## **Never Make A Move Too Soon**

## **B.B.** King

Three days of snow in Birmingham

Thought you'd wonder where I am

Rang our number all night long

It's no comfort on the telephoneRan out and caught a midnight flight

Thought a little love would make everything all right

The landlord said, "You moved away

And left me all of your bills to pay"

Look out baby, you might have made your move too soonLeft me with a Keno card

This life in Vegas sure ain't hard

I ran it up to about fifty grand

Cashed it in and held it in my handThat kind of word can get around

And make a lost love come up found

I hear you knocking baby, at my door

But you know you ain't living here no more, it's too bad

I think you made your move too soonI've been from Spain to Tokyo

From Africa to Ohio

I never tried to make the news

I'm just a man who plays the bluesI take my lovin' everywhere

I come back, and they still care, you know

One love ahead, one love behind

One in my arms and one on my mind

There's one thing baby, I never make my move too soonYeah

Do it, do it, do it, do it baby

Do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, yeah alright

Do it now, Lucille yeahI've been from Spain to Tokyo

From Africa to Ohio

I never tried to make the news

I'm just a man who plays the bluesI take my lovin' everywhere

I come back, you know they still all care

One love ahead and one behind

One in my arms you know, one on my mind

And there's one thing people, I never make my move too soon, do it

Yes [Incomprehensible], yes [Incomprehensible], yeah

Yes, yeah yeahDo it, do it, do it

Yeah, yeah

Never make my move too soon

Yeah do it, do it

Never make 'em too soon, babe

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