

Albert King, Rub My Back

I worked hard today
An' I'm tired as a man can be
I'm not too tired for some a-your lovin'
The love you give straight to me

I never get tired of what ya got, darlin'
You know where it's at
I love the way ya rub my back

I work on a construction job
I work long hours ev'ryday
Oh, my head is achin' when I get home
But I want your lovin' anyway

Oh you know how to ease the pain
An' that's a fact
An' I love the way you rub my back

Your love kills my pain
It kills my pain, ev'ry night
Oh you're ninety-six pounds, baby
You're ninety-six pounds a-dynamite

After I play with the kids

I'm ready to relax
You can put the kids to bed
An' come an' rub my back

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