

I Just Want To Make Love To You

Paul Rodgers

I don't want you to
Be no slave
I don't want you
To wake all day
I don't want you
To be true
I just want to make
Love to you
I don't want you to
Wash my clothes
I don't want you
To keep our home
I don't want your
Money too
I just want to make
Love to you
Love to you
Love to you
Love to you
They tell about the way you
Switch and walk

Now I can see by the way you
Baby talk
Now I can know by the way you
Treat your man
That I could love you baby until the
Cryin' shame
I don't want you to
Cook my bread
I don't want you
To make my bed
I don't want to
Because I'm sad and blue
I just want to make
Love to you
Love to you
Love to you
Love to you... (repeat, and fade)