

Live with Me

The Rolling Stones

I got nasty habits, I take tea at three
The meat I eat for dinner must be hung up for a week
My best friend, he shoots water rats and feeds them to his geese
Don't you think there's a place for you in between the sheets?

Come on now, baby
We can build a home for three
Come on now, baby
Don't you wanna live with me?

A score of harebrained children they're locked in the nursery
They got earphone heads they got dirty necks they're so 20th century
They queue up for the bathroom 'round about 7:35
Don't you think we need a woman's touch to make it come alive?

You'd look good pram
Pushing down the high street
Come on now, honey
Don't you wanna live with me?

The servants they're so helpless now, the cook she is a whore
The butler has a place for her behind the pantry door
The maid, she's French, she's got no sense, she's found a crazy horse
And when she strips, the chauffeur flips, the footman's eyes get crossed

And don't you think there's a place for us
Right across the street
Don't you think there's a place for you
In between the sheets?

Yeah, come on now, baby
We can build a home for three
Come on now, baby
Don't you wanna live with me?