

# Who's Been Sleeping Here?

The Rolling Stones

What you say girl, you see what is wrong  
You, must be joking, you was led along  
But the butler the baker, the laughing cavalier  
Will tell me now, who's been sleeping here

I want to know  
Tell me baby, who's been sleeping here

What you say girl, who'd you see that night  
I was doing, doing something right  
Oh the soldier, the sailor then there's the three musketeers  
They'll now tell me now, who's been sleeping here

Did I ever tell you I want to know  
Hey baby, who's been sleeping here

Don't you look like, like a goldilocks  
There must be somewhere, somewhere you can stop  
Yes there's the noseless old newsboy, the old british brigadier  
But you'll tell me now, who's been sleeping here

Who's been eating, eating off my plate  
Who will tell me, who'll investigate  
There's the sergeants the soldiers, the cruel old grenadiers  
But they'll tell me, now, who's been sleeping here

Cause I want to know who's been sleeping right here  
Was it your mummy, your daddy, who's been sleeping here  
Was it your auntie, your uncle, who's been sleeping here  
Was it your boyfriend, your girlfriend, who's been sleeping here  
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