

The Rolling Stones, Had it with you

I love you, dirty fucker
Sister and a brother
Moaning in the moonlight
Singing for your supper
'Cos I had it I had it I had it with you
I had it I had it I had it with you
You always seem to haunt me
Always try to haunt me
Serving out injunctions
Shouting out instructions
But I had it I had it I had it with you
I had it I had it I had it with you
I had it I had it I had it with you
And I love you with a passion
In and out of fashion
Always got behind you
When other tried to blind you
But I had it I had it I had it with you
I had it I had it I had it with you
I had it I had it I had it with you
It is such a sad thing
To watch a good love die
I've had it up to here babe
I've got to say goodbye
'Cos I had it I had it I had it with you
And I had it I had it I had it with you
Loved you in the lean years
Loved you in the fat ones
You're a mean mistreater
You're a dirty dirty rat scum
I had it I had it I had it with you
I had it I had it I had it with you
I had it I had it I had it with you
I had it with you
I had it with you
I had it with you...