The Paul Butterfield Blues Band, Walkin' By Myse

Walkin', by myself,
I hope you understand.
I just want to be your lovin' man.
Yes, love you,
Yeah, I love you,
All my heart and soul,
Wouldn't mistreat you,
For my weight in gold.
Baby, you know I love you,
And you know it's true.
I give you all of my lovin' baby,
Tell me what more,
Can I do?
Walkin' by myself, I hope you understand.
Yeah, just want to be your lovin' man.

You know I love you, baby,
And you know it's true.
I give you every little bit of my love,
Tell me, what more can I do?
Walkin', by myself, I hope you understand,
Yeah, I just want to be your lovin' man.
Yeah, love you,
Oh, I love you,
All my heart and soul,
Wo, I wouldn't mistreat you baby,
For my weight in gold.
Walkin' by myself, I hope you understand,
Yeah, I just want to be your lovin' man.
Oh, keep on walkin' now.