

The Rolling Stones - No Spare Parts

Tom: C
Intro: C F C F

VERSE:
Your daddy drank himself half to death when he was 39 years old
But I hope you don't think I feel like a father to you
But I want to tell you I miss you so much, you're a thousand miles away
I'm at the wheel of my car and I'm coming on home to you, yeah
Lonely hearts, they're not made to break
I got no spare parts, got no oil to change

CHORUS:
Honey, I ain't accustomed to lose
If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through
If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through

VERSE:
I take the 10 to Phoenix, be in Tucson by the afternoon
Get some shut eye and pizza and a bite at the greasy spoon
Took a turn off 90, I should have stayed on the interstate
I was lost in the real, my map was kind of out of date

I saw the lights of Marfa, I guess it was a scenic route
When I had to change a tire, I'm glad I wore my western boots
Lonely hearts, they're not made to break
I got no spare parts, got no oil to change

CHORUS:

Honey, I ain't accustomed to lose
If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through
Honey, I ain't accustomed to lose
If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through, yeah
If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through, yes

INSTRUMENTAL: C F C F

VERSE:
When I got to Sonora, the sun was shining in my eyes
With the air-con busted, the windshield full of flies
In just a few hours, you're going to fall in my loving arms
I've been so hot to see you, I set off the fire alarms, yeah

F Lonely Hearts, they're not made to break
I got no spare parts, got no oil to change

F CHORUS:
Honey, I ain't accustomed to lose
If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through
If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get it, baby
If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through
If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through, yeah
Lonely hearts, they're not made to break
I got no oil to change, yeah
Lonely hearts, they're not made to break
I got no spare parts, got no oil to change ...FADE OUT

Acordes

