

Put Me in the Trash

Mick Jagger

Yeah you put me in the trash
yeah you gave me up for lost
Now I see that you're doing alright
Take a look at me and count the cost
Baby can't you see I'm short on greens
I am your long lost man, you don't recognize me

I used to load you up with cash
I used to dress you like a dream
All the fancy food, you always wolfed it down
Yeah but you never made a scene
Baby can't you see, I'm no fantasy
I am your long lost man, you don't recognize me

Standing around in the rain, with my hands froze
Looking around for small change in your window
Out in the cold once again, write out a cheque for old flames
Pity for old time sake, I'll make your heart glow

Yeah, I'm your long lost man, don't you recognize me
Gimme some money baby, I'm broke
Why don't you, why don't you dig right down in your purse
And gimme some dough
Yeah don't you remember me baby
Don't you remember all those Jean Paul Gaultier dresses
I bought you and all those tickets to the opera

What about that bright red ferrari I bought you now
And all those, and all those shoes
Yeah I know it's the recession baby, but give me some money
Yeah come on now be generous
Oh yeah alright