

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