

You can't always get what you want

①

from -  
Let It Beed  
1969

G-C G-C G-C G-C

G C -G C

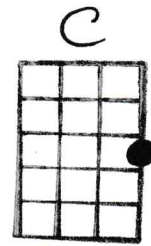
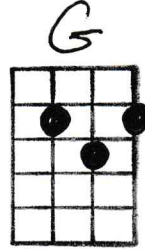
1. I saw her today at the reception, a glass of wine in her hand,

G C

I knew she was gonna meet her connection,

G C

at her feet was a footloose man.



You can't always get what you want !

G C

You can't always get what you want !

G C

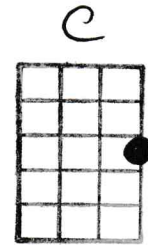
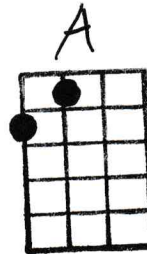
You can't always get what you want !

A C

But if you try sometimes, you might find,

G C G -C

you get what you need, ahaaa, yeah !



2. I went down to the Chelsea drugstore, to get your prescription filled.

G C G C

I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy, and man, did he look pretty ill.

You can't always get what you want !

G C

You can't always get what you want !

G C

You can't always get what you want !

A -C

But if you try sometimes, you just might find,

G C

you get what you need, oh, yeah !

[ -Am -Bm -C-Am -D-D7 ]  
Down strokes →

+ G-C G-C G-C A-C

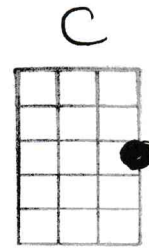
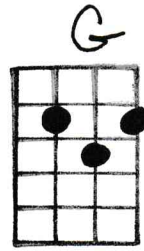
You get what you  
need, yeah!

G C G C

3. I saw her today at the reception, in her glass was a bleeding man.

She was practiced at the art of deception,

Well, I could tell by her bloodstained hands.



You can't always get what you want!

You can't always get what you want!

You can't always get what you want!



But if you try sometimes, you just might find,

you just might find, that you get what you need, ahaaa, yeah!

+ G-C G-C G-C G

(Rolling Stones)

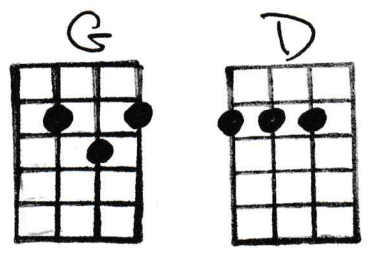
↓  
Stop!

Out of time 1, 2, 3, play  
 Intro: G|||/|||/D|||/|||/C|||/|||/G|||/|||/1, 2 "You don't know!...?" from "Flowers"  
 G D

2

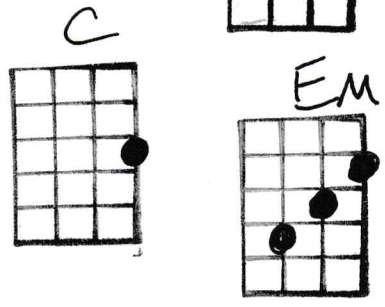
1. You don't know what's going on, you've been away for far too long,

C G  
 You can't come back and think you are still mine.



You're out of touch, my baby, my poor discarded baby,

C D G  
 I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of time.



G D  
Well, baby, baby, baby, you're out of time,

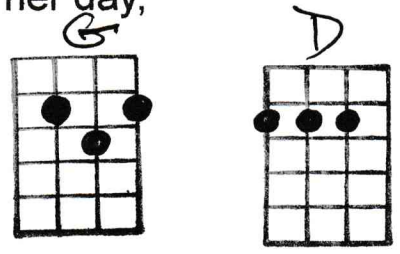
Em C  
I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of time,

G C  
you are left out, out of there without a doubt

G D G  
'cause, baby, baby, baby, you're out of time.

G D  
 2. A girl who wants to run away, discovers that she's had her day,

C G  
 it's no good you thinking that you are still mine.



You're out of touch my baby, my poor unfaithful baby.

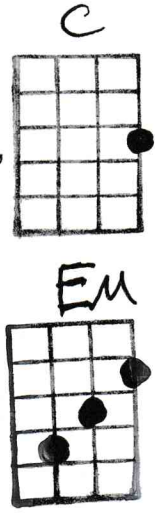
C D G  
 I said baby, baby, baby, you're out of time. + CHORUS

G D  
 3. You thought you were a clever girl, giving up your social whirl,

C G  
 but you can't come back and be the first in line.

