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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