## Stones Rolling "Miss You"

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I've been holding out so long
I've been sleeping all alone
Lord I miss you
I've been hanging on the phone
I've been sleeping all alone
I want to kiss you

Well, I've been haunted in my sleep
You've been starring in my dreams
Lord I miss you
I've been waiting in the hall
Been waiting on your call
When the phone rings
It's just some friends of mine that say,
"Hey, what's the matter man?
We're gonna come around at twelve
With some Puerto Rican girls that are just dyin' to meet you.

We're gonna bring a case of wine Hey, let's go mess and fool around You know, like we used to"

Oh everybody waits so long Oh baby why you wait so long Won't you come on! Come on!

I've been walking in Central Park Singing after dark People think I'm crazy I've been stumbling on my feet Shuffling through the street Asking people, "What's the matter with you boy?"

Sometimes I want to say to myself Sometimes I say

I guess I'm lying to myself It's just you and no one else Lord I won't miss you child You've been blotting out my mind Fooling on my time No, I won't miss you, baby, yeah

Lord, I miss you child

Lord, I miss you child

Lord, I miss you child

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