

# Miss You

The Rolling Stones

I've been holding out so long  
I've been sleeping all alone  
Lord, I miss you  
I've been hanging on the phone  
I've been sleeping all alone  
I want to kiss you

Oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh....

Well, I've been haunted in my sleep  
You've been starring in my dreams  
Lord, I miss you  
I've been waiting in the hall  
Been waiting on your call  
When the phone rings  
It's just some friends of mine that say:  
"Hey, what's the matter, man?  
We're gonna come around at twelve  
With some Puerto Rican girls that are just dyin' to meet you  
We're gonna bring a case of wine  
Hey, let's go mess and fool around  
You know, like we used to"

Aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah....

Oh, everybody waits so long  
Oh, baby, why you wait so long?  
Won't you come on? Come on!  
I've been walking Central Park  
Singing after dark  
People think I'm crazy  
I've been stumbling on my feet  
Shuffling through the street  
Asking people: "What's the matter with you boy?"  
Sometimes I want to say to myself  
Sometimes I say

Oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh....

I won't miss you child  
I guess I'm lying to myself  
It's just you and no one else  
Lord, I won't miss you child  
You've been blotting out my mind  
Fooling on my time  
No, I won't miss you, baby, yeah  
Lord, I miss you child

Aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah....

Lord, I miss you child

Aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah....

Lord, I miss you child

Aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah....