

Wild About My Lovin' – Jim Jackson/Jim Kweskin

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Intro [D7] [C] [G]

[G]Listen here people about to sing you a song [G]About to go to St Louis, it won't be long

Chorus

[C]Cos I'm wild about my lovin'

[C]I like to have some [G]fun

If you wanna be a [D7]girl of mine

You got to [C]bring it with you when you [G]come

[G]Hello central what's the matter with my line [G]I want to talk with that high brow of mine

(Chorus)

[G]Hello sergeant, sergeant of police [G]Women around here won't give me no peace

(Chorus)

[G]I aint no fireman, no fireman's son [G]I keep you warm till that fireman comes

(Chorus)

[G]Don't want no sugar, in my tea [G]The girl I love is sweat enough for me

(Chorus)

[G]I aint no iceman, no iceman's son [G]I keep you cool till the iceman comes

(Chorus)

[G]I aint no milk man, aint no milk man's son [G]I aint got no milk or butter till that milk man comes

(Chorus)

[G]I aint no carpenter, no carpenter's son [G]But I can drive that nail till the carpenter comes

(Chorus)

[G]I aint no plumber, no plumber's son [G]But I can fix your pipes till the plumber comes

(Chorus)

[G]I aint no undertaker, no undertaker's son [G]But I can take you under till the undertaker comes

(Chorus)