

Chuck Berry, Wee Hours Blues

In the wee hours of the morning
After all have gone to bed
Yes, I go all to myself
Think of things that you have said
Yeah, but I fall asleep, do you wonder
If there is anything for me ahead

I fell in love with you, baby
Before I even held your hand
And you were still in your teens
Too young to understand
But when you looked at me and smiled, darling
That's when it all began

You know I was just sitting here thinking
About the things we used to do
Ah, but you now belong to someone else
And I'm still in love with you
You know I wonder, I wonder
Will I ever be back with you