

The Yardbirds, Rack My Mind

(Chris Dreja / Jim McCarty / Jeff Beck / Keith Relf / Paul Samwell-Smith)

Baby I got a problem,
Don't know what to do.
Baby I got a problem,
I don't know what to do.
Can't find the words to describe you, woman,
None I got will do.

I gonna search a dictionary,
I find new words to use.
Gonna search a dictionary,
Find new words to use.
Woman you defy me,
Ain't no words to choose.

Baby I'm rackin' my mind,
Baby I'm rackin' my mind,
Now I can't (?).
Baby rackin' my mind,
I can't find,
Any words.

Tell me woman,
Got a hold on my mind.
My, my, my, my, my, my, mind,
You sure are the strangest kind.
Got no words for you baby,
Ain't no words I can find.

Now I know what to call you,
Know what to call you, baby.
I know what to call you,
Know what to call you,
You're the world's worst woman,
The devil ever made.

Now I know you baby,
Now I know you girl,
Now I know you baby,
(You find some other guy ?)
I know baby,
I sure raise my eye.