The Rolling Stones, Oh No, Not You Again

Here you stand before me Waiting to be kissed You're a beauty, such a cutie How could I resist? It's been a month of Sundays Since we last have spoke So much water, you've got daughters I fell out of the boat Oh no, not you again Fucking up my life It was bad the first time I can't stand it twice Oh no, not you again I can't stand the pace Once bitten, twice shy Let me out of the race The setting's so romantic Love is in the air All is perfect but I'm allergic To your piercing stares You look so cool and tempting In your couture dress You're addictive, as predicted I'm nervous, I confess Oh no, not you again Messing up my life It was bad the first time, yeah You had me in a vice Oh no, not you again I hear the inner shout It was bad the first time around When you turned me inside out Everybody's talking Showing off their wit The moon is yellow but I'm not jello Staring down your tits My life flashes forward Then it flashes back I'm still dreaming and I'm screaming "Get me off the rack!" Oh no, not you again I can't stand the pain I was burned the first time, yeah I can't deal again Oh no, not you again Messing up my life, yeah Once bitten, twice shy But I can't do it twice Oh no, not you again Fucking up my life It was bad the first time around I better take my own advice

Oh no...