

Rub Off On Me

Travis Tritt

Baby, you've been working all day
Slaving for the man
Low pay, no breaks, no fun
Cheap boss won't fix the fan

You've been sweating from the heat
But honey, just let it rub off on me

You want your shower first
Get powdered and perfumed
Hey honey, I understand
And I want that for you too

Take all the time you need
Honey, just let it rub off on me

Well, halos on your mind
on your chest
Whatever's got your spine
Reaching on your neck

See the world's up on your back
Hey girl, my hands are free
Why don't you just lay on down?
Yeah, let it rub off on me

Let me slip off your shoes
And hang up all your hats
Never mind that shower
Let me draw you up a bath

So you can sweet release
Honey, come on, rub off on me

River's on your mind
Oh wind on your chest
Whatever's got your spine
Reaching on your neck

See the world's up on your back
Girl, my hands are free
Why don't you just lay on down?
Yeah, let it rub off on me

Whatever's on your mind
Oh weighing down your chest
Whatever's got your spine
Reaching on your neck

See the world's up on your back
Welcome, my hands are free
Why don't you just lay on down?
Yeah, let it rub off on me

Rub off, rub off on me
Rub off, rub off on me
Rub off, rub off on me