

My Obsession

The Rolling Stones

My obsession
Your possessions
Every piece that I can get
My obsessions are
Your possessions
My mouth is soaking wet
I think I blew it now, confession

Can't dodge it, it's simple logic
You'd be better off with me and you'll know it
When you lost it, lonely

My obsession are
Your possession
Are you smiling on my way
My obsession are
Your possession
One that you should give away
Give it to me now I've no objection

I don't mind if it's unkind
And it's not my property
But I want it just to be mine, exclusively

Oooh baby, oooh baby
Oooh baby, oooh baby
Oooh baby, oooh baby
Oooh baby, oooh baby

Aaahhhh

You need teaching you're a girl
There are things in this world
That need teaching with discretion, my profession

My obsessions are
Your possessions
Are you used to the idea
My obsessions are
Your possessions

Do you feel at home right here
You should relax it's my impression

Didn't see you were so young
I could almost be your son
Please turn in my direction, no objection

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