

# I Got Some Outside Help I Don't Need

B.B. King

All of your affection is gone baby  
And your love is growing cold  
I've said all of your affection is gone baby  
and your love is growing cold  
Hey, I've got a new story to tell you this evening, baby  
One that ain't never been told

I went to work the other day  
But I thought that I would double back  
And that car I saw sitting in front of my door  
Looked like a brand new, a brand new Cadillac, yeah!

I ain't got none now baby  
I think you've been cheating on me  
I believe to my soul baby,  
that you've given me some outside help  
That I don't think I really need

The iceman came by this morning  
And you know he didn't leave no ice  
The postman came by later baby  
And he didn't even ring twice

I think you've been cheating on me  
I think you're running out on me  
I believe to my soul baby,  
that you've given me some outside help  
That I don't think I really need

Now, I want you to tell the iceman  
The next time he'd better leave some ice  
And I want you to tell the postman  
He'd better ring more than twice

And when I come home from work in the morning  
Better still be some groceries on the shelf.  
I want to tell that slick insurance man  
That he'd better write some insurance on his self.

Yes, I think you've been cheating on me  
I think you're running out on me  
I believe to my soul baby,  
that you've given me some help, some help  
Some help, I don't really need