The Rolling Stones, All Mixed Up

Well I'm a mix-up, mix-up Baby and I'm a yellin' I wanna dance And I don't know I'm a little mixed up Talkin' about you

Well I'm a little mixed up And I don't know what to do

Well I know I'm callin' Daisy And I borrow some cloths I'm OK and talkin' to you And I mix it up Talkin' about you Well I'm a little mixed up And, I don't know what to do

Well I'm a mix...
Tell me baby and I'm a yellin'
I gonna dance and I don't know

I'm a little mixed up Talkin' 'bout you

Well I'm a little mixed-up ba-by I don't know what to do

Well I'm mixed-up baby I don't know... I'm a little mixed up (faint)

I'm a little mixed up Talkin' 'bout you

Well I'm a little mixed-up And I don't know, what to do

Well a man come baby and I'm a mad at you Well I'm gonna tell you what I'm a gonna do

I'm a little mixed up Yellin' about you

Well I'm a little mixed-up And I don't know what to do