

# If She Don't Want Your Lovin'

Aretha Franklin

If she don't, if she don't, if she don't, if she don't  
Want your lovin'  
Give it to me, give it to me  
Give it to me, give it right to me  
If she don't, if she don't, if she don't, if she don't  
Want your lovin'  
Give it to me, give it to me  
Give it to me, give it right to me

Yes, it's true that a fool and his wealth will soon come to part  
And the cost is much the same when it's a broken heart  
She don't seem to realize that of her is all you think  
She's so busy playing the field that she forgot about the love you gave

And darling, all I'm trying to say is that when you run out of patience with  
her  
I'll be waiting just outside your world  
To be the lover in which you can believe

If she don't want your lovin', give it to me  
And I'll take it  
Let me take you off her hands  
And show you what you can do with a real woman  
Oh, if she don't want it, your lovin'  
Give it to me, 'cause I'll take it  
Gladly take you off her hands  
And show you what you can do with a real woman, baby

Comes a time when everyone must draw the line  
And that time is overdue for you  
You gave it all that you had to give  
But it's clear she loves someone else and not you  
No sense in continuing to rub salt in your wound  
If she can't see your love for her  
Oh, she don't deserve it anyhow

And baby, all I'm trying to say  
Is I wish you'd give my love a try  
Ooh, and when you do, you're gonna find  
Just like you, it's worth the time

If she don't want your lovin', give it to me, boy  
I said I'll take it  
Let me take you off her hands  
And show you what you can do with a real woman, yeah  
(Come here, boy, and let me show you what you can do with a real woman)  
Oh oh, yeah, give it to me, I'll take it  
Gladly take you off her hands  
And show you what you can do with a real woman, baby

Sweet thang, I mean, really now, really  
Why don't you back up off that girl and give her some room  
'Cause I'm the work, baby, and you are too  
Don't you know that, huh?  
She don't want it, she don't want it, if the girl don't want it  
And she don't want it  
I can show you, let me show you

I mean, let me show you, baby  
Gladly take you off her hands  
Show you what to do with a real woman, baby  
She don't want it, she don't want it, if the girl don't want it  
I can show you, let me show you  
Hey, let me, let me, let me  
Gladly take you off her hands  
Show you what to do with a real woman, baby  
She don't want it, she don't want it, if the girl don't want it  
I can show you, let me show you  
Gladly take you off her hands  
Show you what to do with a real woman, baby  
She don't want it, she don't want it, if the girl don't want it  
I can show you, let me show you  
Gladly take you off her hands  
Show you what to do with a real woman, baby  
She don't want it, she don't want it, if the girl don't want it  
I can show you, let me show you  
Gladly take you off her hands  
And if she don't like that, tell her come see Sugar Ray Aretha  
Show you what to do with a real woman, baby