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 meI never get tired of what ya got, darlin'
You know where it's at
I love the way ya rub my backI 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' anywayOh you know how to ease the pain
An' that's a fact
An' I love the way you rub my backYour love kills my pain
It kills my pain, ev'ry night
Oh you're ninety-six pounds, baby
You're ninety-six pounds a-dynamiteAfter I play with the kids
I'm ready to relax
You can put the kids to bed
An' come an' rub my backRub my back
Rub my back
Rub my back
Rub my backRub my back
Rub my back
Rub my back
Rub my backRub my back
Rub my back
Rub my backRub my back
Rub my backRub my back
Rub my back
Rub my back

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/