

Just to Be with You

The Paul Butterfield Blues Band

On a ship that's made of paper
Oh babe, you know I'll sail the seven seas
I'll fight sharks with a toothpick, babe
Just to bring yourself home to me
Just home to me

Yeah, I'd do anything, anything little baby
Oh baby, oh baby just to be with you
Just to be with you

That ol' shark bit off both of my legs
And the sea turned to sand
Yeah I crawl over on my other side, babe
And I'll crawl home to you on my hands
Home to you

I'd do anything, anything little baby
Oh baby, oh baby...
Don't you understand little girl?

I'll lock horns with the devil, baby
I'll breathe smoke and fire
I'll do anything for you baby
I'll even walk tightrope on a highwire

I'd do anything, anything little baby
Oh baby, oh baby...
You know you're my desire

I want to be with you
I just want to be with you, baby
I just want to be with you, little girl
I hear you call my name...