

Who's Been Sleeping Here?

The Rolling Stones

What you say girl, you see what is wrong
You, must be joking, you was led along
But the butler the baker, the laughing cavalier
Will tell me now, who's been sleeping here

I want to know
Tell me baby, who's been sleeping here

What you say girl, who'd you see that night
I was doing, doing something right
Oh the soldier, the sailor then there's the three musketeers
They'll now tell me now, who's been sleeping here

Did I ever tell you I want to know
Hey baby, who's been sleeping here

Don't you look like, like a goldilocks
There must be somewhere, somewhere you can stop
Yes there's the noseless old newsboy, the old british brigadier
But you'll tell me now, who's been sleeping here

Who's been eating, eating off my plate
Who will tell me, who'll investigate
There's the sergeants the soldiers, the cruel old grenadiers
But they'll tell me, now, who's been sleeping here

Cause I want to know who's been sleeping right here
Was it your mummy, your daddy, who's been sleeping here
Was it your auntie, your uncle, who's been sleeping here
Was it your boyfriend, your girlfriend, who's been sleeping here
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