

# Mick Jagger, Wandering Spirit

(Jagger/Jimmy Rip)

When all the twelve Apostles try to ring me on the phone  
Take a message but I won't return their call  
For I have no eyes to see him and I thought I lost my way  
And I know I've lost the keys to your door

And I climbed the highest mountain and I looked down on the sea  
And I saw a ship a-sail to the shore  
I took a passage to the East and I journeyed to the West  
I made love from Battambang to Baltimore

I said, oh, am I running in a race  
I said, oh, am I getting anyplace  
I said, oh, can I make it

I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit, yes I am a restless soul  
I'm a wandering spirit, there's no place that I can call my own

I was a glutton at the banquet and I spilt the finest wine  
Trode the pyramids and ruins of Angkor  
I kissed the Mona Lisa and I breakfasted with kings  
And I touched the nerves of nature in the raw

I said, oh, am I running in a race  
I said, oh, take that smile right off your face  
I said, oh, I can't make it

I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit, no escape, no parole  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit, there's no place that  
I can call my home

I said, oh, am I running in a race  
I said, oh, take that smile right off your face  
I said, oh, I can't make it

I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit, looking for a place to go

I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit  
I'm a wandering spirit, no escape, no parole  
I'm a wandering spirit, I'm a lost and lonely soul