

YOU GOT ME ROCKING
(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

I was a butcher
Cutting up meat
My hands were bloody
I'm dying on my feet
I was a surgeon
Til I start to shake
I was a-falling
But you put on the brakes

Hey hey
You got me rocking now
Hey hey
You got me rocking now
Hey hey
You got me rocking now

I was a pitcher
Down in a slump
I was a fighter
Taken for a sucker punch
Feeling bad
Guess I lost my spring
I was the boxer
Who can't get in the ring

Hey hey
You got me rocking now
Hey hey
You got me rocking now
Hey hey
There ain't no stopping me
Hey hey
You got me rocking now
Hey hey
You got me rocking now

Hey hey
You got me rocking now

I was a hooker
Losing her looks
I was a writer
Can't write another book
I was all dried up
Dying to get wet
I was a tycoon
Drowning in debt

Hey hey
You got me rocking now
Hey hey
You got me rocking now
Hey hey
You got me rocking now

Hey hey
There ain't no stopping me
Hey hey
You got me rocking now
Hey hey
You got me rocking now
Hey hey
You got me rocking now
(ad libs)

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GIMME SHELTER
(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Oh, a storm is threat'ning my very life today
If I don't get some shelter, oh yeah I'm gonna fade away
War, children, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away
War, children, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away

See the fire is sweeping our very street today
Burns like a red coal carpet, mad bull lost its way
War, children, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away
War, children, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away

Rape, murder, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away
Rape, murder, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away
Rape, murder, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away

Mm the floods is threat'ning my very life today
Gimme, gimme shelter or I'm gonna fade away
War, children, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away
It's just a shot away, it's just a shot away

I tell you
Love, sister, it's just a kiss away, it's just a kiss away
It's just a kiss away, it's just a kiss away

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Recorded at MTV's "Live From The 10 Spot"

FLIP THE SWITCH
(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

A scrap of flesh
And a heap of bones
One deep sigh
And a desperate moan

Three black eyes
And a busted nose
I said oh yeah, oh yeah

Take me up
Baby I'm ready to go
Shake me up
Baby I'm ready to go, yeah
Take me up
Baby I'm ready
Baby, baby I'm ready to go
(Chill me, freeze me,
it's in my blood)

I'm not going to burn in hell
I cased the joint
And I know it well
Maybe my carcass
Would feed the worms
But I'm working
For the other firm

Take me up
Baby I'm ready to go
Fox me up
Baby I'm ready to roll, yeah
Set me up
Baby, baby, baby I'm ready
Baby I'm ready to go
(Chill me, freeze me,
it's in my blood)
Flip The Switch



MEMORY MOTEL
(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

I got my money, my ticket
All that shit
I even got myself
A little shaving kit
What would it take
To bury me
I can't wait
I can't wait to see

I got a toothbrush, mouthwash
All that shit
I'm looking down
In the filthy pit
I had the turkey
And the stuffing too
I even saved
A little bit for you

Lethal injection is a luxury
I wanna give it
To the whole jury
I'm just dying
For one more squeeze
Oh yeah
Oh yeah

Pick me up
Baby I'm ready to go
Take me up
Baby, I'm ready to blow
Take me up
Baby if you're ready to go
Baby I got nowhere to go
Baby I'm ready to go
(Chill me, freeze me, to my bones)
Flip The Switch

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Hannah honey was a peachy kind of girl
Her eyes were hazel and her nose was slightly curved
We spent a lonely night at the Memory Motel
It's on the ocean I guess you know it well
It took a starry night to steal my breath away
Down on the waterfront her hair all drenched in spray

Hannah baby was a honey of a girl
Her eyes were hazel her teeth were slightly curved
She took my guitar and she began to play
She sang a song to me it stuck right in my brain

You're just a memory of a love that used to be
You're just a memory of a love that used to mean so much to me
She got a mind of her own and she use it well
Well she's one of a kind
She got a mind of her own and she use it mighty fine

