

## By Myself

B.B. King

I try to smile when I want to cry  
Do you know how it hurt me when you said goodbye?  
And sometimes the only thing that helped is to go off by myself  
and cry

I try so hard, but I can't forget  
I know you locked me, but you're a part of me yet  
And sometimes the only thing that helped is to go off by myself  
and cry

Your ways, your ways are so confusing  
You say things that cut like a knife  
Oh, yes, but I'm begging-, begging for just a little considerat  
ion  
Because of the part you play in my life

I know I give much more than I receive  
I have so much bad-luck, it's hard to believe  
And sometimes the only thing that helped is to go off by myself  
and cry