

## Melody

The Rolling Stones

Melody, it was her second name  
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Came home one morning about quarter to three  
I'm banging on my door cause I just lost my key  
Open up, baby, you got someone else inside  
I'm going to come get you dead or alive

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I took her out dancing but she drank away my cash  
She said, "I'm going to fix my face don't you worry I'll be back"  
I'm looking for her high and low like a mustard for a ham  
She was crashed out in the bathroom  
In the arms of my best friend

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Then one day she left me  
She took everything that moved  
My car, she took my trailer home  
She took my Sunday boots  
My nose is on her trail  
I'm going to catch her by surprise  
Then I'm going to have the pleasure  
To roast that child alive

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