She drove a pick-up truck painted green and blue
The tires were wearing thin she done a mile or two
And when I asked her where she headed for
(Back up to Boston I'm singing in a bar)

You're just a memory of love that used to mean so much to me
You're just a memory of a love that used to mean so much to me
You're just a memory girl you're just a sweet old memory
And it used to mean so much to me

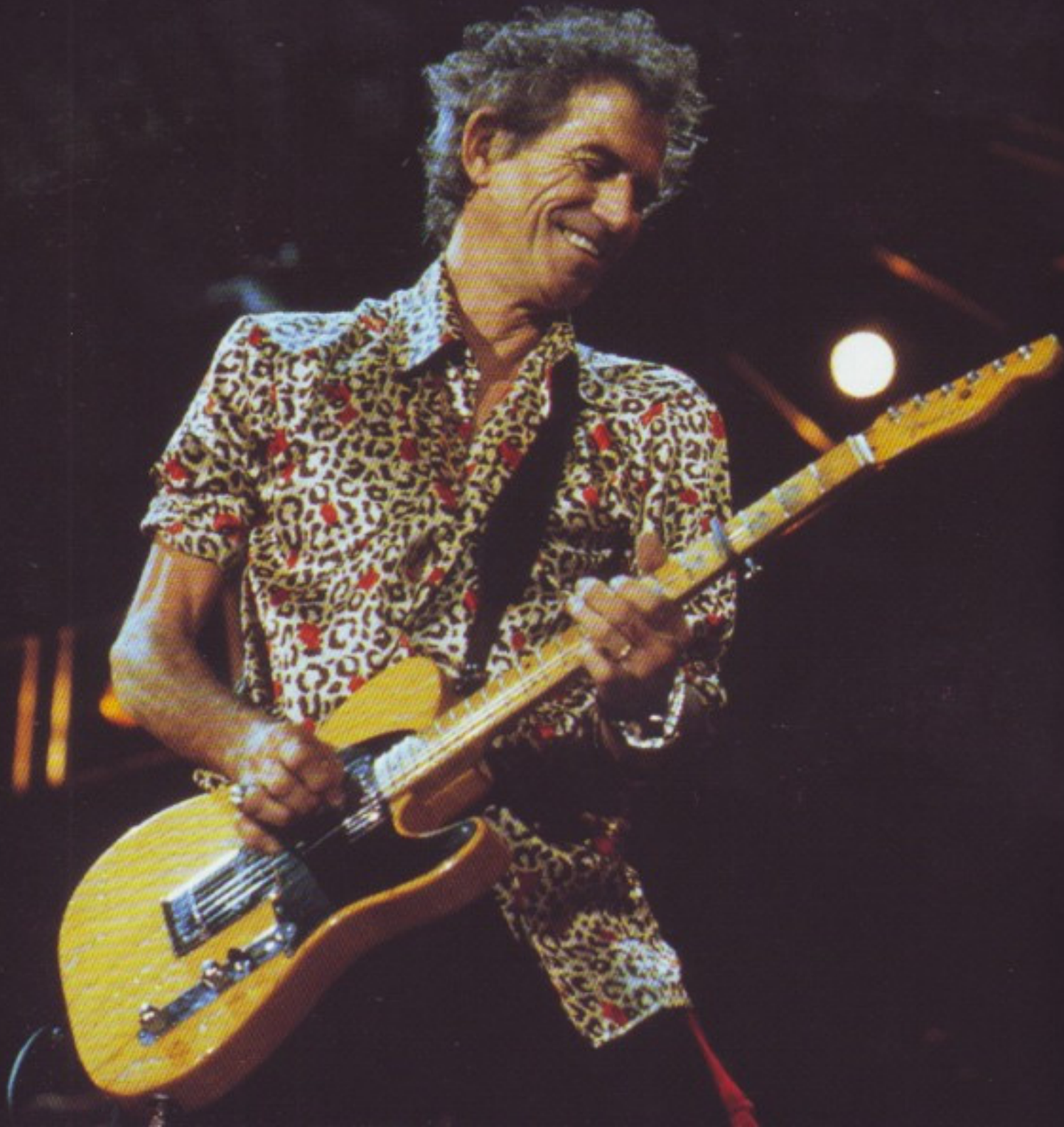
She got a mind of her own and she use it well
Mighty fine she's one of a kind
She's got a mind of her own
She's one of a kind and she use it well

