You Done Lost Your Good Thing Now

B.B. King

Oh, baby you done lost your good thing now Oh, baby you done lost your good thing now Well the way I used to love you baby Baby that's the way I hate you now

You used to say that you loved me But baby I believe you've changed your mind You used to say that you loved me But baby I believe you've changed your mind Well I don't blame you baby Because you ain't what you used to be

Let me love you just one more time Yes let me love you just one more time anyway Oh, let me love you, let me love you, let me love you One more time baby Let me love you just one more time anyway Oh you can't quit me now baby Because you didn't mean me no good anyway

Well you know where I'm from baby So please don't try to mistreat me Yes you know where I'm from baby So please don't try to mistreat me Yes because I'll make your mother a present Baby of you and your casket too

Oh you once said you loved me And you would do anything I said Oh you once said you loved me baby And you would do anything I said Oh but the way you treat me now baby I just soon rather be dead

Oh, baby you done lost your good thing now Oh, baby you done lost your good thing now The way I used to love you Baby that's the way I hate you now