You can't always get what you want - The Rolling Stones	A D
	I was standing in line with my friend, Mr Jimmy
Intro: ADAD	A D
	And man did he look pretty ill
A D	A D
I saw her today at the reception	We decide that we would have a soda
A D	A D
A glass of wine in her hand	My favority flavor was cherry red
A D	A D
I knew she was gonna meet her connection	I sing this song to my friend Mr Jimmy
A D	A D
At her feet was her foot-loose man	And he said one word to me and that was dead
Chorus	Chorus
A D	A D
And you can't always get what you want	And you can't always get what you want
A D	- year and a year and year and year and a
Honey, you can't always get what you want	A D
A D	I saw her today at the reception
You can't always get wat you want	A D
В	In her glass a blleding man
But if you try sometime, yeah,	A D
D A DAD	She was practised at the art of deception
You just might find you get what you need	A D
	I could tell by her blood-stained hands
A D A D	
We went down to demonstration to get out fair share of abuse	Solo: ADADAD
A D	
Singing we gonna vent our frustration	Refrão:
A D	
If we don't we'll blow a fifty amp fuse	A D
A D A D	And you can't always get what you want
So, I went to the Chelsea Drugstore to get your prescription filled	