

# Rolling Stones, Sparks Will Fly

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

You'd better grease up  
I'm coming back  
You're going to catch fire  
Pyromaniac  
You'd better shape up  
You'd better get set  
I'm gonna burn up  
In the smoke of a jet  
Sparks will fly  
When I finally get myself back on you, baby  
Sparks will fly  
When I finally get myself back to you baby  
You're going to find out  
Going to scream and shout  
We're going to pierce through this drought  
Sparks will fly, sparks will fly  
You'd better stand back  
The flames are high  
Better get help  
Can't stop the fire  
Bell's going to ring  
Hear the alarms  
Better tell the fire chief  
To quit playing cards  
Sparks will fly  
When I finally get myself back on you, baby  
Sparks will fly  
When I finally get myself back on you, baby  
I'm gonna step on the gas  
I want to get there really fast  
I want to fuck your sweet ass  
Sparks will fly  
Sharks will cry  
Sparks will fly  
I had a good sniff around  
Along old hunting grounds  
But I have never found  
A woman so hot  
Sparks will fly  
When I finally get myself back on you, baby  
Sparks will fly  
When I finally get myself back to you, baby  
My fingers are crossed  
The time that we lost  
I'm in total chaos  
Sparks will fly  
Sparks will fly  
Sparks will fly