

All The Rage

The Rolling Stones

Well, do you like my style?
Like my high profile
I know the clock is ticking
And the critics, they can be so vile

I don't need your designer drugs
I don't want your bad cocaine
All I need is the latest duds
To make me look thin and vain

Well, it's all the rage
Let me out of this cage
Well, I'm dancing in circles
Trying to stop myself from going insane

I like to be in a classic look
I wanna be cool and smart
I want a face who'll launch a thousand ships
And break a million hearts

Yes, it's all the rage
Yeah, it's all the rage
Yeah, I'm dancing in circles
Trying to stop myself from going insane

Yeah, we're all the rage
Get me off the stage
Yeah, we've got to slow down
We're more than a little strange

I've got to make every minute count
With heavenly delights
Watch me make the biggest splash
And get out of here alive

Well, it's all the rage
You better act your age
We're dancing in circles
And we're really, really bad behaved