

Wild About My Loving

Jim Kweskin and the Jug Band (1963) after Jim Jackson (1928)

G, G / G, G
C, C, G, G
D, C, G, G

Hello, Central, what's the matter with your line?

I want to talk to that high-brown of mine

'Cause I'm wild about my loving, and I like to have my fun

If you wanna be a girl of mine, baby, bring it with you when you come

I ain't no [occupation], I ain't no [occupation]'s son

But I can [sexual euphemism related to occupation] until your [occupation] comes

'Cause I'm wild about my loving, and I like to have my fun

If you wanna be a girl of mine, baby, bring it with you when you come

Repeat

I'm going to tell the sergeant, he's the chief of police

Them women 'round here won't let me see no peace

'Cause I'm wild about my loving, and I like to have my fun

If you wanna be a girl of mine, baby, bring it with you when you come