

I'll never be your beast of burden
My back is broad but it's a hurting
All I want is for you to make love to me
I'll never be your beast of burden
I've walked for miles my feet are hurting
All I want is for you to make love to me

Am I hard enough?
Am I rough enough?
Am I rich enough?
I'm not too blind to see

I'll never be your beast of burden
So let's go home and draw the curtains
Music on the radio
Come on baby, make sweet love to me

Am I hard enough?
Am I rough enough?
Am I rich enough?
I'm not too blind to see - Oh, little sister
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, girl

You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl
Pretty, pretty, such a pretty, pretty, pretty girl
Come on baby please, please, please?
I'll tell ya... You can put me out... On the street
Put me out... With no shoes on my feet
But, put me out, put me out, put me out of misery
Yeah, all your sickness, I can suck it up
Throw it all at me, I can shrug it off
There's one thing baby, that I don't understand
You keep on telling me, I ain't your kind of man

Ain't I rough enough? ooh baby
Ain't I tough enough?
Ain't I rich enough, in love enough?
Ooh! Ooh! Please

I'll never be your beast of burden
I'll never be your beast of burden
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never be

I'll never be your beast of burden
I've walked for miles and my feet are hurting
All I want is you to make love to me

I don't need no beast of burden
I need no fussing, I need no nursing
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never be