

Loving Cup

The Rolling Stones

I'm the man on the mountain
Come on up
I'm the plowman in the valley
With a face full of mud

Yes I'm fumbling
And I know my car don't start
Yes I'm stumbling
And I know I play a bad guitar

Give me little drink
From your loving cup
A just one drink
And I'll fall down drunk

I'm the man who walks the hillside
In the sweet summer sun
I'm the man that brings you roses
When you ain't got none

Well and I can run and jump
And fish, but I won't fight
You if you want to push
And pull with me all night

Give me little drink
From you loving cup
A just one drink
And I'll fall down drunk

I feel so humble
With you tonight
Just sitting
In front of the fire

I see your face dancing in the flame
Feel your mouth kissing me again
What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz
What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz

Come with that
Oh, what a beautiful buzz
What a beautiful buzz

Yes, I am nitty gritty
And my shirt's all torn
But I would love to spill the beans
With you till dawn

And give me little drink
From your loving cup
A just one drink
And I'll fall down drunk

Give me little drink
Give me little drink
Give me little drink