

# Beast Of Burden

BabyJake

I'll never be your beast of burden  
My back is broad, but it's a-hurting  
All I want, for you to make love to me  
I'll never be your beast of burden  
I've walked for miles, my feet are hurting  
All I want is for you to make love to me

Am I hard enough?  
Am I rough enough?  
Am I rich enough?  
I'm not too blind to see

I'll never be your beast of burden  
So let's go home and draw the curtains  
Music on the radio  
Come on, baby, make sweet love to me

Am I hard enough?  
Am I rough enough?  
Am I rich enough?  
I'm not too blind to see

Oh, little sister  
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girls  
You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl  
Come on, baby, please, please, please

Let me tell you, you can put me out on the street  
Put me out with no shoes on my feet  
But put me out, put me out  
Put me out of misery, yeah

All your sickness, I can suck it up  
Throw it all at me, I can shrug it off  
There's one thing, baby, I don't understand  
You keep on telling me I ain't your kind of man

Ain't I rough enough?  
Ain't I tough enough?  
Ain't I rich enough? In love enough?  
Ain't enough?  
Ain't enough?

I'll never be your beast of burden  
I'll never be your beast of burden  
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never be  
I'll never be your beast of burden  
I'll never be your beast of burden  
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never be