know I asked my baby for a nickel
And she gave me a \$20 bill
Oh yes, I asked my baby for a nickel
And she gave me a \$20 bill
Whoah, you know I ask her to buy a little drink of liquor
And she gave me a whiskey still

Oh, if my baby should quit me
I believe I would die
Oh if my baby should quit me
Lord I do believe I would die
Yes if you don't love me little angel
Please tell me the reason why

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