

# Paul Rodgers, 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 to be true  
I just want to make love to you

I don't want you to wash my clothes  
I don't want you to keep my home  
I don't want your money too  
I just want to make love to you

Well I can see by the way that you switch and walk  
And I can tell by the way that you baby talk  
And I know by the way that you treat your man  
I wanna love you baby, it's a cryin' shame

I don't want you to bake my bread  
I don't want you to make my bed  
I don't want you cause I'm sad and blue  
I just want to make love to you