

B.B. King

"Stormy Monday"

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They called it stormy Monday, but Tuesday is as just as bad

Oh, they called it, they called it stormy Monday, but Tuesday, Tuesday is as just as bad
Oh, Wednesday is worst And Thursday oh so sad

The eagle flies on Friday now, Saturday I'll go out to play

Oh, the eagle, the eagle flies on Friday Saturday I'll go out and play

Sunday I'll go to church, and I fall on my knees and pray

I say, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy on me
But Lord, Lord have mercy Lord have mercy on me
You know I'm crazy 'bout my baby
Lord, please send my baby back on to me

Help me out here man, help me out

Sun rise in the east, it set up in the west
Yes, the sun rise in the east baby, and it set up in the west

It's hard to tell, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell

Which one, which one, which one a little bad

Yeah! Go ahead Do it one more time

Oh, the eagle flies on Friday Saturday I'll go out to play
Oh, the eagle flies on Friday You know Saturday I'll go out to play

Sunday I'll go out to the signify church Oh when I'll fall down on my knees and pray

I say, Lord have mercy Lord have mercy on me
Lord, Lord, Lord have mercy on me
Please, have mercy on me

You know I'm crazy, crazy 'bout my baby
Please, send her back, send her back on to me

Yeah!

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