

Rolling Stones, The

"Sad Sad Sad"

Visit "[Sad Sad Sad](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fling you out into orbit
No one's going to hear you shout
And fools aren't going to follow
You don't need to sleaze about

Now you're sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
But you're gonna be fine

The elephant's in the bedroom
Throwing all his weight about
And I'm locked in the bathroom
Your screams are gonna drown me out

Now you're sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
But you're gonna be fine

I get a cold chill
I get a cool thrill
Are you ready for the gilded cage
Are you ready for the tears of rage
Come on baby, don't let them drown you out

Now you're sad sad sad
Mad mad mad
Sad sad sad
But you're gonna be fine

Now you're sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
But you're gonna be fine

You're gonna be fine
You're gonna be fine
You're gonna be fine
You're gonna be fine

Visit [Rolling Stones, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.