

# Charlie Musselwhite, Natural Born Lover

I've been on the prowl in my Clipper Deluxe  
Drinking cold coffee from paper cups  
I'm a natural born lover  
When it comes to you  
Well, I see you sitting in your little Ford Coupe  
Sail on, baby and shake it all lose  
I'm a natural born lover  
When it comes to you  
Well, hauling on your mind, you walk and talk so fine  
'Cause I'm a natural born lover, can't love any other  
I never can recover  
When it comes to you  
What you got makes me grind my gears  
Ain't no other girl who pictures so clear  
I'm a natural born lover  
When it comes to you  
You make me crazy popping out my clutch  
Then you start to shake your little such and such  
I'm a natural born lover  
When it comes to you  
I've been on the prowl in my Clipper Deluxe  
Drinking canned juice from paper cups  
I'm a natural born lover  
When it comes to you  
I'm a natural born lover  
When it comes to you  
I'm a natural born lover  
When it comes to you