

# Beast of Burden

The Rolling Stones

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  
Pretty, pretty  
Such a pretty, pretty, pretty girl  
Come on baby please, please, please

I'll tell you 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, oh honey  
Ain't I tough enough  
Ain't I rich enough in love enough  
Oh 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 my feet are hurting