

Stay With Me

Rod Stewart

In the morning, don't say you love me
'cause I'll only kick you out of the door

I know your name is Rita
'cause your perfum smelling sweeter
since when I saw you down on the floor, guitar

won't need to much persuading
I don't mean to sound degrading
but with a face like that
you got nothing to laugh about

red lips hair and fingernails
I hear your a mean old jezabel
lets go up stairs and read my tarot cards

stay with me, stay with me
for tonight you better stay with me
stay with me, stay with me
for tonight you better stay with me

so in the morning, please don't say you love me
'cause you know I'll only kick you out the door

yeah, I'll pay your cab fare home
you can even use my best colonge
just don't be here in the morning when I wake up

come on now
stay with me, stay with me
'cause tonight you're gonna stay with me
sit down, get up, get down

stay with me, stay with me
'cause tonight you're gonna stay with me
hey, whats your name again
oh no, get down, wooo . . .