

Get off my Back Woman

B. B. King, 1969.
Nedskrift: Jakob Jensen

B^b7

Klaver
Yeah, you get off of my back, ba-by can't you tell you're chok-ing

Bas

Tamburin
fortsætter på lignende vis →

Trommer
etc.

E^b7 **B^b7**

me? Woh, I ain't no po-ny ba-by can't you tell you're chok-ing me?

F7 **E^b7** **B^b7**

Yeah, you just get off of my back ba-by, can't you see you're hur-ting me? Well, I

På et tidspunkt:

A

Blæs

Gentages på lignende vis

På et tidspunkt:

B

Blæs

Blæs

Well, I don't mind helping you, baby
Every now, now and then
Yeah, you ain't help yourself, baby
Since god knows when
So you just get off of my back now, baby
Can't you see you're hurting me

Well, you get off, get off, get off baby
'cause you are heavy, heavy load
Yes, you can catch yourself another ride, baby
Somewhere a-further down the road
You just get off, get off, baby
Can't you see you're hurting me

Yes, I am standing here a-telling you, baby
This is the end of my line
Yes, I'm tired of you riding me, baby
I declare: I ain't lying
So you just get off of my back, baby
Can't you see you're hurting me