

Hide Away

Little Freddie King

I don't want you to be no slave
I don't want you to work all day
I don't want your money, too
I just want to make love to you
Love to you
Love to you
Love to you

I don't want you to wash my clothes
I don't want you to keep our home
I don't want you to be true
I just want to make love to you
Love to you
Love to you
Love to you

I can tell by the way you switch and walk
I can tell by the way you baby talk
I can see by the way you treat your man
I can love you, baby, until it's a crying shame

I don't want you to cook my bread
I don't want you to make my bed
I don't want you 'cause I'm sad and blue
I just want to make love to you
Love to you
Love to you
Love to you

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I can tell by the way you baby talk
I can see by the way you treat your man
I can love you, baby, until it's a crying shame

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Love to you
Love to you

Love to you

Let me make love to you
Let me make love to you
Let me make love to you

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