

## 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