You're obsolete my baby, my poor old-fashioned baby,

C D G  
 I said baby, baby, baby, you're out of time. + CHORUS

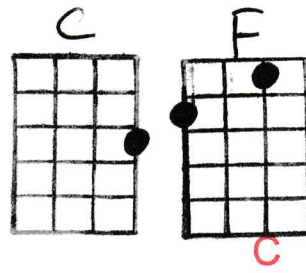


(The Rolling Stones)



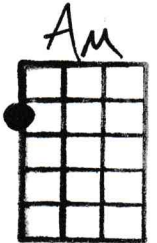
Waiting on a friend

Strum | 1-2 | 1, 2, 3, 90 | Intro - C-F-C-F (2x)

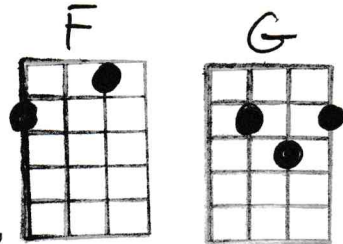


from "Tattoo You" 1981  
③

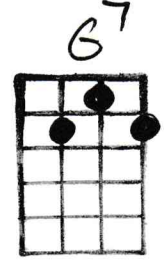
Am F -G  
1. Watchin' the girls go passing by, it ain't the latest thing,  
G G7 C -G G7 C  
I'm just standing in a doorway, I'm just tryin' to make some sense.



Am F -G C  
Out of these girls passing by, the tales they tell of men,  
G G7 C -G G7 C  
I'm not waiting on a Lady, I'm just waiting on a friend.



Am F -G C  
A smile relieves, a heart that grieves, remember what I said,  
G G7 C -G G7 C  
I'm not waiting on a Lady, I'm just waiting on a friend.



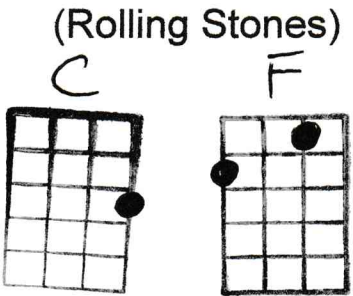
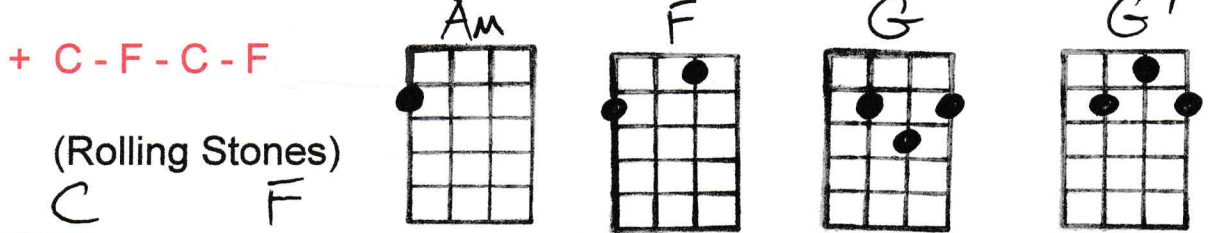
F C F (C)  
+ I'm just waiting on a friend, I'm just waiting on a friend. (2x)

+ C-F-C-F (2x)

Am <sup>no one</sup> ~~a whore~~ F -G C  
2. Don't need ~~a whore~~, don't need no booze, don't need a virgin priest,  
G G7 C -G G7 C  
but I need someone I can cry to, I need someone to protect.

Am F -G C  
Ooh, making love and breaking hearts, it is a game for youth,  
G G7 C -G G7 C  
but I'm not waiting on a Lady, I'm just waiting on a friend.

F C F (C)  
+ I'm just waiting on a friend, I'm just waiting on a friend. (2x)

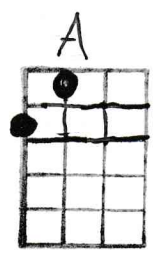
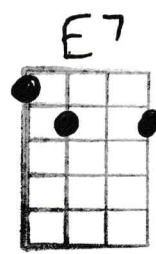
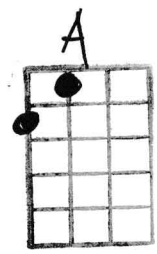
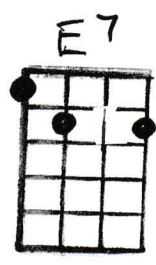
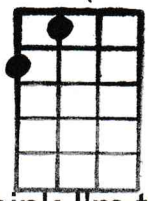


Strum: (1-2 | 1,2,3, sing)

Tumbling dice A

A~~~

A



From -  
"Exiles On  
Main Street"  
1972



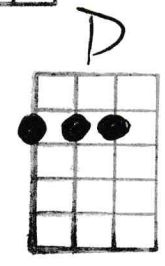
1. Women think I'm tasty, but they're always tryin' to waste me,

and make me burn the candle right down,

E7 A E7 A D

E7

but baby, baby, I don't need no jewels in my crown.



