

# Miss You

I've been holding out so long  
I've been sleeping all alone  
Lord I miss you  
I've been hanging on the phone  
I've been sleeping all alone  
I want to kiss you  
Well, I've been whoring in my sleep  
You've been starring in my dreams  
Lord I miss you tonight  
I've been waiting in the hall  
Been waiting on your call  
When the phone rings  
It's just a friend of mine that say  
"Hey, what's the matter, man?"  
We're gonna come around at twelve  
With some Puerto Rican girls that are just dyin' to meet you  
We're gonna bring a case of wine  
Hey, let's go mess and fool around  
You know, like we used to"  
Ooh baby why you wait so long  
Oh baby why you wait so long  
Won't you come home, come home  
I've been walking in Central Park  
Singing after dark  
People think I'm crazy  
Stumbling on my feet  
Shuffling through the street  
Asking people, "What's the matter with you, boy?"  
Sometimes I want to say to, to myself  
Sometimes I say  
I guess I'm lying to myself  
It's just you and no one else  
Lord I won't miss you child  
Yeah, you been messin' with my mind  
Foolin' with my time  
I'll miss you baby  
Lord, I miss you child  
Lord, I miss you child  
Lord, I miss you child  
Yes, baby

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

Songwriters: Mick Jagger / Keith Richards