

Rolling Stones, The "Tie You Up"

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Rolling Stones - Tie You Up (The Pain Of Love)

You're deaf to it, blind to it

It's like a thunderclap

Feel the prickles running

Up and down your back

Why so divine, the pain of love

You have to work at it, stay with it

Pay for it, bust your ass

Lie for it, cheat for it

Forget about your past

Why so divine, the pain of love

You dream of it passionate

You get a rise from it

Feel the hot cum

Dripping on your thighs from it

Why why so divine, the pain of love

Sometimes you crave for it, cry for it

Women will die for it

Looking back, cut the crap

Was it really worth the rap?

It's hard to survive the pain of love

Ooh I need a time out

Time to make my mind up

Substitute a line out

I'll be back next season with a bang

No release from the jail

No parole, no bail

Hard labor, fifty lashes

Hard labor, money splashes

It's hard to survive the pain of love

The old maid is roughing up

Applying final touches

Even though she's late for the dance

I tell you tonight she's really gonna have a ball

She's gonna really tie me up

Why so divine the pain of love
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me
Why so divine the pain of love
That's what they call it: the pain of love
Tie me up, tie me up, tie me up, tie me up
Why do divine, the pain of love
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me, don't hurt me
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me, don't hurt me
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me, don't hurt me
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me, don't hurt me
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me, don't hurt me

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