A

2. Cos all of you women is low down gamblers,

cheatin' like I don't know how,

E7 A E7 A D

E7

but baby, baby, there's fever in the funkhouse now.

A

3. This low down bitchin' got my poor feet a-itchin',

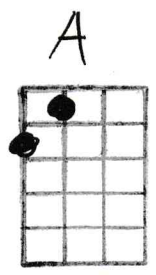
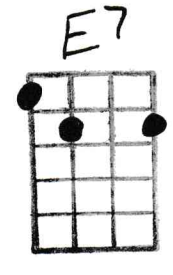
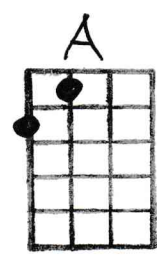
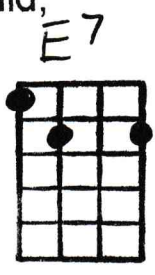
you know, you know the deuce is still wild,

E7 A E7 A D

baby, I can't stay, you got to ro....ll me

D - A

and call me the tumbling di....ce.



A

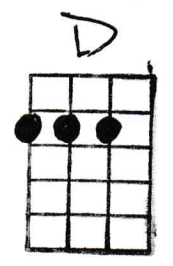
4. Always in a hurry, I never stop to worry,

do you see the time flashing by ?

E7 A E7 A D

E7

Honey, got no money, I'm all sixes, sevens and nines.



A

5. Say now, baby, I'm the rank outsider,

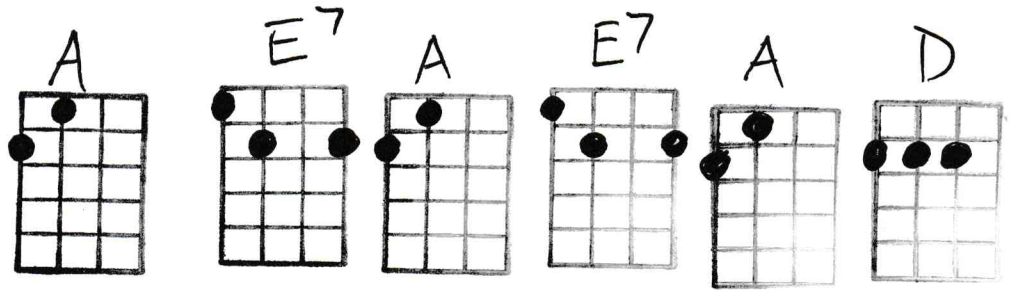
you can be my partner in crime,

E7 A E7 A D

but baby, I can't stay, you got to ro....ll me and call me the tumbling,

ro...ll me and call me the tumbling di...ce. <sup>D A</sup>

+ instrumental = verse 4



<sup>A</sup>  
6. Oh my my my, I'm the lone crap shooter,

playin' in the field every night,

<sup>E7 A E7 A D</sup>

baby, can't stay, you got to ro...ll me and call me the tumbling,

ro...ll me and call me the tumbling,

got to roll me, got to roll me, got to roll me ...

(The Rolling Stones)

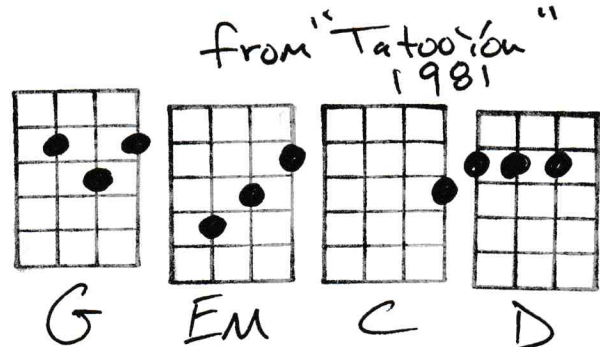
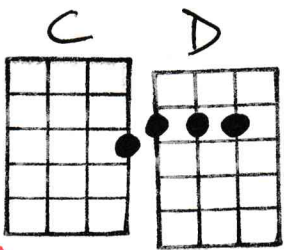
↓  
Stop!



Hang fire | 1-2 (1, 2, 3, play)

C - D  
G - Em - C - D (2x)

G Em



1. In the sweet old country where I come from,  
nobody ever works, nothing ever gets done,  
we hang fire, we hang fire.

C D  
G - Em C - D

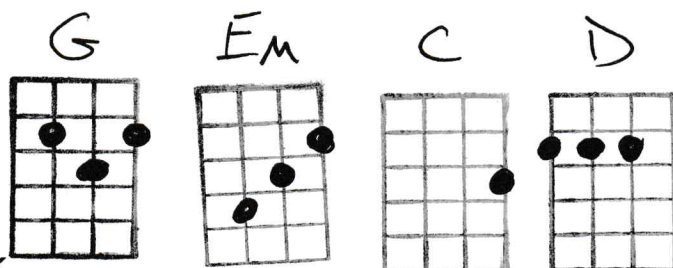
5

2. You know, marrying money is a full-time job,  
I don't need the aggravation, I'm a lazy slob.  
I hang fire, I hang fire,  
hang fire, put it on the wire, baby.

