The Rolling Stones "Andrew's Blues"

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Yes now Andrew Oldham sittin' on a hill with Jack and Jill (Jack and Jill)

Fucked all night and sucked all night and taste that pussy till it taste just right

Oh Andrew (yes Andrew) oh Andrew (yes Andrew)
Oh suck it Andrew (go on Andrew), fuck it Andrew (go on Andrew)

Oh Andrew Oldham (yeah) A guy who really know his way around

(down down down down)

Well I said I wouldn't lay you baby, till the day that we would wed

But every time I kiss you, you know, I forget just what I said

Well well I let you keep it tonight if you hold me, hold it real tight

Oh oo Andrew (oh Andrew) oh oh Andrew (yes Andrew) Come and get it little Andrew, before Sir Edward takes it away from you,

Come on get her cunt Sir Edward, come on now

Huh huh play the blues everybody, play the blues Huh fuckin'! The Rolling Stones are a great fuckin' group

What a lot of balls, Phil Spector is a lot of shit I though Phil Spector was a lot of shit And I've heard the group, now I know their a lot of shit

That sure was fine (yeah baby)
Got my Beatles shoes on and I'm just raring to go
Oh Andrew (yes Andrew) oh Andrew (yeah)
Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah,
Listen Andrew, Phil, Sir Edward Lewis, the Rolling
Stones, the hottest
Phil Spector, Gene Pitney (thank you), musical radio

Phil Spector, Gene Pitney (thank you), musical radios Birds, Al Davis showing up, ahh, yeah (Great time man) That's all (great side man)

You know that Andrew got to walk with his baby, Andrew has a talk with his baby Now I know Andrew understood That's what happen when the gettin' gets good Oh Andrew (ba ba) oh Andrew (ba ba) Suck it Andrew (ba ba) fuck it Andrew (ba ba)

Sir Edward where are you, Andrew is makin through Andrew, come on Andrew shit Oh fuck Sir Andrew, yeah!

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