Rolling Stones, Feel On Baby

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Feel on baby When I travel coast to coast You're the hook up I miss the most In the motel you're the ghost Other women don't come close Feel on baby Feel on baby Feel on baby Feel on baby From the first time such a crush Such excitement, such a rush In the kitchen, in the car In the ditch, on the dirty floor Feel on baby Wanderlust and love disease Taken over and strangled me Cure my body, make me whole Feed my body, feed my soul Feel on baby Got to feel on Got to feel on Feel on, feel on Got to feel on Feel on baby Baby baby baby baby Baby baby baby baby