

# Ten Long Years

B.B. King & Eric Clapton

Well I had a woman  
She was nice, kind and loving to me in every way  
Oh I had a woman  
She was nice, kind and loving to me in every way  
Oh she used to love me  
And bring my breakfast to my bed every day For ten long years  
She was my pride and joy  
Oh for ten long years  
She was my pride and joy  
And I used to call her my little girl  
Oh she used to call me  
She used to call me her little boy  
Oh it's all over baby  
You know I'm all alone  
It's all over baby  
Damn you know I'm all alone  
Well the reason you hear me singing the blues baby  
Yeah you know my baby's gone  
She's gone she's gone

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