

Three O'Clock Blues

B.B. King & Eric Clapton

Now here it is three o' clock in the mornin'
And I can't even close my eyes
It's three o' clock in the mornin', baby
I can't even close my eyes
Well, you know I can't find my baby
[Incomprehensible] I can't be satisfied Well, now looked around me
And my baby, she can't be found
I've looked around me, people
My baby, she can't be found
Well, you know that if I don't find my baby
People, I'm goin' down under the golden ground
Goodbye everybody
I believe this is the end
Goodbye everybody
I believe this is the end
Yes, I want you to tell my baby
To forgive me for my sins

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