

## Bitch

The Rolling Stones

Feeling so tired, can't understand it  
Just had a fortnight's sleep  
I'm feeling so tired, I'm so distracted  
Ain't touched a thing all week

I'm feeling drunk, juiced up and sloppy  
Ain't touched a drink all night  
I'm feeling hungry, can't see the reason  
Just ate a horse meat pie

Yeah, when you call my name  
I salivate like a Pavlov dog  
Yeah, when you lay me out  
My heart is beating louder  
Than a big bass drum, alright

Yeah, you got to mix it child  
You got to fix it, must be love  
It's a bitch  
Yeah, you got to mix it child  
You got to fix it, must be love  
It's a bitch, alright

Sometimes I'm sexy, move like a stud  
Like I'm kicking the stall all night  
Sometimes I'm so shy, got to be worked on  
Don't have no bark or bite, alright

Yeah, when you call my name  
I salivate like a Pavlov dog  
Yeah, when you lay me out  
My heart is bumpin' louder  
Than a big bass drum, alright

I said hey, yeah I feel alright, now  
I got to be a  
Hey, I feel alright now

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, yeah