

# Already Over Me

The Rolling Stones

As you poured out the drinks for me  
I felt your hooks sink right into me  
And I knew you were my destiny  
And I thought you'd get the best of me

On the way down to Mexico  
As I danced in your rodeo  
You say poverty is picturesque  
As you dragged your nails across my chest

You're so cold  
You're so cruel  
I'm your man  
Not your fool

Are you already over me  
Are you already over me  
Are you already over me  
What a fool I've been

In the first flush of ecstasy  
As you lay naked next to me  
While our love put the dawn to flight  
I just ignore all those warning lights

Cause when you laugh  
I just cry  
When you left  
I just died

Are you already over me  
Are you already over me  
Are you already sick me  
What a fool I've been

Hard to hold on  
To a love divine  
I'm kneeling in a corner  
Praying to your shrine

I'm so hurt  
So confused  
I've been burned  
I've been bruised

Are you already over me  
Are you already over me  
Are you already sick of me  
Are you already over me  
Are you already over me  
Are you already tired of me  
Are you already over me  
What a fool I've been  
What a fool I've been  
What a fool I've been