

# The Rolling Stones, Pay Your Dues

Chief to scorn his friends make love to his re-la-tions  
He beats his wife and made her life a to-tal wet va-ca-tion  
Now did everybody pay their dues?  
Now did end up with tribal blues?  
All the braves and squaws and the maids and the whores  
Did, everybody pay their dues?  
He's a tribal chief his name is called dis-order  
His flesh and blood he tears it up when acting right is nor-mal  
Now did everybody pay their dues?  
Now did any of them try to refuse?  
All the braves and squaws and the maids and the whores  
Did, everybody pay their dues?  
See all the children roses pi-lling  
What's all with us to be grown up is to be good at ly-ing  
Now did everybody pay their dues?  
Now did any of them try to refuse?  
All the braves and squaws and the maids and the whores  
Did, everybody pay their dues?