

The Rolling Stones - Fool to Cry

Tom: F

(Jagger/Richards)

Intro: | F | Bb7 | F | Bb7 |

F
When I come home baby
Bb7
And I've been working all night long
F Bb7
I put my daughter on my knee, and she say
F Bb7
"Daddy what's wrong?"
F
She whispers in my ear so sweet
Bb7
You know what she says? She says
C Dm7
"Daddy you're a fool to cry
Gm7
You're a fool to cry
Gm7 Bb
And it makes me wonder why."

| F | Bb7 | F | Bb7 |

F
You know, I got a woman
Bb7
And she lives in the poor part of town
F Bb7
and I go see her sometimes F
And we make love, so fine
Bb7
I put my head on her shoulder
F Bb7
She says, "Tell me all your troubles."

You know what she says? She says
C Dm7
"Daddy you're a fool to cry
Bb7
You're a fool to cry
Gm7 Bb
and it makes me wonder why."

F Bb7

Daddy you're a fool to cry
F Bb7
Daddy you're a fool to cry

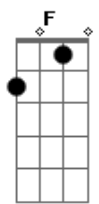
Daddy you're a fool to cry, yeah
C Dm7
She says, "Daddy you're a fool to cry
Bb7
You're a fool to cry
Gm7 Bb
And it makes me wonder why."

F Bb7
She says, "Daddy you're a fool to cry
F Bb7
Daddy you're a fool to cry
F Bb7
Daddy you're a fool to cry
F Bb7
Even my friends say to me sometimes
F
And make out like I don't understand them
Bb7
You know what they say
C Dm
They say, "Daddy you're a fool to cry
Bb7
You're a fool to cry
Gm7 A7
And it makes me wonder why."
Repeat | Dm7 | Gm7 A7 |

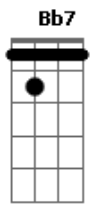
I'm a fool baby
I'm a fool baby
I'm a certified fool, now
I want to tell ya
Gotta tell ya, baby
I'm a fool baby
I'm a fool baby
Certified fool for ya, mama, come on
I'm a fool
I'm a fool
I'm a fool

End with Dm.

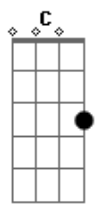
Acordes



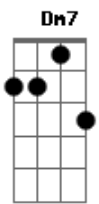
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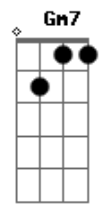
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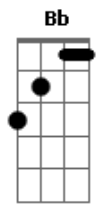
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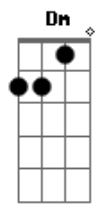
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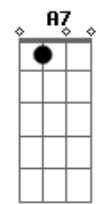
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