## **Her Love Rubbed Off**

## The Cramps

Well, I'm-a strollin' along in the city park Met that baby standin' in the dark Took that lovin' baby by the hand I let her know that I'm her lovin' man I let her know that I'm her lovin' manThat love rubbed off on me That baby wouldn't let me be That baby took me by the handThat baby shook, shook the man That baby jumped right on me That love rubbed off on me, hey, heyI'm a hot-rod fiend for fancy cars Drive-in movies and her caviar Big sport coats and a diamond rings I'm goin' down to that little thing I'm goin' down to that little ol' thing That stuff rubbed off on me That baby wouldn't let me be That lover wouldn't let me goThat woman hollered, "No, no, no" That baby was the one I crave That baby followed to my grave, hey, hey WellHey, I'm the happiest man and I'm so in love Well, I even take off my clothes I like to get and I like to give I like to love her and I love to live I give her lovin' and I love to liveThat stuff rubbed off on me That baby wouldn't let me be That woman wouldn't let me goThat baby hollered "No, no, no" That baby took, took my hand That lover took me from this land That lover took a hold on meOoh, oh let me be Now, oh, baby took me by the hand Oh, from this land Oh, oh, oh, oh baby, baby

Songwriters
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