

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 consideration
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