Yeah Man

Sam Cooke

I know you've got my back By the way you plan your next attack I know you've placed your bets By the way you like to watch me sweat If I could have my way I'd chain you down and make you stay 'Cause your the yes man, yes man Nobody else can Your the best man, yeah man Nobody else can Your my left hand, right hand Man your right man You won't let me down You won't let me down You won't let me I know you in the dark By the way your hands pull me apart I know you in the day By the way you're here but your miles away I know you're in the mood Not to be attached or be misused 'Cause your the yes man, yes man Nobody else can Your the best man brohame Nobody else can Your my left hand, right hand Man your right man You won't let me down down, down down baby Take me hot and hazy Leave me limp and lazy

> You can't save me You can't save me You can't save me yeah I'll be your sacrifice

I'll be your lysistrata I'm the perfect daughter The perfect slaughter The perfect slaughter Yes man, yes man Nobody else can Your the best man, yeah man Nobody else can (Yeah, yeah, yeah) Your my left hand, right hand Man right man You won't let me down You won't let me down You won't let me down You won't let me Down, down, down baby Take me hot and hazy Leave me limp and lazy You can't save me You can't save me You can't save me (Yeah, yeah) Down, down down, down baby (Yeah, yeah) Take me hot and hazy Leave me limp and lazy You can't save me You can't save me You can't save me

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