

Albert King "Rub My Back"

Visit "[Rub My Back](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I worked hard today
An' I'm tired as a man can be
I'm not too tired for some a-your lovin'
The love you give straight to me

I never get tired of what ya got, darlin'
You know where it's at
I love the way ya rub my back

I work on a construction job
I work long hours ev'ryday
Oh, my head is achin' when I get home
But I want your lovin' anyway

Oh you know how to ease the pain
An' that's a fact
An' I love the way you rub my back

Your love kills my pain
It kills my pain, ev'ry night
Oh you're ninety-six pounds, baby
You're ninety-six pounds a-dynamite

After I play with the kids
I'm ready to relax
You can put the kids to bed
An' come an' rub my back

Rub my back
Rub my back
Rub my back
Rub my back

Rub my back
Rub my back
Rub my back
Rub my back

Rub my back
Rub my back
Rub my back

Rub my back
Rub my back

Rub my back
Rub my back
Rub my back

Visit [Albert King](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.