

## **Rolling Stones, The**

### **"Live With Me"**

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I got nasty habits, I take tea at three  
Yes, and the meat I eat for dinner  
must be hung up for a week  
My best friend he shoots water rats,  
and feeds them to his geese  
Doncha think there's a place for you,  
in between the sheets?

Come now, honey,  
we can build a place for three  
Come on now honey,  
don't ya wanna live with me?

There's a score of hair-brained children  
They're all locked in the nursery  
They got earphone heads, they got dirty necks  
They're so 20th century  
Well, they cue up for the bathroom  
'round about 7:35  
Don't ya think we need a womans touch to make it  
come alive?

You'd look good pram pushing,  
down the high street  
Come on now honey,  
doncha wanna live with me?

Oh, the servants they're so helpful, dear  
The cook she is a whore  
Yes, the butler has a place for her  
behind the pantry door  
The maid, she's French, she's got no sense  
She's from the Crazy Horse  
When she strips, the chauffeur flips  
The footman's eyes be crossed

Oh, don'cha think there's a place for us,  
right across the street  
Don't ya think there's a place for you,  
in between the sheets?

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