Back Street Girl

The Rolling Stones

I don't want you to be high I don't want you to be down Don't want to tell you no lie Just want you to be around Please come right up to my ear You will be able to hear what I say Don't want you out in my world Just you be my back street girl

Please don't be part of my life Please keep yourself to yourself Please don't you bother my wife That way you wont get no hell Don't try to ride on my horse you're rather common and coarse anyway Don't want you out in my world Just you be my backstreet girl

Please don't you call me at home Please don't come knocking at night Please never ring on the phone Your manners are never quite right Just take the favors I grant Courtesy and look nonchalant just for me Don't want you part of my world Just you be my backstreet girl