B.B. King
"It's My Own Fault Baby"

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It's my own fault, baby
Treat me the way you wanna do

It's my own fault, baby
Treat me the way you wanna do
Yes when you were loving me, baby (woman)
At that time, little girl, I didn't love you

She used to make her own pay checks
And bring them all home to me
I would go out on the hillside, you know
And make every woman look I see

It's my own fault, baby
Treat me the way you wanna do
Yes when you were loving me, baby (woman)
At that time, little girl, I didn't love you
She said she was gonna leave me
She'd been running around with the boys
She said she was gonna leave me
Gonna be over in Illinois

It's my own fault, baby
Treat me the way you wanna do
Yes when you were loving me, baby (woman)
At that time, little girl, I didn't love you

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