

The Rolling Stones, Corinna

(T. Mahal/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 raimbow 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

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