Rolling Stones, Tops

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Hey baby

Every man is the same come on

I'll make you a star

I'll take you a million miles from all this

Put you on a pedestal

Come on, come on

Have you ever heard those opening lines

You should leave this small town way behind

I'll be your partner

Show you the steps

With me behind your tasting of the sweet wine of success

Cause I'll take you to the top, baby

Hey baby

I'll take you to the top

Step on the ladder

Toe in the pool

Your such a natural you don't need no acting school

Don't need no casting couch

Or be a star in bed

Never, never, never let success go to you pretty head

Cause I'll take you to the top, baby

I swear we'll never going to stop, baby

I'll take you to the top

Don't let the world pass you by

You better take your chance now baby

Or be sorry for the rest of your sweet loving life, baby

Oh, sugar

Hey sugar, I'll take you to the top

I'll take you to the top

I'll take you to the top, sugar