Move Me

Memphis Slim; Willie Dixon

It's obvious darlin'
You've become allergic to me
Are my trousers to wide?
Do I drink and get mean?
Is my demeanor that embarrassing?
Are my jokes obsolete?
Or is it my sweat
That's no longer sweet?
I work hard in the factory
To keep you in luxury
To which you've grown accustomed
And you love
Lately you don't light my fuse
Is my fan belt coming loose
Punch me in the Bible
Baby please
Move me, move me
Move me when I'm home
Sometimes baby
I awake in the night
I reach out to touch you
But I'm scared you might bite
A little emotion
Wouldn't be out of place
Wake up and love me
Put a smile on my face
Otis Redding said it best
"Try a little tenderness"
Aretha wanted more
?Respect"
Give me just a little touch
That ain't really asking much

Your dog gets more attention
Than I do
Move me, move me
Move me when I'm home
Sometimes I wonder
If you'll miss me at all

Emotionally independent
As hard as a wall
You're so wrapped up
In your own little world
Your old time religion
Is your lunch with the girls
When I'm standing next to you
Even in a crowd
I might as well be
On another planet
Tell me what I've done to you
To justify this ridicule
If it's over
Why don't we forget it?
Move me, move me
(Soothe me, rock me)
Move me when I'm home
Why don't you move me, move me
(Love me, rock me)
Move me when I'm home?
Why don't you rock me, love me
(Move me, soothe me)
Move me when I'm home?
Why don't you rock me, move me
(Rock me, soothe me)
Soothe me when I'm home?

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