

Buddy Guy, I Just Want To Make Love To You

I don't want you
To be no slave
I don't want you
To work all day
I don't want you
'Cause I'm kind of
Sad and blue
I just want to make
Love to you
Love to you

I don't want you
To make my bed
I don't want you woman
Don't rub my head
I don't want you
'Cause I'm kind of sad and blue
I just want to make
Love with you
Love to you

Well I can tell by the way that you
Switch and walk
I can know by the way that you
Baby talk
I can see by the way that you
Treat your man
I could love you baby 'til it's a
Cryin' shame

I don't want you
To make my bread
I don't want you
To rub my head
I don't want you
'Cause I'm kind of sad and blue
I just want to make
Love with you
Love with you