G Em  
C D  
G - Em C  
D - G - Em

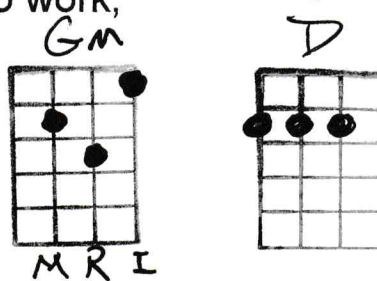
I hang fire, hang fire, put it on the wire, baby,

+ G - Em - C - D (2x)



+ We got nothing to eat, we got nowhere to work,  
nothing to drink, we just lost our shirt.

Gm D  
Gm D



I'm on the dole, we ain't for hire,

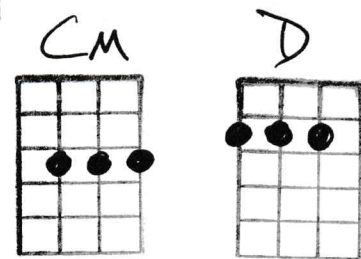
say what the hell, say what the hell!

Hang fire, hang fire, hang fire, put it on the wire, baby.

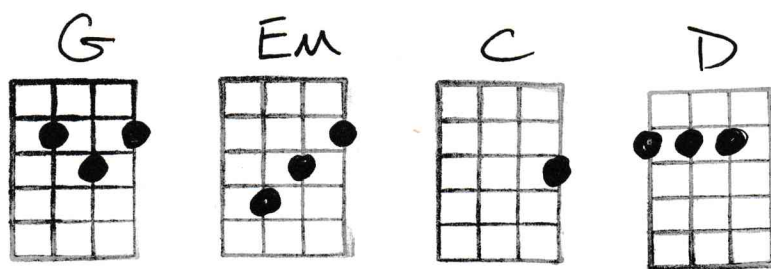
Hang fire, hang fire, hang fire, hang fire,

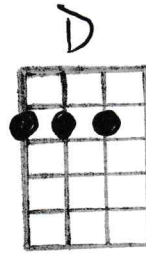
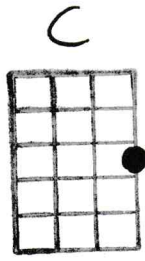
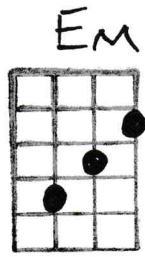
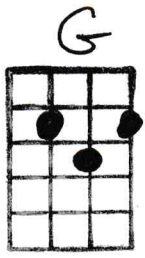
hang fire, hang fire.

G - Em C D  
G Em  
C - D



+ G - Em - C - D (4x)





G

Em

2. Yeah, take a thousand dollars, go and have some fun,

C

D

put it all on at a hundred to one.

G - Em

C D

Hang Fire, hang fire, put it on the wire, baby.

+ G - Em - C - D (2x) - G

(The Rolling Stones)



It's only rock 'n' roll

1-2 | 1, 2, 3, sing



6

E7

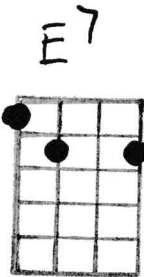
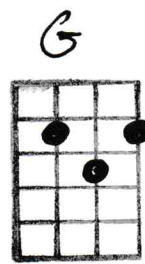
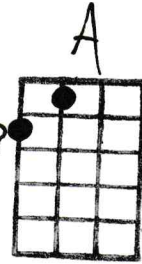
1. If I could stick my pen in my heart,

I would spill it all over the stage,

would it satisfy ya, would it slide on by ya,

would you think the boy is strange? Ain't he stra.....nge?

A-G-E7



E7

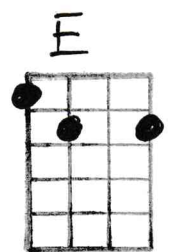
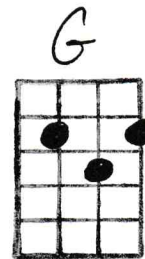
2. If I could win ya, if I could sing ya

a love song so divine,

would it be enough for your cheating heart

A-G-E7

if I broke down and cried? If I cri.....ed?



I said I know, it's only rock and roll, but I like it!

A E7 D A E7

I know, it's only rock and roll, but I like it, like it, yes I do.

Oh well I like it, I like it,

I like it, I said can't you see,

that this old boy has been a-lonely.



