

# Eric Clapton, Ten Long Years

(Riley B. King and Jules Bihari)

Well, I had a woman,  
She was nice, kind and loving to me in every way.  
Oh, I had a woman,  
She was kind and loving to me in every way.  
Oh, she used to love me  
And bring my breakfast to the bed every day.

Oh, for ten long years,  
She was my pride and joy.  
Oh, for ten long years,  
She was my pride and joy.  
I used to call her my little girl.  
Oh, she used to call me, she used to call me her little boy.

Oh, it's all over baby.  
You know I'm all alone.  
It's all over baby.  
Babe you know I'm all alone.  
Well, the reason you hear me singing the blues, baby,  
Yeah, you know my baby's gone, she's gone, she's gone.