On the seventh day my eyes were all ablaze
We been ten thousand miles and been in fifteen states
Every woman seemed to fade out of my mind
I hit the bottle and I hit the sack and cried
What's all this laughter on the twenty-second floor?
It's just some friends of mine and they're busting down the doors
It's been a lonely night at the Memory Motel

You're just a memory girl just a memory
And it used to mean so much to me
You're just a memory girl you're just a memory
And it used to mean so much to me
You're just a memory girl you're just a sweet old memory
And it used to mean so much to me
You're just a memory of a love that used to mean so much to me
She's got a mind of her own and she use it well yeh
Well she's one of a kind

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CORINNA
(T. Mahara/J.E. Davis)

I got a bird what whistles
Baby got a bird
Honey got a bird - it would sing
Baby got a bird
Honey got a bird - it would sing
Without my Corinna, sure
don't mean -
sure don't mean a natural thing

I learned to love you baby
Honey for I call
Baby for I call your name
Baby for I call
Honey for I call your name
I love you Corinna
It sure don't mean, it sure don't mean
a natural thing

Have mercy, have mercy
Baby on my hard luck
Honey on my hard luck soul
Baby on my hard luck
Honey on my hard luck soul

I got a rainbow round my shoulder
Looks like silver
Shines like klondike gold

Well I love you honey
Honey tell the world
Baby tell the world I do
Honey tell the world I do
Baby tell the world I do
Ain't no woman in fourteen counties
Love me baby like the way I do

I got a bird what whistles
Baby got a bird
Honey got a bird - it would sing
Baby got a bird
Honey got a bird - it would sing
Without Corinna, sure don't mean;
sure don't mean a natural thing

Corinna, Corinna, Corinna etc.

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SAINTE OF ME
(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Saint Paul the persecutor
Was a cruel and sinful man
Jesus hit him with a blinding light
And then his life began
I said yeah
I said yeah

Augustin knew temptation
He loved women, wine and song
And all the special pleasures
Of doing something wrong
I said yeah
I said yeah

I said yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
You'll never make a saint of me
Oh Yeah, oh yeah
You'll never make a saint of me

And could you stand the torture
And could you stand the pain
Could you put your faith in Jesus
When you're burning in the flames
I said yes

I do believe in miracles
And I want to save my soul
And I know that I'm a sinner
I'm gonna die here in the cold
I said yes, I said yeah

I said yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
You'll never make a saint of me
Oh Yeah, oh yeah
You'll never make a saint of me

I thought I heard an angel cry
I thought I saw a teardrop falling from his eye

John the Baptist was a martyr

But he stirred up Herod's hate
And Salome got her wish
To have him served up on a plate

I said yeah
I said yeah

I said yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
You'll never make a saint of me
Oh Yeah, oh yeah
You'll never make a saint of me

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WAITING ON A FRIEND
(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Doo, do etc
Watching girls go passing by, ain't the latest thing
I'm just standing in a doorway
I'm just trying to make some sense
Out of these girls passing by, the tales they tell of men
I'm not waiting on a lady, I'm just waiting on a friend
A smile relieves a heart that grieves, remember what I said
I'm not waiting on a lady, I'm just waiting on a friend
I'm just waiting on a friend, just waiting on a friend
I'm just waiting on a friend, I'm just waiting on a friend
Just waiting on a friend
Don't need a whore, I don't need no fool
Don't need a virgin priest
But I need someone I can cry to
I need someone to protect
Making love and breaking hearts
It is a game for youth
But I'm not waiting on a lady
I'm just waiting on a friend
I'm just waiting on a friend
Just waiting on a friend
I'm just waiting on a friend
Just waiting on a friend
Waiting on a friend

