

Rolling Stones "Doodoodoo"

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Fling you out into orbit

No one's going to hear you shout

And fools aren't going to follow

You don't send the 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 screaams are gonna drown me out

Now you're sad sad sad

Sad sad sad

Sad sad sad

But you're gonna be fine

I got 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

Sad sad sad

Sad sad sad

But you're gonna be fine

You're gonna be fine

You're gonna be fine..

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