



B4 – Beast of burden

I'll never be your beast of burden
My back is broad, but it's a hurtin'
All I want is for you to make love to me.

I'll never be your beast of burden
I've walked for miles, my feet are hurtin'
All I want is for you to make love to me.

Am I hard enough, am I rough enough, am I rich enough, I'm not too blind to see.

I'll never be your beast of burden
So let's go home and draw the curtains,
Music on the radio, come on baby, make sweet love to me.

Am I hard enough, am I rough enough, am I rich enough, I'm not too blind to see.

Oh little sister, pretty, pretty, pretty, girl - *(Instrumentaal vervolg)*

You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, girl,
pretty, pretty, such a pretty, pretty, pretty girl
Come on baby, please, please, please

I'll tell ya, you can put me out on the street
Put me out with no shoes on my feet
But put me out, put me out, put me out of misery.

All your sickness, I can suck it up,
throw it all at me, I can shrug it off,
there's one thing, baby, I don't understand
You keep on tellin' me, I ain't your kind-a-man

Ain't I rough enough, oooh, ain't I tough enough, ain't I rich enough, oooh

I'll never be your beast of burden
I'll never be your beast of burden
No, I'll never, never, never, never, never, never, never be

Never be your beast of burden
I've walked for miles and my feet are hurtin'
All I want is you to make love to me

I don't need no beast of burden
I need no fussin', I need no nursin'
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never be.