

# Rub My Back

Albert King

I worked hard today  
An' I'm tired as a man can be  
I'm not too tired for some a-your lovin'  
The love you give straight to me I never get tired of what ya got, darlin'  
You know where it's at  
I love the way ya rub my back I work on a construction job  
I work long hours ev'ryday  
Oh, my head is achin' when I get home  
But I want your lovin' anyway Oh you know how to ease the pain  
An' that's a fact  
An' I love the way you rub my back Your love kills my pain  
It kills my pain, ev'ry night  
Oh you're ninety-six pounds, baby  
You're ninety-six pounds a-dynamite After I play with the kids  
I'm ready to relax  
You can put the kids to bed  
An' come an' rub my back Rub my back  
Rub my back  
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Rub my back Rub my back  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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