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SISTER MORPHINE
(M. Jagger/K. Richards)
M. Faithfully

Here I lie in my hospital bed
Tell me, Sister Morphine, when are you comin' round again?
Oh! I don't think I could wait that long
Oh, you see that I'm not that strong

The scream of the ambulance is soundin' in my ear
Tell me, Sister Morphine, how long have I been lyin' here?
What am I doing in this place?
Why does the doctor have no face?
Oh, I can't crawl across the floor
Can't you see, Sister Morphine, I'm just trying to score

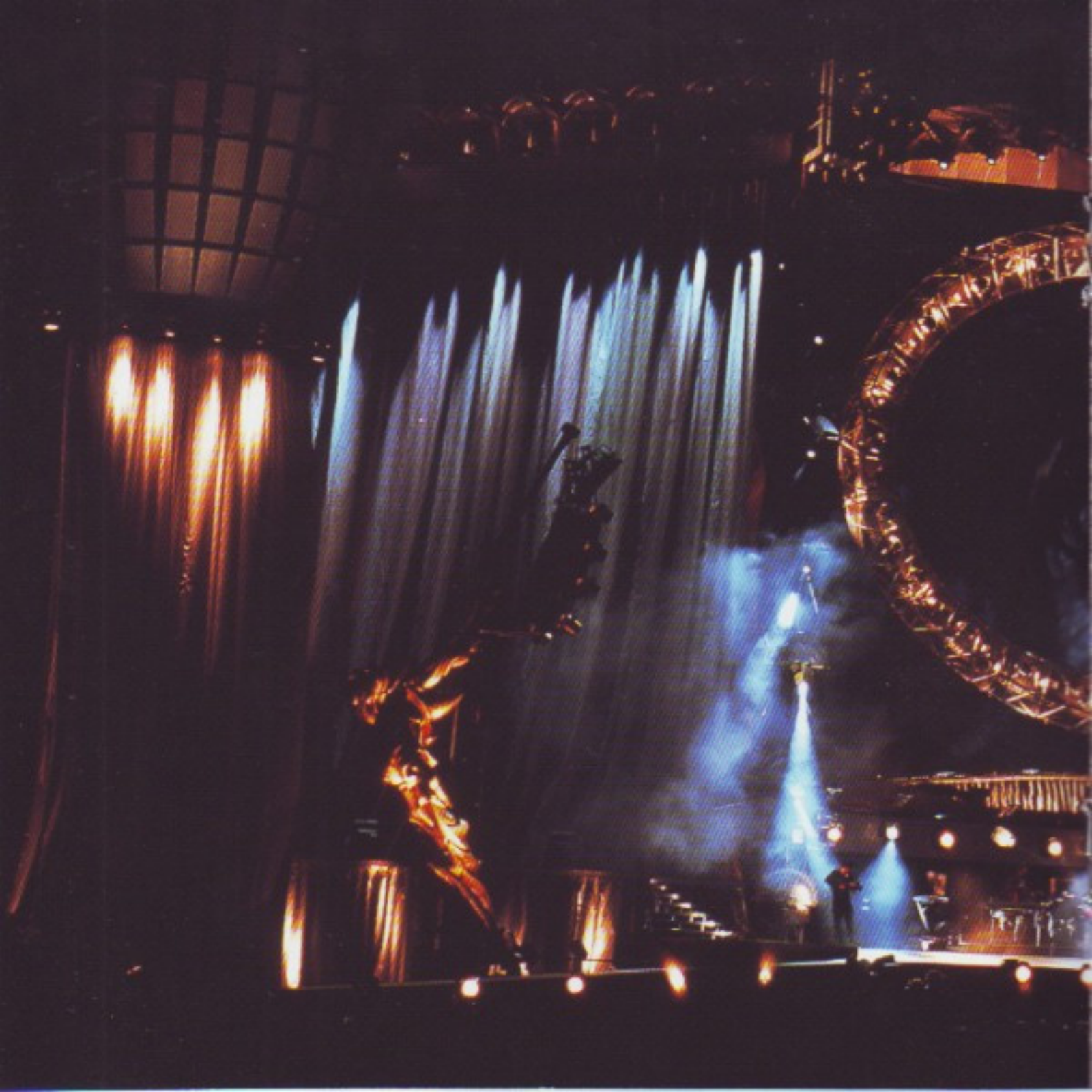
Well it just goes to show things are not what they seem
Please, Sister Morphine, turn my nightmare into dream
Oh, can't you see I'm fading fast
And that this shot will be my last

