

## Through the Lonely Nights

The Rolling Stones

Through the lonely nights I think of you  
Through the lonely hours I dream of you  
I don't no why I do it, but I do  
Why do you take it, what's wrong with you?

Through the lonely weekends I'm far from you  
Why you're coming on, like you're supposed to do, yes  
Oh, but you know me so well,  
And your time ain't so hard to sell.

Every time I see ya  
Every time I see ya  
Every time I see ya  
Every time I see you

In your cherry dresses and your shiny shoes  
In a doorway on some neon avenue  
Making the lonely pay for me  
Why don't we set each other free.

When did I mislead ya  
When did I misread ya  
When did I mistreat ya  
When did I deceive ya

Oh, I'm stuck out want to cry, cry, cry  
Sleep in the doorway, Lord, making a rendezvous  
Lord, I'm stuck out baby, want to cry cry cry cry cry cry cry  
Lord, babe, I li, li, li, li, li Lord...