

Breaking Up Somebody's Home

B.B. King

Laying around home alone
On a rainy night like this
Starving for your love
Hungry for one kiss
Every raindrop I hear
Against my window pane
Beats so loud and clear
Why does it tell your name?

I got nowhere to turn
Tired of being alone
Feel like breaking up somebody's home
I know it's useless
Hanging on
When you belong to somebody else
But I can't control my feelings
After all I didn't make it myself

Last night I cried so hard
I believe I caught a chill
Can't control the vibration
My heart won't stand still

Nowhere to turn to
Tired of being alone
Feel like breaking up somebody's home
Nowhere to turn
Tired of being alone
Feel like breaking up somebody else's home