

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Live With Me

Par The Rolling Stones

Album : The Rolling Stones: Original Master Recordings

I got nasty habits, I take tea at three

Yes, and the meat I eat for dinner

Must be hung up for a week

My best friend, he shoots water rats

And feeds them to his geese

Don'cha think there's a place for you

In between the sheets?

Come on now, honey

We can build a home for three

Come on now, honey

Don't you wanna live with me?

And there's a score of harebrained children

They're all locked in the nursery

They got earphone heads they got dirty necks

They're so 20th century

Well they queue up for the bathroom

'Round about 7: 35

Don'cha think we need a woman's touch to make it come alive?

You'd look good pram pushing

Down the high street

Come on now, honey

Don't you wanna live with me?

Whoa, the servants they're so helpful, dear

The cook she is a whore

Yes, the butler has a place for her

Behind the pantry door

The maid, she's French, she's got no sense

She's wild for Crazy Horse

And when she strips, the chauffeur flips

The footman's eyes get crossed

Don'cha think there's a place for us

Right across the street

Don'cha think there's a place for you

In between the sheets?