

# Don't Stop

The Rolling Stones

Well you bit my lip and drew first blood  
And warmed my cold, cold heart  
And your wrote your name right on my back  
Boy your nails were sharp

Don't stop  
Honey don't stop  
Don't stop  
Baby don't stop

Well I love your screams of passion  
In the long hot summer night  
But you pepper me with poison darts  
And twisted in your knife

Don't stop  
Honey don't stop  
Don't stop  
Baby don't stop

Well the only thing I ask of you  
Is to hand me back some pride  
Don't you dump me on some dusty street  
And hang me out to dry

Ah, Don't stop  
Honey don't stop  
Baby don't stop  
Baby don't stop  
Ah Honey

I'm losing you  
I know your heart is miles away  
There's a whisper there where once there was a storm  
And all that's left is that image that I've filed away  
And some memories have tattered as they've torn

Don't stop  
Don't stop  
Baby don't stop  
Baby don't stop  
Honey Honey (don't stop)  
Baby don't stop  
Baby don't stop  
Come on honey don't stop  
Play on baby  
Don't stop  
Baby baby don't stop  
Ah honey don't stop  
Don't ya stop

I know I got ya some picture that I filed away  
Honey don't stop  
Don't you stop