The Rolling Stones "Plundered My Soul"

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can you believe it i won no medals in this love game i've been resting on my laurels i'm a bad loser i'm a yard off my pace i smell rubber and i soon discover that you're gone for good my indiscretions made a bad impression guess i was misunderstood i thought you needed my lovin' but its my heart that you stole i thought you wanted my money but you plundered my soul i started asking around but ya friends pretty lips were sealed i wrote a letter full of trite confessions about wounds that heal i heard some gossip you become an alcoholic you were dryin' out so i phoned every clinic in the yellow pages not a trace I found i thought you needed my lovin' but its my heart that you stole i thought you wanted my money but you plundered my soul i hate quittin' but i'm close to admittin' i'm a sorry case but on quiet reflection my sad rejections not total disgrace but i do miss your quick repartee and the smile that lights up your face but you'll be a hard act to follow

a bitter pill to swallow

i thought you wanted my lovin' but its my heart that you stole

you'll be tough, you'll be tough to replace

you're the one trick up my sleeve my ace in the hole i thought you wanted my money but you plundered my soul oh plundered my soul

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