

B.B. King - Three Oclock Blues

Tom: B

From:

In hopes of bringing the blues back:

Here's an old B.B. King classic, Three O'Clock Blues.

It's my own fault, baby,
Treat me the way you wanna do,
Oh, yes, my own fault, baby,
Treat me the way you wanna do.
Because when you would love me, baby,
Oh, a good time looked down,
That wouldn't be true.

Guitar Solo I:

Verse:

Now here it is, three o'clock in the morning, Oh can't even close my eyes. Oh yes. It's three o'clock in the morning baby, Oh, I can't even close my eyes. Well, you know I can't find my baby, Keep on lookin' be satisfied.

I've looked around me, people, Hey, and my baby she knows she can't be found. Looked all around me, people, Oh, my baby, she can't be found. Well, you know if I don't find my baby, People, I'm going down to the Golden Ground. That's where the fellows hang out down there, They shoot pool, you know.

Goodbye, everybody,
Oh, I do believe this is the end,
Oh, oh, goodbye everybody,
Oh I do believe that this is the end.
Oh I want you to tell my baby,
Oh, to forgive me for my sins.

 $\label{eq:interpolation} I \mbox{ go up on my feet and } I \mbox{ had a lot of friends.}$

Now bad luck has hit me people, And now I'm down again.

Oh, I wonder why?
Why does everything happen to me?
I'm blue and I'm lonesome, people,
My heart is filled with misery.

Once I had a lotta money, They say the greatest man until But bad luck has hit me now, Pain has got me down.

Yes, I wonder why, people
Why does everything have to happen to me?
I say I'm blue and I'm lonesome, people,
My heart is filled with misery.

Guitar Solo II:

A guy feels lonely then, when you here something like that

You can't do whatever you wanna do.

Because your mind is on the person you know.

You figure something you've done

You don't know what it is because she won't tell ou

But every time you look at her, sh just starts to crying and won't say nothing.

Then you say to yourself

"It's hard for me to believe that at 66 years old, that my audience would be as young as they are and to have as many people who seem

people who seem to like me as they do today." -----B.B. King

Michael Klem footin' the Winona State University the Cost Major: Chemistry

Address: M

As long as I'm bills. I'm Pavin'

to be the Boss!

--- B. B. King

Acordes

B Boo sproud of spring.