

When The Whip Comes Down -The Rolling Stones	VERSE:	Chorus 3:
INTRO: A D -- 4x's	I'm going down fifty-third street	When the whip comes down
	And they're spitting in my face	When the whip comes down
VERSE:	I'm learning the ropes	When the shit hits the fan
	Yeah I'm learning a trade	I'm sitting on the can
A	The east river truckers	When the whip comes down
Yeah, mamma and poppa told me	Is churning with trash	G D G D G D
D	I've got so much money	When the whip comes down
I was crazy to stay	That I'm spending so fast	
A		Chorus:
I was gay in New York	Chorus 2:	
D		INSTRUMENTAL: SOLO OVER TE CHORDS A D -- 7x's
Which is a fag in L.A.	When the whip comes down	
A	When the whip comes down	Chorus 2:
So I saved my money	When the whip comes down	
D	When the whip comes down	BREAK:
And I took a plane	A	
A D	When the shit hits the fan	A D A
Wherever I go they treat me the same	D	
	I'll be sitting on the can	D A D
Chorus	When the whip comes down	
		THEN: A D -- 12x's
A D	VERSE:	
When the whip comes down		Chorus:
A D	Yeah, some called me garbage	
When the whip comes down	While I was sleeping on the street	FADE OUT:
A D	I never roll	
When the whip comes down	And I never cheat	
A D A D A D	I'm filling a need	
When the whip comes down	I'm plugging a hole	
	My mama's so glad	
	I ain't on the dole	