

# B.B. King, Drivin' Wheel

Well, my baby don't have to work  
And she don't have to rob and steal  
Well, my baby don't have to work  
And she don't have to rob and steal  
Yes, I'll give her everything she needs  
'Cause I am her driving wheel

Yes, she left me this morning  
And she said she'd be back soon  
Yes, she left me this morning  
And she said she'd be back soon  
Yes, she would be back early Friday mornin'  
Or laid over Saturday afternoon

Yes, every time she walk  
She shakes like a leaf tremblin' on a tree  
Yes, when my baby walk down the street  
She shakes like a leaf tremblin' on a tree  
Yes, the women all hate her  
But man, she's alright with me

Wo, I sent the U.N. a telegram  
Don't want nobody else to break the seal  
Wo, I sent the U.N. a telegram  
Don't want nobody else to break the seal  
I want the whole world to know  
That I am my baby's driving wheel