

# Beast of Burden

Bette Midler

Now write this down I'll never be your beast of burden  
My back is broad but it's 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 What's the matter with me?  
Ain't I hot enough?  
Ain't I rough enough?  
Ain't I rich enough?  
I'm not too blind to see, ohh, ohh I'll never be your beast of burden  
So let's go home and draw the curtains  
Put some music on the radio  
C'mon, baby, make some love to me Oh, what's the matter with me?  
Ain't I hot enough?  
Ain't I rough enough?  
Ain't I rich enough?  
I'm not too blind to see, ohh, ohh My little sister is a pretty, pretty girl  
My little sister is a pretty, pretty girl  
She loves to ride, she loves to crawl  
They love to take her out behind the garden wall And when they're done they just throw her away  
And she don't have an awful lot to say  
It hurts her so bad to come to the end  
I remember all the times she spent sayin', please Ain't I hot enough?  
Ain't I rough enough?  
Ain't I rich enough?  
I'm not too blind to see, ohh, ohh  
Ohh, ohh I'll never be your beast of burden  
My back is broad, baby but it's a' hurtin'  
And all I want is you to make love to me What's the matter, what's the matter with me?  
Ain't I hot enough?  
Ooh, yeah, ain't I rough enough?  
Ooh, yeah, ain't I rich enough, rich enough, rich enough  
Too blind to see? Too blind, too blind, ohh I'll never be your beast of burden  
I walk for miles, honey, my feet are hurtin'  
And all I want is for you to make love to me

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