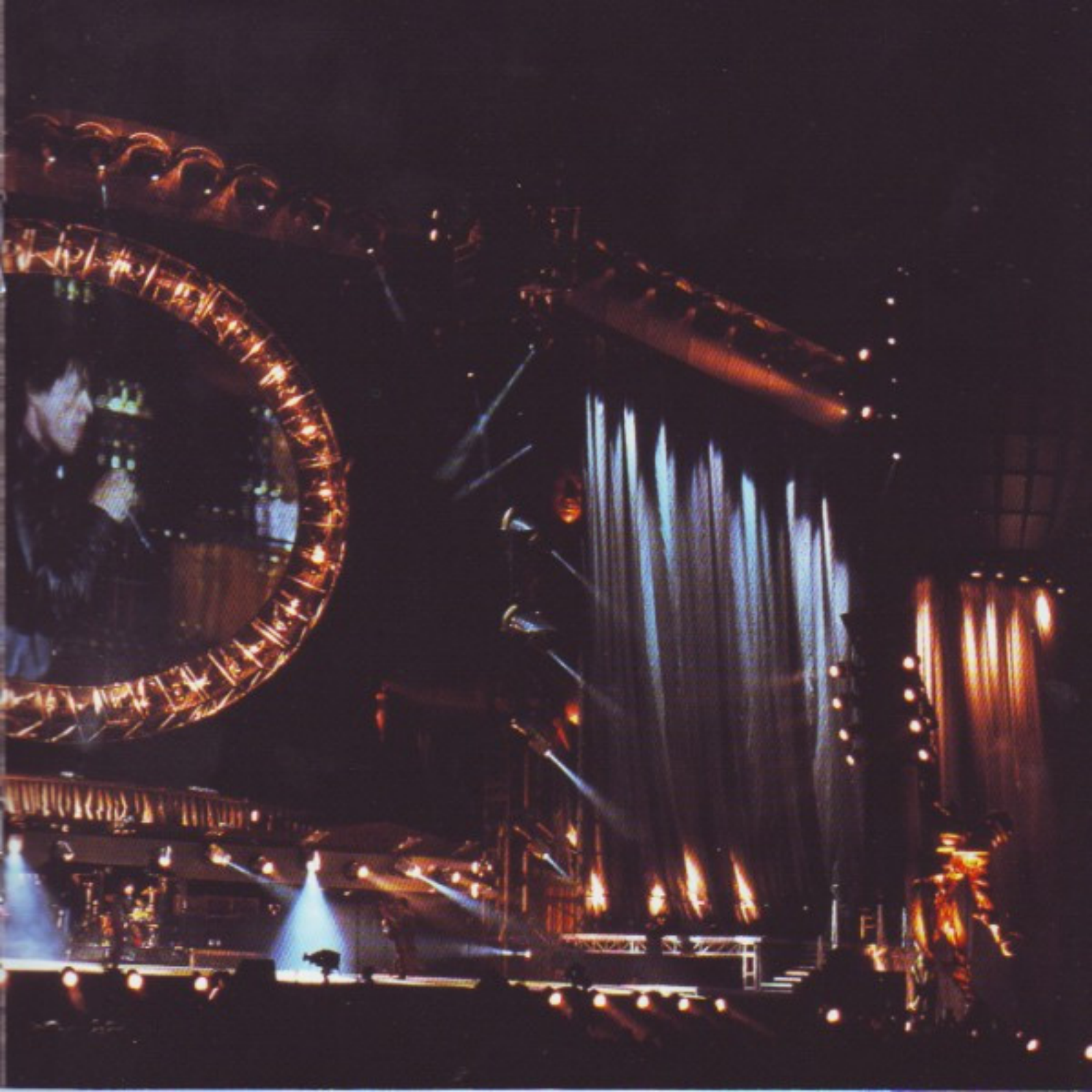
Please, Cousin Cocaine, lay your cool hands on my head
Come on Sister Morphine, you better make up my bed
'Cos you know and I know in the morning I'll be dead
And you can sit around and watch all the clean white sheets stain red

