

# 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...