

The Rolling Stones - Let It Loose

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Tom: F
                                                         Carryin', carryin' the bedroom blues.
             F7
  Who's that woman on your arm
                                                                       F7 Bb Bb 4 C C7
                                                                       F7 Bb Bb Gm Bb 3 F F7 Bb Bb
     F7
  all dressed up to do you harm?
        Bb
  And I'm hip to what she'll do,
                                                       0o... In the bar you're getting drunk,
     Bb
                                         Bb
                                              Bb
                                                                                              Bb
                                                         I ain't in love, I ain't in love.
   give her just about a month or two.
                                                               Bb
        F7
                                                         Hide the switch and shut the light,
                      Bb
  Bit off more than I can chew
                                                           Bb
                                                         let it all come down tonight.
                                    Bb
  and I knew what it was leading to,
                                                         Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger,
        Bb
  Some things, well, I can't refuse,
                                                                        C7
                                                         Some face you'll never see no more.
                                             Bb Bb C
             Bb
                                                           Bb F F7
  One of them, one of them the bedroom blues.
                                                         Let it all come down tonight.
   F7 Bb
  She delivers right on time,
                                                         Keep those tears hid out of sight,
                                                                           Bb
                                                                                               Bb
  I can't resist a corny line,
                                                         let it loose, let it all come down.
  But take the shine right off your shoes,
                                                       (repeat) Gm Bb F F7 Bb Bb
Acordes
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Bb

Bh

