

# Drivin' Wheel

## The Paul Butterfield Blues Band

My baby don't have to work  
Don't have to rob or steal  
Well, my baby don't have to work  
Don't have to rob or steal  
I'll give her everything she needs  
I am her only driving wheel She left me this morning  
Said that she would be home soon  
Well, she left me this morning  
Said that she would be home soon  
She said it may be Saturday mornin'  
Or later Sunday afternoon I wrote my baby a letter  
Don't want no one to break the seal  
Oh, I wrote my baby a letter  
Don't want no one to break the seal  
Well, we got the letter go to my baby  
I'm her only driving wheel Now wait a minute  
I wanna tell you about my baby  
I wanna tell you about my baby  
I wanna tell you all about my baby Every time she walk  
Shake like a leaf hanging on a tree  
Every time my baby walk  
Shake like a leaf hanging on a tree  
Well, I said now, come on pretty baby  
This is where you get your steak, potatoes and peas My baby don't have to work  
Lord, she don't have to rob or steal, let me tell y'all  
Well, my baby don't have to work  
Lord, she don't have to rob or steal  
Well, I give her everything she needs  
I am her only driving wheel Now wait a minute  
I wanna tell you about my baby  
I wanna tell you about my baby  
I wanna tell you all about my baby Every time she walk  
Shake like a leaf hanging on a tree  
Every time my baby walk  
Shake like a leaf hanging on a tree  
Well, I said now, come on pretty baby  
This is where you get your steak, potatoes and peas, oh yeah

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