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LIVE WITH ME
(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

I've got nasty habits
I take tea at three
Yes, and the meat I eat for dinner
Must be hung up for a week
My best friend he shoots water rats
And feeds them to his geese
Doncha think there's a place for you in between the sheets?
Come on now, honey, we can build a home for three
Come on now, honey, don't you want to live with me?

And there's a score of hare-brained children
They are a-locked in the nursery
They got earphone heads, They got dirty necks
They're so twentieth century
Well, they queue up for the bathroom
Round about seven thirty-five
But doncha think we need a woman's
touch to make it come alive?
You'd look good prampushing down the high street
Come on now, honey, don't you want to live with me?

Oh the servants they're so helpful, dear!
The cook she is a whore
Yes, the butler has a place for her
Behind the pantry door
The maid, she's french, she's got no sense
She's from the crazy horse
And when she strips, the chauffeur flips
The footman's eyes get crossed
Doncha think there's a place for us right across the street?
Doncha think there's a place for you in between the sheets?

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RESPECTABLE
(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Well now we're respected in society
You ain't worried bout the things that used to be
We're talking heroin with the president
Yes it's a problem sir, but it can be bent

Well now you're a pillar of society
You're not worried about things you used to be
You're a rag trade girl, you're the queen of porn
You're the easiest lay on the white house lawn
Get out of my life, go take my wife - don't come back
Get out of my life, go take my wife - don't come back

She's so respectable, she's so respectable
She's so delectable, she's so respectable
Get out of my life, go take my wife - don't come back
Get out of my life, go take my wife - don't come back

She's so respectable
She's so respectable
She's so respectable
So delectable
Get out of my life, go take my wife - don't come back
Get out of my life, go take my wife - don't come back

She's so respectable
She's so respectable
She's so delectable
She's so respectable

Get out of my life, go take my wife - don't come back
Get out of my life, go take my wife - don't come back
Get out of my life, go take my wife - don't come back

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THIEF IN THE NIGHT
(M. Jagger/K. Richards/
P. de Beauport)

All the way, all the way
I miss your touch baby, yeah
Like a thief in the night
It can't be right...
(Like a thief)

I know where your place is
And it is not with him
I'm the one who is out here baby
Out here, just looking in
He ain't gonna like it at all
No no, that's good
I know the feeling
(Just you wait there in the dark)
In the dark, baby
Yeah, how his dog can bark
Like a thief in the night
Like a thief in the night
Like a thief in the night
I'm gonna steal what's mine

Oh, I'm gonna break the laws
But I'll get through your door
But you wait and see
Yeah, I'm gonna get ya, get you free
(Like a thief)

I found out where he keeps you
I've even been inside
You check under your pillow baby
You'll get the message
If I see you at your window, well then I'll know
No-one can separate us

Like a thief in the night
Like a thief in the night
Like a thief in the night

Yeah, you can set me up
You can turn me in
Or burn me baby
Well you're in my skin
The only reason I'm breaking in
I'm coming baby, I'm breaking in

