

## 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?