

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