

Rolling Stones, Short And Curlies

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Too bad she's got you by the balls
You can't get free at all
She's got your name
She's got your number
You're screamin'
Like thunder
And you can't get away from it all
It's too bad, she's got you by the balls
You can't break loose at all
She's got your name
She's got your number
You're screamin' like thunder
And you're trapped like a rat in a hole
It's too bad, she's got you by the balls
She's nailed you to the wall
Oh, it's a shame
A but it's funny
She crashed your car
She spend your money
And you can't get away from it all
It's too bad, she's grabbed a handful
And you can't get away from it all
It's too bad, oo, and it's painful
And you can't break away from this stall
And you can't get away from it all
It's too bad
She's got you by the balls
She's got your name
She's got your number
You're screamin' blue murder
And you can't get away from it all
It's too bad, she's got you by the balls
It's too bad, she's got you by the balls
It's too bad, she's got you by the balls
She's got you by the...
It's too bad, it's too bad
It's too bad, it's too bad
So sad, so sad