

Rolling Stones, New Faces

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

There's a new guy in town
He's been dragging around
He's the figure of youth
And his eyes are so blue
And they're looking at you
So tell me the truth
Well, well he's got stories to tell
He bites off more than he chews
Well, well is he ringing your bell
My heart is breaking in two
And his skin is so fair
And it shines like his hair
As he stands so aloof
With an indolent air
And an insolent stare
He just shutters the truth
Well, well is he ringing your bell
My heart is breaking in two
Well, well he'll be rotting in hell
For playing the devil with you
It is already too late
No point shutting the gate
Have you already swallowed the bait
And you're gone
As he knocks you down cold
As you lose all control
To this slip of a youth
I see fire in his eyes
I see ice in his smile
And I'm learning the truth
Well, well he's got stories to tell
Of love that is long overdue
Well, well who is under his spell
Is paying the devil his due