

# I Just Want To Make Love To You

Paul Rodgers

I don't want you to  
Be no slave  
I don't want you  
To wake all day  
I don't want you  
To be true  
I just want to make  
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 your  
Money too  
I just want to make  
Love to you  
Love to you  
Love to you  
Love to you  
They tell about the way you  
Switch and walk

Now I can see by the way you  
Baby talk  
Now I can know by the way you  
Treat your man  
That I could love you baby until the  
Cryin' shame  
I don't want you to  
Cook my bread  
I don't want you  
To make my bed  
I don't want to  
Because I'm sad and blue  
I just want to make  
Love to you  
Love to you  
Love to you  
Love to you... (repeat, and fade)