

## All About You

The Rolling Stones

Well if you call this a life  
Why must I spend it with you?  
If the show must go on  
Let it go on without you  
So sick and tired hanging around  
with jerks like you

Who'll tell me those lies  
And let me think they're true?  
What am I to do  
You want it, I got it too

Though the LAUGHS MAY BE CHEAP  
That's just cause the joke's about you  
I'm so sick and tired hanging around  
with dogs like you  
You're the first to get LAID,  
always the last bitch to get paid

Oh, tell me those lies  
Let me think they're true  
I heard one or two  
They weren't about me,  
They weren't about her  
They were all about you

I may miss you  
But missing me just isn't you  
I'm so sick and tired hanging around  
With dogs like you

Tell me those lies  
Let me think they're true  
I heard one or two,  
They weren't about me,  
They weren't about her  
They're all about you  
I'm so sick and tired  
What should I do  
You want it, you get it...  
So how come I'm still in love with you?