The Rolling Stones

And I wish I never met you

And I wish that I would cry

And my whole life I'd loved you baby

And I know deep down inside

That I wish that I would die

And I wish our love would die

And I wish that I could collect from you

For all your senseless crimes, yeah

And I wish that I forgot her
And I'll buy another drink
And all the love you've taken back
Was all that took me sane
And all the things you told me
And all there was to tell
And all that love you've taken back
Will all end up in hell, well

And I wish that day I met you
With a though with a doubt
And all my dreams were broken
And just lying on the ground
And I lost the day I met you
And I cursed your way of life
And all that times you broken me
I was all chocked up inside, well

And I wish the day I told you Was all my love for sale
And I just can't trust you baby Your just lying over here, yeah

And I wish I had a dollar
And I wish I had a dime
For all the lies you told me
And all your central crimes
And I just, just got to leave you
And lying in your dreams
Cause all those lies are broken
And all those special things, well...

Oh . . .