(Ron Wood, Rod Stewart) In the mornin' don't say you love me, 'Cause I'll only kick you out of the door I know your name is Rita 'cause your perfume's smellin' sweeter Since when I saw you down on the floor. Oh, guitar Won't need too much persuadin' I don't mean to sound degradin', But with a face like that you got nothin' to laugh about. Red hair, lips and fingernails, I hear you're a mean old Jezebel Let's go upstairs and read my Tarot cards Come on Stay with me, stay with me For tonight you'd better stay with me Stay with me, stay with me For tonight you'd better stay with me Come on So, in the mornin', don't say you love me 'Cause you know I'll only kick you out the door Yeah, I'll pay your cab fare home, you can even use my best col ogne, Just don't be here in the mornin' when I wake up Keyboard, come on Stay with me, stay with me For tonight you'd better stay with me Get up, get out now Stay with me, stay with me For tonight you'd better stay with me Say what's your name again

## Train