

Come On

The Rolling Stones

Everything is wrong since me and my baby parted
All day long I'm walkin' 'cause I couldn't get
my car started
Laid off from my job and I can't afford to check it
I wish somebody'd come along and run into
it and wreck it

Come on, since me and my baby parted
Come on, I can't get started
Come on, I can't afford to check it
I wish somebody'd come along and run into
it and wreck it

Everything is wrong since I've been without you
Ev'ry night I lay awake thinkin' about you
Ev'ry time the phone rings it sounds like thunder
Some stupid guy tryin' to reach another number

Come on, since I've been without you
Come on, always thinkin' about you
Come on, phone sounds like thunder
Some stupid guy tryin' to reach another number

Everything is wrong since I last saw you, baby
I really wanna see you and I don't mean maybe
I'm doin' ev'rything tryin' to make you see
That I belong to you, hon, and you belong to me

Uh, come on, I wanna see you, baby
Come on, I don't mean maybe
Come on, I'm tryin' to make you see
That I belong to you and you belong to me

Uh, come on, I gotta see you, baby
Come on, I don't mean maybe
Come on, I've gotta make you see
That I belong to you and you belong to me

Uh, come on, come on, come on, come on