

The Rolling Stones - All About You

Tom: F

(verso)

F C
Well if you call this a life
Bb Bbm F
Why must I spend it with you
C
If the show must go on
Bb Bbm F
Let it go on without you
C Bb Bbm F C
Bb Bbm
So sick and tired hanging around with jerks like you

(refrão)

C Am
Who'll tell me those lies
Bb F
And let me think they're true
Bb F
What am I to do
Bb Bbm F
You want it. I got it too

(verso)

Though the lies might be true
That's just 'cause the joke's about you
I'm so sick and tired hanging around with dogs like you

You're the first to get blamed
Always the last bitch to get paid

(refrão)

Oh, tell me those lies
Let me think they're true, yeah
I heard one or two
They weren't about me, weren't about her
C Bb Bbm F
They were all about you

(verso)

I may miss you
But missing me just isn't you
I'm so sick and tired hanging around with dogs like you

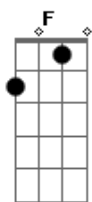
(refrão)

Tell me those lies
Let me think they're true
I heard one or two
And they weren't about me, they weren't about her
They're all about you

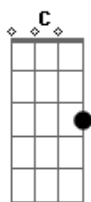
(verso)

I'm so sick and tired
What should I do
You want it, you get it
So how come I'm
Still in love with you

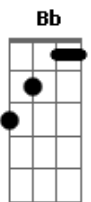
Acordes



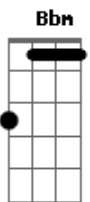
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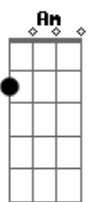
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