

# J.J. Cale, Hold On Baby

(J.J. Cale)

I've got a fine-looking woman, she's fine and brown  
She likes to boogie in the kitchen, likes to boogie 'round town  
Hold on baby, hold on baby  
Hold on baby, you're moving too fast for me  
Talking about that woman, she's up early in the morning  
Making love with me before the break of dawn  
Hold on baby, hold on baby  
Hold on baby, you're moving too fast for me  
Every night about twelve o'clock  
She starts making love to me till I think I'm gonna drop  
Hold on baby, hold on baby  
Hold on baby, you're moving too fast for me  
She's a fine-looking woman, she's fine, no doubt  
Everything I need but she's wearing me out  
Hold on baby, hold on baby  
Hold on baby, you're moving too fast for me  
Don't get me wrong, I'm a-tellin' you right  
Since I met her I get no sleep at night  
Hold on baby, hold on baby  
Hold on baby, you're moving too fast for me