

You Got Me Rocking

The Rolling Stones

I was a butcher cutting up meat
My hands were bloody I'm dying on my feet
I was a surgeon 'till I start to shake
I was a falling 'till you put on the brakes

Hey, hey you got me rocking now
Hey, hey you got me rocking now
Hey, hey you got me rocking now

I was a pitcher down in a slump
I was a fighter taken for a sucker punch
Feeling bad I guess I lost my spring
I was the boxer who can't get in the ring

Hey, hey you got me rocking now
Hey, hey you got me rocking now
Hey, hey there ain't no stopping me
Hey, hey you got me rocking now
Hey, hey you got me rocking now
Hey, hey you got me rocking now

I was a hooker losing her looks
I was a writer can't write another book
I was all dried up dying to get wet
I was a tycoon drowning in debt

Hey, hey you got me rocking now
Hey, hey you got me rocking now
Hey, hey there ain't no stopping me
Hey, hey you got me rocking now
Hey, hey you got me rocking now
Hey, hey you got me rocking now
Hey, hey you got me rocking now