E7

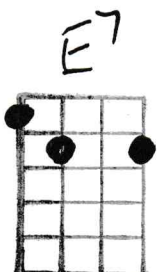
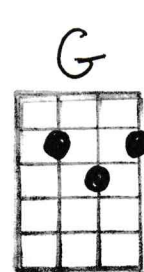
3. If I could stick a knife in my heart

suicide right on the stage,

would it be enough for your teenage lust,

would it help to ease the pain? Ease your bra.....in?

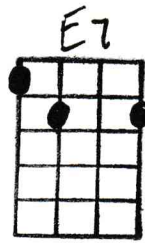
A-G-E7



E7

<sup>E7</sup>  
4. If I could dig down deep in my heart,

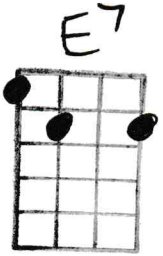
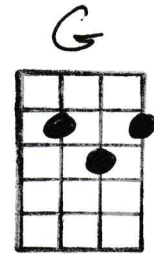
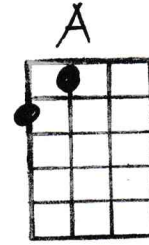
feelings would flood on the page.



Would it satisfy ya, would it slide on by ya,

<sup>A-G-E7</sup>

would you think the boy's insane? He's ins....ane.



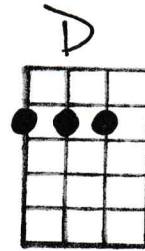
<sup>A</sup> I said I know, it's only rock and roll, <sup>E7</sup> but I like it!

<sup>A</sup> I know, it's only rock and roll, <sup>E7</sup> but I like it, <sup>D</sup> like it, <sup>A</sup> yes I do. <sup>E7</sup>

<sup>A</sup> Oh well I like it, <sup>E7</sup> I like it,

<sup>A</sup> I like it, <sup>D</sup> I said can't you see, <sup>A</sup>

<sup>D</sup> that this old boy has been a-lonely. <sup>E7</sup> / / / / / / / /



/ <sup>B7</sup> And do ya think that you're the only girl around?, <sup>A</sup>

/ <sup>B7</sup> I bet you think that you're the only woman in town. <sup>A</sup> <sup>-E7</sup> / / / /



<sup>A</sup> I know, it's only rock and roll, <sup>E7</sup> but I like it. (3x)

<sup>A</sup> I know, it's only rock and roll, <sup>E7</sup> but I like it, <sup>D</sup> like it, <sup>A</sup> yes I do. <sup>E7</sup>

↓  
stop!

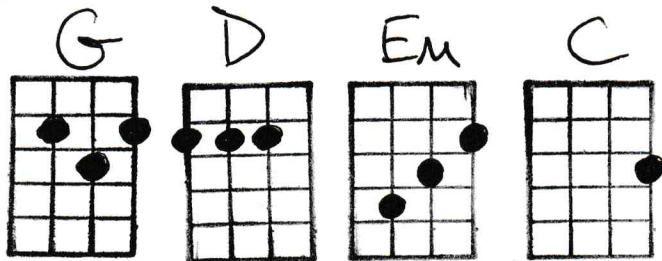
(Rolling Stones)

Beast of burden | 1-2 | 1, 2, 3, intro |

Intro

G-D-Em -C G-D-Em -C G-D-Em -C

From "Some Girls" 1978



7

1. I'll never be your beast of burden,  
my back is broad, oh, but it's a hurting,  
all I want is for you to make love to me.

2. I'll never be your beast of burden,  
I've walked for miles, my feet are hurting,  
all I want is for you to make love to me.

Am I hard enough? Am I rough enough? Am I rich enough?  
I'm not too blind to see.

3. I'll never be your beast of burden,  
so let's go home and draw the curtains,  
music on the radio, come on baby, make sweet love to me.

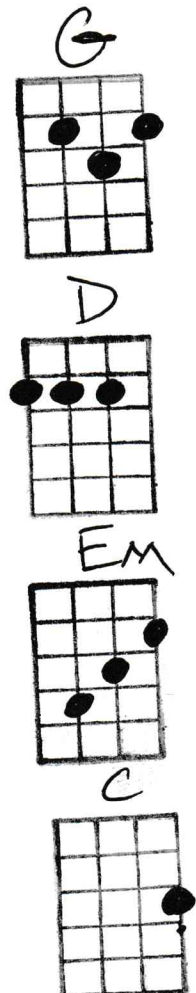
Am I hard enough? Am I rough enough? Am I rich enough?  
I'm not too blind to see. Oh, little sister!

Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl!

Pretty, pretty, such a pretty, pretty, pretty girl!

Come on, baby, please, please, please! I'll tell you!

