Evening Gown

Mick Jagger

People say that I'm high class
But I'm low down all the while
People think that I'm crazy
When I flash that California smileBut I can still paint the town
All the colors of your evening gown
While I'm waiting for your blonde hair
To turn greyPeople say I'm a drinker
But I'm sober half the time
People say I'm a loser
But I get lucky on the side
Yeah, but I can still paint the town
All the colors of your evening gown
While I'm waiting for your blonde hair
To turn greyAll my life I waited for
Someone who would show where the bliss is
All my life I waited for
Someone who would take me past the kissingPeople say I'm a loner
I like to get lost in the crowds
People call me a dresser
I wear my sports clothes way too loud
Yeah but I can still paint the town
I can shake it and turn it upside down
While I'm waiting for your blonde hair
While I'm waiting for your blonde hair
While I'm waiting for your blonde hair
To turn grey