Loving Cup

The Rolling Stones

I'm the man on the mountain Come on up I'm the plowman in the valley With a face full of mud

Yes I'm fumbling And I know my car don't start Yes I'm stumbling And I know I play a bad guitar

Give me little drink From your loving cup A just one drink And I'll fall down drunk

I'm the man who walks the hillside In the sweet summer sun I'm the man that brings you roses When you ain't got none

Well and I can run and jump And fish, but I won't fight You if you want to push And pull with me all night

Give me little drink From you loving cup A just one drink And I'll fall down drunk

I feel so humble With you tonight Just sitting In front of the fire

I see your face dancing in the flame Feel your mouth kissing me again What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz

Come with that Oh, what a beautiful buzz What a beautiful buzz

Yes, I am nitty gritty And my shirt's all torn But I would love to spill the beans With you till dawn

And give me little drink From your loving cup A just one drink And I'll fall down drunk

Give me little drink Give me little drink Give me little drink