Beast of Burden

Big Head Todd and the Monsters

I'll never be your beast of burden My back is broad, but it's a-hurtin' All I want is for you to make love to me

I'll never be your beast of burden
I walk for miles, my feet are hurtin'
All I want is for you to make love to me

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

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

Yeah all your sickness I can suck it up Throw it all on me, baby, I can shrug it off There's one thing, baby, I just can't understand You keep tryin' to tell 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 Please, please Please, please

Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty little girl Pretty, pretty, such a pretty, pretty little girl Come on, baby, please, please, please

You can put me out, 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

I'll never be your beast of burden Don't need no fussin' Don't need no nursin' All I want is for you to make love to me

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