

# Think

## The Rolling Stones

I'm givin' you a piece of my mind.  
There no charge of any kind.  
Try a very simple test.  
You should just retrace your steps.

And think back, back a little bit baby.  
Back, back alright.  
Think, think, think back baby.  
Think, think back a bit girl.  
Think, think, think back baby.  
Tell me who's fault was that, babe?  
Tell me who's fault was that, babe?

Think about a year ago.  
How we lived I'll never know.  
Connin' people for a dime.  
Here's another piece of my mind.

And think back, back a little bit baby.  
Back, back alright.  
Think, think, think back baby.  
Think, think back a bit girl.  
Think, think, think back baby.  
Tell me who's fault was that, babe?  
Tell me who's fault was that, babe?

Take a look inside yourself.  
You're not really someone else.  
Still, I am the same old me.  
You say I lack maturity.

But think back, back a little bit baby.  
Back, back, alright!

We're not children anymore.  
We don't need to play with toys.  
Take a look and you will find  
you're gettin' old before your time.

But think back, back a little bit baby.  
Back, back alright.  
Think, think, think back baby.  
Think, think I said back a bit girl.  
Think, think, think back baby.  
Tell me who's fault was that, babe?  
Tell me who's fault was that, babe?

I said think.  
You'd better think back a little bit.  
I said think.  
What about last year and the year before?  
I said think.  
You promised me so much.  
I said think.  
Doncha 'member what you said