Rolling Stones, The "I Go Wild"

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Roling Stones - I go Wild

You whipped me I'm hurting Abused me for certain And slavery should not exist Is this what I get a poison kiss Without you I'm dead meat I'm a raggedy dog dying in the street Of a God-forsaken shanty town Where gangs of children are hunted down I go wild when you're in my face I go wild when I taste your taste I go wild and I go insane I get sick--somebody stop this pain You left me I'm braindead I'm feeling nothing strapped to my bed On life support tubes in my nose Tubes in my arms shot full of holes I go wild act like a goat And I get sick, lumps in my throat I go wild I go wild

I go crazy, I go insane

I get sick somebody stop this pain

And the doctors says you'll be okay

And if you'd only stay away

From femme fatales and dirty bitches

And daylight drabs and nightime witches

And working girls and blue stockings

And dance hall babes and body poppers

And waitresses with broken noses Checkout girls striking poses

And politicians' garish wives

With alcoholic cunts like knives

I go wild

I go wild

I go wild

I go wild

I go wild when you're in my face

And I'm entranced in a state of grace

I go wild when you treat me bad

I go wild, raving mad I go wild for you I go wild for you

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