

The Paul Butterfield Blues Band

"Drivin' Wheel"

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My baby don't have to work
Don't have to rob or steal
Well, my baby don't have to work
Don't have to rob or steal
I'll give her everything she needs
I am her only driving wheel

She left me this morning
Said that she would be home soon
Well, she left me this morning
Said that she would be home soon
She said it may be Saturday mornin'
Or later Sunday afternoon

I wrote my baby a letter
Don't want no one to break the seal
Oh, I wrote my baby a letter
Don't want no one to break the seal
Well, we got the letter go to my baby
I'm her only driving wheel

Now wait a minute
I wanna tell you about my baby
I wanna tell you about my baby
I wanna tell you all about my baby

Every time she walk
Shake like a leaf hanging on a tree
Every time my baby walk
Shake like a leaf hanging on a tree
Well, I said now, come on pretty baby
This is where you get your steak, potatoes and peas

My baby don't have to work
Lord, she don't have to rob or steal, let me tell y'all
Well, my baby don't have to work
Lord, she don't have to rob or steal
Well, I give her everything she needs
I am her only driving wheel

Now wait a minute
I wanna tell you about my baby

I wanna tell you about my baby
I wanna tell you all about my baby

Every time she walk
Shake like a leaf hanging on a tree
Every time my baby walk
Shake like a leaf hanging on a tree
Well, I said now, come on pretty baby
This is where you get your steak, potatoes and peas,
oh yeah

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