

Let It Bleed

The Rolling Stones

Well, we all need someone we could lean on
And if you want to, you can lean on me
Yeah, we all need someone we could lean on
And if you want to, you can lean on me

She said: 'My breasts, they will always be open
Baby, you can rest your weary head right on me
And there will always be a space in my parking lot
When you need a little coke and sympathy'

Yeah, we all need someone we can dream on
And if you want to, baby, well you can dream on me
Yeah, we all need someone we can cream on
And if you want to, well you can cream on me

I was dreaming of a steel guitar engagement
When you drunk my health in scented Jasmine tea
And you knifed me in my dirty filthy basement
With that jaded, faded, junky nurse
Oh what pleasant company

We all need someone we can feed on
And if you want to, well you can feed on me
Take my arm, take my leg
Oh, baby don't you take my head, oh yeah

Ahh, get it on rider, get it on rider, get it on rider
You can bleed all over me
And get it on rider , well get it on rider, well get it on ride
r
You can be all over me

Yeah, we all need someone we can bleed on
Yeah, and if you want to, if you want to, you can bleed on me