

# Beast of Burden

## The Rolling Stones

I'll never be your beast of burden  
My back is broad but it's a hurting  
All I want for you to make love to me

I'll never be your beast of burden  
I've walked for miles my feet are hurting  
All I want is for you to make love to me

Am I hard enough?  
Am I rough enough?  
Am I rich enough?  
I'm not too blind to see

I'll never be your beast of burden  
So let's go home and draw the curtains  
Music on the radio come on baby make sweet love to me

Am I hard enough?  
Am I rough enough?  
Am I rich enough?  
I'm not too blind to see

Oh little sister  
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girls

You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl  
Pretty, pretty such a pretty, pretty, pretty girl  
Come on baby please, please, please

I'll tell ya you can put me out  
On the street put me out  
With no shoes on my feet  
But put me out, put me out, put me out of misery

All your sickness I can suck it up  
Throw it all at me I can shrug it off  
There's one thing baby that I don't understand  
You keep on telling me I ain't your kind of man

Ain't I rough enough? Ooh honey

And ain't I tough enough?  
Ain't I rich enough in love enough?  
Ooh, ooh please

I'll never be your beast of burden  
I'll never be your beast of burden  
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never be

I'll never be your beast of burden  
I've walked for miles my feet are hurting  
All I want is, you to make love to me

I don't need no beast of burden  
I need no fussing, I need no nursing  
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never be

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