

Ten Long Years

Eric Clapton

Well, I had a woman, she was nice, kind
And loving to me in every way
Oh, I had a woman, she was kind
And loving to me in every way

Oh, she used to love me
And bring my breakfast
To the bed every day

Oh, for ten long years
She was my pride and joy
Oh, for ten long years
She was my pride and joy

And I used to call her my little girl
Oh, she used to call me
She used to call me her little boy

Oh, it's all over, baby
You know I'm all alone
It's all over, baby
Babe, you know I'm all alone

Well, the reason you hear me
Singing the blues, baby
Yeah, you know my baby's gone
She's gone, she's gone.