

Rolling Stones, Sad Sad Sad

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Fling you out into orbit
No one's going to hear you shout
And fools aren't going to follow
You don't send the sleaze about
Now you're sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
But you're gonna be fine
The elephant's in the bedroom
Throwing all his weight about
And I'm locked in the bathroom
Your screams are gonna drown me out
Now you're sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
But you're gonna be fine
I got a cold chill
I get a cool thrill
Are you ready for the gilded cage
Are you ready for the tears of rage
Come on baby, don't let them drown you out
Now you're sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
But you're gonna be fine
You're gonna be fine
You're gonna be fine
You're gonna be fine
You're gonna be fine