

# The Rolling Stones, When your gazin' at the ceiling

I know I love you baby  
I know I love you baby  
I know I love you baby  
But you don't even know my name  
Yeah listen to me baby, what I say is right,  
I could leave home in the morning baby  
I won't stay out all night.  
Ain't that loving you baby  
Ain't that loving you baby  
Ain't that loving you baby  
But you don't even know my name  
Yeah listen to me baby,  
Tell you what I'm gonna do  
I'm gonna find out if my baby's all right  
And come home to you  
Ain't that loving you baby  
Ain't that loving you baby  
Ain't that loving you baby  
But you don't even know my name  
Well baby, you kill me baby,  
Grab me just like you do  
I'm gonna travel the railroad across the land  
And come on home to you  
Ain't that loving you baby  
Ain't that loving you baby  
Ain't that loving you baby  
But you don't even know my name