

# Knock on Wood

Albert King, Steve Cropper, Pop Staples

I don't want to lose you  
This good thing that I've got  
If I do, I would surely, surely lose a lot  
'Cause your love is better than any love I know  
It's like thunder, lightning  
The way you love me is frightening  
Think I'd better knock on wood, baby  
I'm not superstitious about you  
I can't take no chance  
You got me spinning, baby  
Baby, I'm in a trance  
'Cause your love is better than any love I know  
It's like thunder, lightning  
The way you love me is frightening  
Think I'd better knock on wood, baby  
Ain't no secret  
That woman is my loving cup  
She sees to it that I get it up  
Just one touch from her  
You know can do so much  
It's like thunder, lightning  
The way you love me is frightening  
Think I'd better knock on wood, baby  
Oh yeah, think I better knock, knock, knock on wood  
Think I better knock, knock, knock on wood  
Think I better knock, knock on wood  
Think I better knock, knock, knock on wood  
Think I better knock, knock, knock on wood  
Think I better knock, knock, knock on wood  
Think I better knock, knock, knock on wood

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