Like a thief in the night
Come on, yeah, oh yeah
Like a thief in the night
Oh baby you know what I'm talking, come on
You can call the police on me baby
Set me up and then bust me

Come on I dare you, come on, come on
I'll take the drop for you
Soften the blow, baby, baby
You know what I mean
Nothing I can do about it
It's the power of it
Come on, like a thief

Like a thief in the night
Like a thief in the night
Like a thief in the night

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THE LAST TIME
(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

I've told you once and I've told you twice
You'd better listen to my advice
You don't try very hard to please me
With what you know it should be easy

Well this could be the last time
This could be the last time
Maybe the last time
I don't know
Oh no

I'm sorry girl but I can't stay
Feeling like I do to-day
There's too much sorrow
Guess I'll feel the same tomorrow

Well this could be the last time
This could be the last time
Maybe the last time
I don't know
Oh no

Well this could be the last time
This could be the last time
Maybe the last time
I don't know
Oh no

I've told you once and I've told you twice
Someone'll have to pay the price
Here's the chance to change your mind
I'll be gone a long long time

Well this could be the last time
This could be the last time
Maybe the last time
I don't know
Oh no

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OUT OF CONTROL
(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

I was out in the city
I was out in the rain
I was feeling down-hearted
I was drinking again

I was standing by the bridges
Where the dark water flows
I was talking to a stranger
About times long ago

I was young
I was foolish
I was angry
I was vain
I was charming
I was lucky
Tell me how have I changed

Now I'm out
Oh out of control
Now I'm out
Oh out of control
Oh help me now

And the girls in the doorway
And the boys on the game
And the drunks and the homeless
They all know me

And the police on the corner
Give a nod and a wave
As they point me
To my final destination

I was young
I was foolish
I was angry
I was vain
I was charming
Feeling lucky
Tell me how have I changed

Now I'm out
Oh out of control
Now I'm out
Oh out of control
Oh help me now

In the hotel I'm excited
By the smile on her face
But I wondered
How was time
Gonna change her

I was young
I was foolish
I was angry
I was vain
I was charming
I was out there
Tell me how have I changed

Now I'm out
Oh out of control
Oh I'm out
Oh out of control

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All tracks from live performances at the Arena Amsterdam, River Plate Buenos Aires, Zeppelinfeld Nuremberg, TWA Dome in St. Louis and MTV's "Live From The 10 Spot"

Mick Jagger: vocals, harmonica, guitar
Keith Richards: guitar, vocals
Charlie Watts: drums
Ronnie Wood: guitar
Barry Jones: bass guitar
Chuck Leavell: keyboards
Bernard Fowler: backing vocals/percussion
Lisa Fischer: backing vocals
Blondie Chaplin: backing vocals/percussion
Bobby Keys: saxophone
Andy Snitzer: saxophone/keyboards
Michael Davis: trombone
Keat Smith: trumpet

Pierre de Beauport: wurlitzer electric piano on track 12
Loah Wood: backing vocals on track 12
Johnny Starbuck: shaker on track 14

Special guests:

Dave Matthews vocals on track 5
appears courtesy of the RCA Records Label
Taj Mahal vocals on track 6
appears courtesy of Private Music
Joshua Redman saxophone on track 8
appears courtesy of Warner Bros. Records

Lisa Fischer appears through the courtesy of Melonic Music Inc.
Andy Snitzer appears through the courtesy of Warner Bros. Records.
Meteor Soundscape by Crunch Recording Group, Toronto

Produced by: The Glimmer Twins

Production coordination: Pierre de Beauport
Additional production and mix by Chris Potter for Z Management
Recording engineer: Ed Cherney

Recorded utilizing Remote Recording Services
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(Amsterdam & Nuremberg), Effanel Music (MTV)
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(Amsterdam), Peter Brandt (Nuremberg), John Harris (MTV)

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and Sean McClintock

Assistant engineers Amsterdam: Peter Brandt, Tiemen Boelens
and Henk van Helvoirt

