

Albert King

"Callin' On My Darlin'"

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Well she hot as red pepper, sweeter than cherry pie
I'm so glad she love me, love me all the time
Cutest little baby, sweet as she can be
All that love she got, it belongs to me

If you hear me howlin'
Callin' on my darlin'
Mmmm, mmmm, mmmm

Well she kiss me in the mornin', make the lights go out
Early in the mornin' she makes me jump and shout
That bad left she's got makes me really try
Makes me really know I'm too young to die

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Note: also known as Howlin' On My Darlin'

