

We're Gonna Make It

B.B. King

Stormy Monday

They call it stormy Monday
But Tuesday's just as bad
Oh, they call it, they call it stormy Monday
But Tuesday, Tuesday's just as bad
Oh, Wednesday's worse, and Thursday's oh, so sad

The eagle flies on Friday
Saturday I go out and play
Oh, the eagle, the eagle flies on Friday
Saturday I go out and play
Sunday I go to church, and I fall on my knees and pray

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

You know I'm crazy 'bout my baby
Lord, please send my baby back home to me
Help me out here man, help me out

Sun rise in the east, it sets up in the west
Yes, the sun rise in the east baby, and it sets up in the west
It's hard to tell, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell
Which one, which one a little bad

Yeah, go ahead do it one more time

Oh, the eagle flies on Friday
Saturday I go out to play
Oh, the eagle flies on Friday
You know Saturday I go out to play
Sunday I'll go out to the signify church
Oh, when I'll fall down on my knees and pray, oh yes

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 home to me
Oh, yeah