

# 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

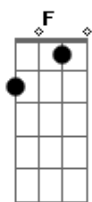
(refrão)

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

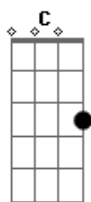
(verso)

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

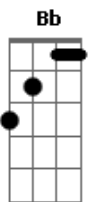
## Acordes



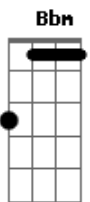
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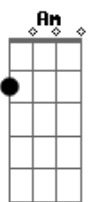
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