

## Doncha Bother Me

The Rolling Stones

I said, "Oh no, doncha follow me no more."  
I said, "Oh no, doncha follow me no more."  
Well I'm looking for my face  
And I got no place to go

I said, "Oh no, doncha follow me no more."  
I said, "Oh no, doncha follow me no more."  
Well, pick your own mind  
And don't you touch mine no more

Still waiting here for a single idea  
In your clothes and your hair  
I wore it last year  
Oh no, doncha follow me no more

I said, "Oh no, doncha copy me no more."  
I said, "Oh no, doncha copy me no more."  
Well, the lines around my eyes  
are protected by a copyright law

Well, all the clubs and the bars  
And the little red cars  
Not knowing why, but trying to get high  
Oh no, doncha follow me no more

Doncha follow  
Doncha follow