

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