

The Rolling Stones - Turd On the Run

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Grabbed hold of your coat tail but it come off in my
hand

I reached for your lapel but it weren't sewn on so
grand

Begged, promised anything if only you would stay
Well, I lost a lot of love over you

Fell down to my knees and I hung onto your pants
But you just kept on running while they ripped off in
my hands

Diamond rings, Vaseline, you give me disease
Well, I lost a lot of love over you

I boogied in the ballroom, I boogied in the dark
Tie you hands, tie you feet, throw you to the sharks
Make you sweat, make you scream, make you wish
you'd never been

I lost a lot of love over you

[Lyrics from genius.com](https://www.genius.com)