

The Rolling Stones, Pay Your Dues

Chief to scorn his friends make love to his re-la-tions
He beats his wife and made her life a to-tal wet va-ca-tion
Now did everybody pay their dues?
Now did end up with tribal blues?
All the braves and squaws and the maids and the whores
Did, everybody pay their dues?
He's a tribal chief his name is called dis-order
His flesh and blood he tears it up when acting right is nor-mal
Now did everybody pay their dues?
Now did any of them try to refuse?
All the braves and squaws and the maids and the whores
Did, everybody pay their dues?
See all the children roses pi-lling
What's all with us to be grown up is to be good at ly-ing
Now did everybody pay their dues?
Now did any of them try to refuse?
All the braves and squaws and the maids and the whores
Did, everybody pay their dues?