

# All of Your Love

The Rolling Stones

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down  
Sometimes I'm fallin' on the ground  
How do you hide, how do you hide your love?

Now look here, baby, it sure looks sweet  
In the sleep time, out in the street  
Why do you hide, why do you hide your love?  
Why do you hide, baby, why do you hide your love?

Oh, been a sick man, I want to cry  
Lord, I'm a drunk man, but now I'm dry  
Why do you hide, why do you hide your love?

Now look here, baby, you sure look cheap  
I make money seven days a week  
Why do you hide, why do you hide your love?  
Why do you hide, baby, hide from the man that you love?

Come on, come on, come on  
Come on, come on, come on

Oh, babe, I'm reachin', reachin' high  
Oh, yeah, I'm fallin' out of the sky  
Why do you hide, hide from the man that you love?  
Why do you hide, baby, why do you hide your love?

Oh, yeah, oh, yeah, oh, yeah, oh, yeah  
Why do you hide, why do you hide your love?  
Why do you hide it, baby, hide from the man that you love  
That you love? Well, well, well, well