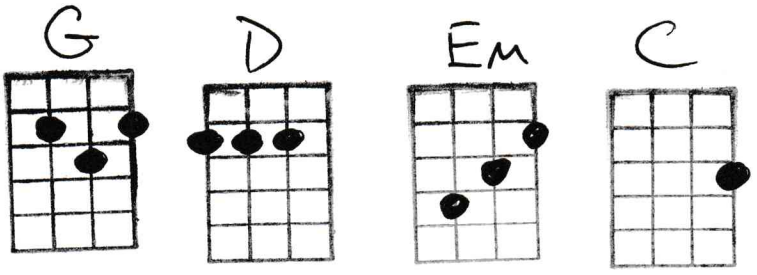
4. You can put me out on the street,





G - D Em C  
 put me out with no shoes on my feet,  
 G D Em C G-D-Em -C  
 but put me out, put me out, put me out of misery! Oh!

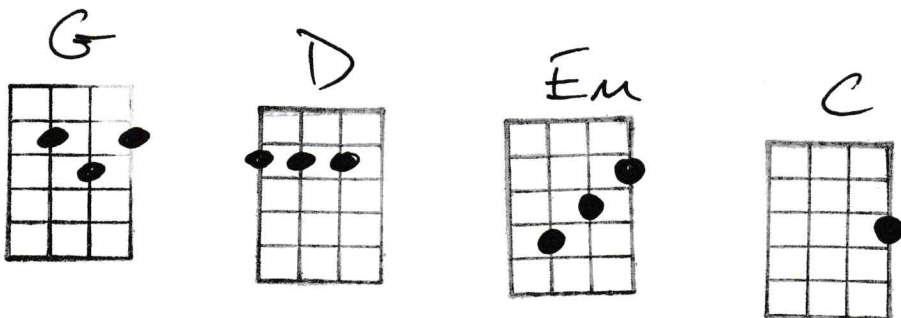
G D Em - C  
 5. All your sickness I can suck it up,  
 G D Em - C  
 throw it all at me I can shrug it off.  
 G D Em C  
 There's one thing, baby, I don't understand,  
 G D Em C  
 you keep on telling me I ain't your kind of man.  
 G -D-Em-C G -D-Em-C  
 Ain't I rough enough? Oh! Ain't I tough enough?  
 G D -Em-C G -D-Em-C  
 Ain't I rich enough, in love enough? Oh, please!



The diagrams show the following fingerings:  
 - G: 3rd fret low E, 2nd fret D, 3rd fret G, 3rd fret B, 3rd fret E.  
 - D: 2nd fret G, 2nd fret A, 2nd fret D, 2nd fret F, 2nd fret A.  
 - Em: 2nd fret D, 2nd fret E, 2nd fret G, 2nd fret B, 2nd fret E.  
 - C: 3rd fret C, 3rd fret E, 3rd fret G, 3rd fret B, 3rd fret C.

G D Em C  
 5. I'll never be your beast of burden,  
 G D Em C  
 I'll never be your beast of burden,  
 G D Em C G -D-Em-C  
 Never, never, never, never, never, never, never be!  
 G D Em C  
 I'll never be your beast of burden.....

(The Rolling Stones)



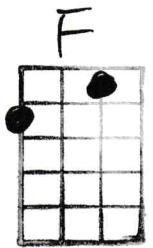
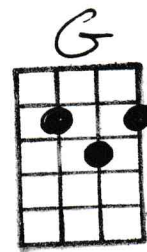
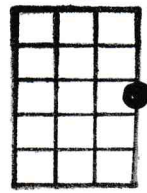
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 - C: 3rd fret C, 3rd fret E, 3rd fret G, 3rd fret B, 3rd fret C.

Beast of burden | 1-2 | 1, 2, 3, 'intro |

Intro -

C - G - Am - F    C - G - Am - F    C - G - Am - F

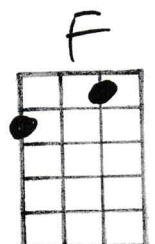
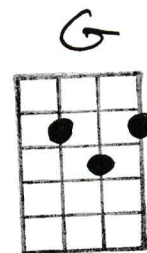
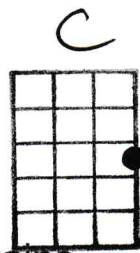
1. I'll never be your beast of burden,  
 my back is broad, oh, but it's a hurting,  
 all I want is for you to make love to me.



2. I'll never be your beast of burden,  
 I've walked for miles, my feet are hurting,  
 all I want is for you to make love to me.

Am I hard enough? Am I rough enough? Am I rich enough?  
 I'm not too blind to see.

3. I'll never be your beast of burden,  
 so let's go home and draw the curtains,  
 music on the radio, come on baby, make sweet love to me.



Am I hard enough? Am I rough enough? Am I rich enough?  
 I'm not too blind to see. Oh, little sister!

Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl!

