

# Mick Jagger, Wired All Night

(Jagger)

You go squeeze in your dress, and go strap on your boots  
I'm gonna sharpen my nails and primp up real cute  
I'm gonna smoke up a storm and step into the night  
I'm getting ready to burn, I'm getting ready to fly

I said a, hey, are you shooting to kill  
Hey, would I tell you a lie  
We'll be slamming tequilas, popping hydrogen  
And lose the coils and the kinks that are wrecking my life

Give me a drink, don't be talking so much, you're a pain in the butt  
How can I think when you puke up your guts, I'll be juiced on this stuff

We'll be wired all night  
We hit the high life  
We'll be wired all night  
We hit the high life  
Watch me now

You blew a jelly-face Joe, Pedro the pimp  
I'm as hard as a brick, hope I never go limp  
Is the earthquake shaking, is there gonna be war  
Tell the National Guard to mind the grocery store

I said, hey, and I don't give a hoot  
Hey, I need some earthly delights  
I'll be drowning my sorrows, banging my box  
'Til the sirens start singing and I'm ready to fly

Give me a drink, don't be talking so much, you're a pain in the butt  
How can I think when you puke up your guts, I'll be juiced on this stuff

We'll be wired all night  
We hit the high life  
We'll be wired all night  
We hit the high life

Give me a drink, don't be talking so much, you're a pain  
in the butt  
How can I think when you puke up your guts, I'll be juiced  
on this stuff  
I'll be kicked in the nuts

We'll be wired all night  
We hit the high life  
We'll be wired all night  
We hit the high life