He was born in Mississippi 1924
He was born in Mississippi 1924
Left his home with no money
He had to pay his dues
But he knew the time was comin'
When he'd be king of the blues
King of the blues!

Lost his heart to a woman

Lucy was her name

Lost his heart to a woman

Lucy was her name

Yes, it was

When he hears her sing so sweetly

He knows he just can't lose

When he holds her in his arms he knows that

He's the king of the blues

He's a Hunter with a Crosscut Saw
Born Under A Bad Sign
Caught his baby messin' down the Laundromat
He Almost Lost his Mind
Yeah!

He was born in Mississippi 1924
He was born in Indianola, Mississippi 1924
Yes, he was!
He doesn't need no jester to keep him amused
He's got Lucy by his side
He's making headline news
Doesn't need no palace
Like Freddie down in Dallas
You can call him what you like
I call him king of the blues

That's right
Mister, Albert King of the blues
Yeah!
King of the blues.
Let me hear ya!