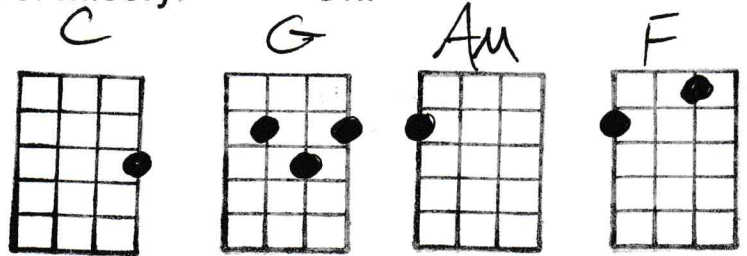
Pretty, pretty, such a pretty, pretty, pretty girl!

Come on, baby, please, please, please! I'll tell you!

4. You can put me out on the street,

C - G Am F  
put me out with no shoes on my feet,

C G Am F C - G - Am - F  
but put me out, put me out, put me out of misery! Oh!



C G Am - F  
5. All your sickness I can suck it up,

C G Am - F  
throw it all at me I can shrug it off.

C G Am F  
There's one thing, baby, I don't understand,

C G Am F  
you keep on telling me I ain't your kind of man.

C -G-Am-F C -G-Am-F  
Ain't I rough enough? Oh! Ain't I tough enough?

C G -Am-F C -G-Am-F  
Ain't I rich enough, in love enough? Oh, please!

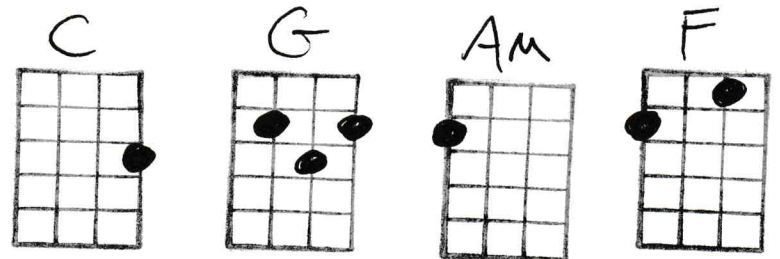
C G Am F  
5. I'll never be your beast of burden,

C G Am F  
I'll never be your beast of burden,

C G Am F C -G-Am-F  
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never be!

C G Am F  
I'll never be your beast of burden.....

(orig. = capo 4th) (The Rolling Stones)

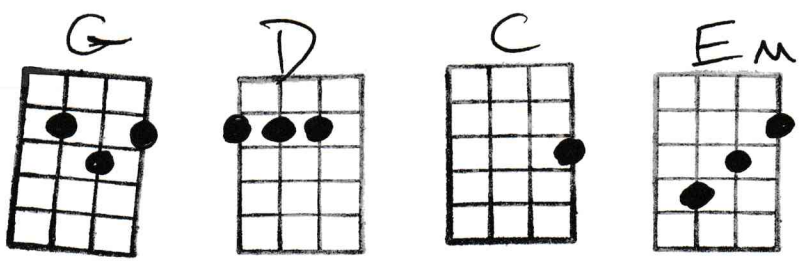




Strum | 1-2 | 1, 2, 3, iutra |  
 Play with fire

G - D - G - C - Em  
 " " " "

Em



8

1. Well, you got your diamonds, and you got your pretty clothes,

Em

and the chauffeur drives your car, you let everybody know.

G D Em

C

Em

But don't play with me, 'cause you're playin' with fire !

Em

2. Your mother, she's an heiress, own's a block in Saint John's Wood,

Em

and your father'd be there with her, if he only could.

G D Em

C

Em

But don't play with me, 'cause you're playin' with fire !

+ G - D - Em - C - Em  
 " " " "

Em

3. Your old man took her diamonds and tiaras by the score,

Em

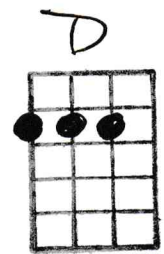
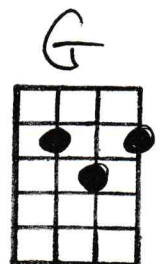
now she gets her kicks in Stepney, not in Knightsbridge anymore.

G D Em

C

Em

So don't play with me, 'cause you're playin' with fire !



Em

Em

4. Now you got some diamonds, and you will add some others,

Em

but you better watch your step, girl, or start living with you mother.

G D Em

C

Em

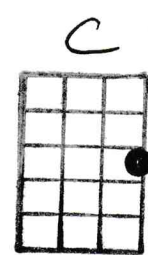
So don't play with me, 'cause you're playin' with fire !

G D Em

C

Em

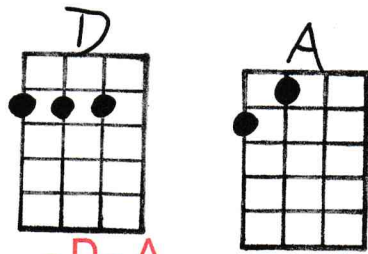
So don't play with me, 'cause you're playin' with fire !



