

Doncha Bother Me

The Rolling Stones

I said, "Oh no, doncha follow me no more."
I said, "Oh no, doncha follow me no more."
Well I'm looking for my face
And I got no place to go

I said, "Oh no, doncha follow me no more."
I said, "Oh no, doncha follow me no more."
Well, pick your own mind
And don't you touch mine no more

Still waiting here for a single idea
In your clothes and your hair
I wore it last year
Oh no, doncha follow me no more

I said, "Oh no, doncha copy me no more."
I said, "Oh no, doncha copy me no more."
Well, the lines around my eyes
are protected by a copyright law

Well, all the clubs and the bars
And the little red cars
Not knowing why, but trying to get high
Oh no, doncha follow me no more

Doncha follow
Doncha follow