

All Over Again

B.B. King

I've got a good mind to give up living
And go shopping instead
I say, I've got a good mind to give up living
And go shopping instead

To pick up me a tombstone
And be pronounced dead

When I read your letter this morning
That was in your place in bed
I read your letter this morning
That was in your place in bed

And that's when I decided
That I would be better off dead

It read, there is no use you looking
Or ever hoping to get me back
Oh, there's no use you looking
Or ever hoping to get me back

Yes, because it's all over now
And baby, you can bet on that