

# Happy Birthday Blues

**B.B. King**

Baby lights her cigarette  
And takes a look around  
She says that morning sun  
Sure does get her down  
Nothing else to see  
Just to help her lose  
Those happy birthday blues

Grandpa takes a drink of wine  
And tells it like it was  
Tells me all he wants to do  
Is what everybody does  
Say he'd give the world  
For a little girl  
Just to help him lose  
Those happy birthday blues

Happy birthday blues  
Happy birthday blues  
Got to pay your dues  
Those happy birthday blues

In and out and on and on  
Everybody goes  
And where the fun with finally stops  
Everybody knows  
Girls it's me and you  
Doing what we do  
Just one way to lose  
Those happy birthday blues