(The Rolling Stones)

Shattered

1. D - A D - A



9

from "Some Girls" 1978

D - A - A  
 Uh-huh, shattered. Shattered.

G  
 Love and hope and sex and dreams.

A D - G  
 are still surviving on the street, look at me, I'm in tatters!

D - A - D - A  
 I'm a shattered, shattered.

D A  
 2. Friends are so alarming, my lover's never charming,

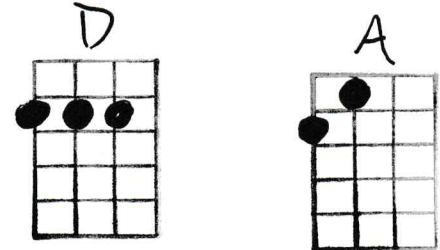
D A  
 life's just a cocktail party on the street Big Apple.

D - A  
 People dressed in plastic bags, directing traffic,

D - A  
 some kind of fashion, shattered.

G A  
 Laughter, joy, and loneliness and sex and sex and sex and sex

D - G - D - A  
 look at me, I'm in tatters,  
 I'm a shattered, shattered.



D A  
 3. All this chitter-chatter, chitter-chatter, chitter-chatter 'bout

D A - D - A  
 shmatta, shmatta, shmatta, I can't give it away on 7th Avenue,

D A - D - A  
 This town's been wearing tatters, shattered, shattered.

G  
 Work and work for love and sex,

A D  
 ain't you hungry for success, success, success, success.

G - D - A - D - A  
 Does it matter? Shattered. Does it matter?

+ Bm - D - G - C - F - Bb - G      + Bm - D - G - C - F - Bb - D - A

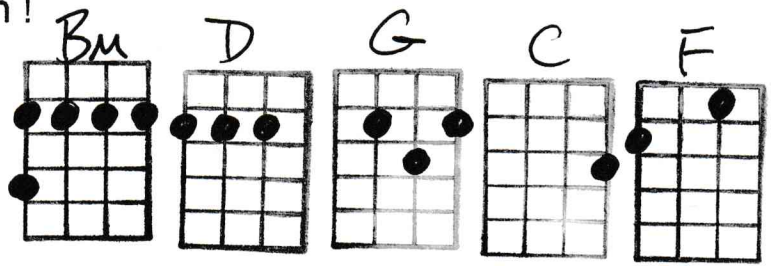
4. Ahhh, look at me, I'm a shattered, I'm a shattered,

look at me, I'm a shattered, yeah!

Pride and joy and greed and sex,

that's what makes our town the best,

pride and joy and dirty dreams and still surviving on the street.



And look at me, I'm in tatters, yeah,

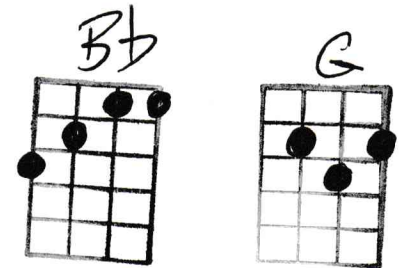
I've been battered, what does it matter?

Does it matter, uh-huh, does it matter?

Uh-huh, I'm a shattered, shattered.

Shadoobie, shattered, huh, shadoobie, shattered,

shadoobie, shattered, shattered.



4. Don't you know the crime rate is going up, up, up, up, up,

to live in this town you must be tough, tough, tough, tough, tough!

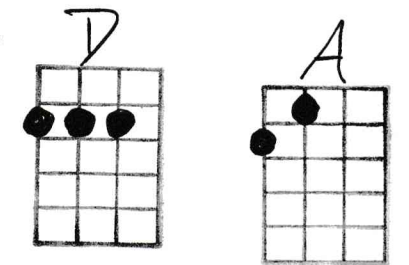
You got rats on the west side, bed bugs uptown,

what a mess this town's in tatters, I've been shattered,

my brain's been battered, splattered all over Manhattan.

shadoobie, shattered, shattered, shadoobie, shattered,

shadoobie, shattered, shadoobie, shattered.



D - A



5. Uh-huh, this town's full of money grabbers,

D

A

-D

-A

go ahead, bite the Big Apple, don't mind the maggots, uh-huh,

D

-A

Shadoobie, my brain's been battered.

D

My friends they come around they

A

D

flatter, flatter, flatter, flatter, flatter, flatter, flatter,

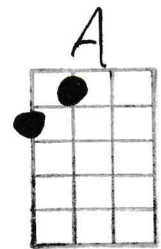
A

D

A

-D

pile it up, pile it up, pile it high on the platter.



(orig. = capo 2nd) (The Rolling Stones)