

Cramps

"Her Love Rubbed Off"

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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' man

That love rubbed off on me
That baby wouldn't let me be
That baby took me by the hand

That baby shook, shook the man
That baby jumped right on me
That love rubbed off on me, hey, hey

I'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 go

That woman hollered, "No, no, no"
That baby was the one I crave
That baby followed to my grave, hey, hey
Well

Hey, 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 live

That stuff rubbed off on me
That baby wouldn't let me be
That woman wouldn't let me go

That baby hollered "No, no, no"
That baby took, took my hand
That lover took me from this land

That lover took a hold on me

Ooh, oh let me be

Now, oh, baby took me by the hand

Oh, from this land

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh baby, baby

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