Assistant engineers Nuremberg: Tiemen Boelens and Henk van Helvoirt
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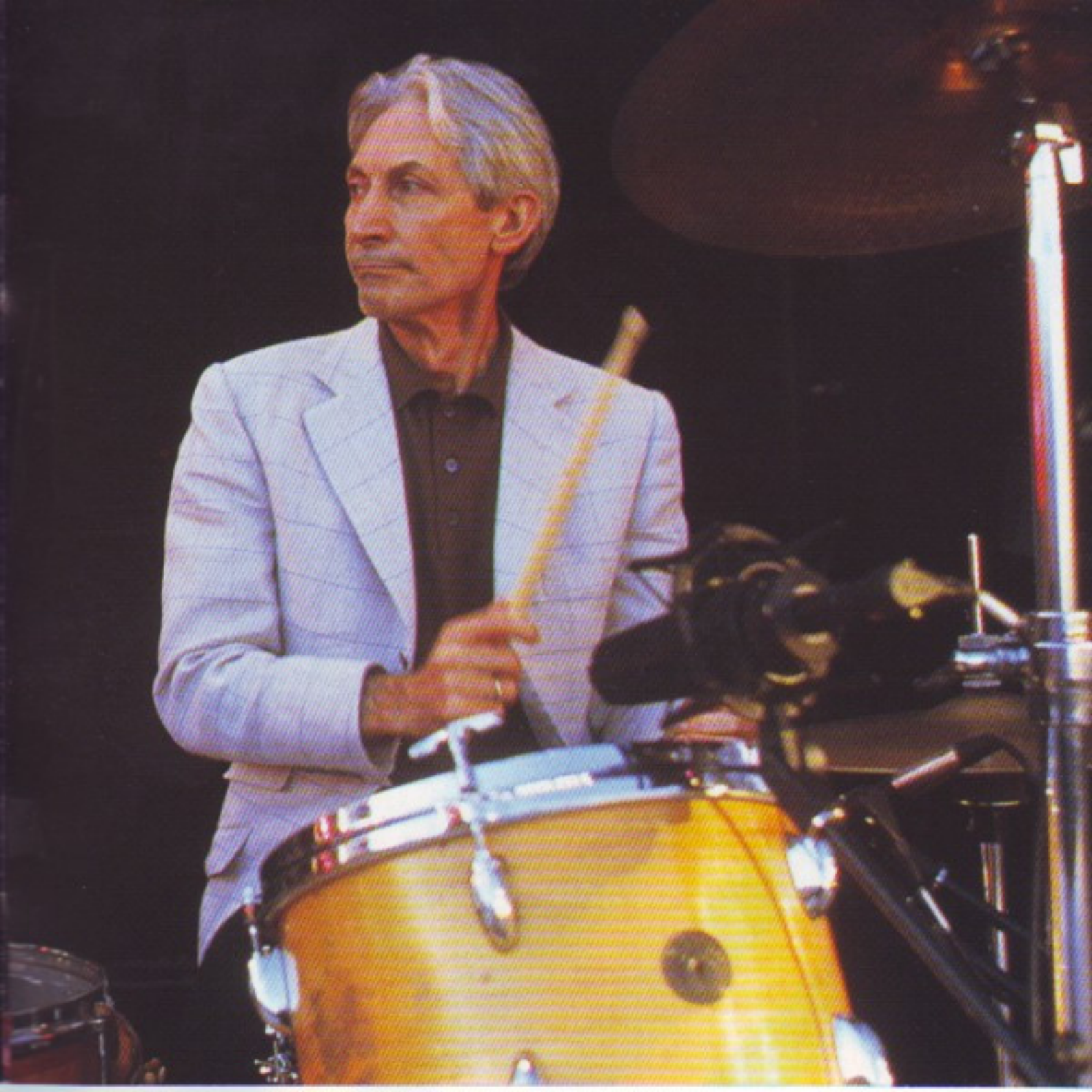
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