

# The Rolling Stones - Torn And Frayed

Tom: D  
Intro: D A E D

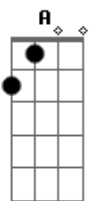
A G D  
Hey let him follow you down,  
A A E D  
Way underground wind and he's bound.  
A G D  
Bound to follow you down,  
A E D  
Just a dead beat right off the street.  
A G D  
Bound to follow you down.  
A G D  
Well the ballrooms and smelly bordellos  
A G D  
And dressing rooms filled with parasites.  
A G D  
On stage the band has got problems,  
A D A  
They're a bag of nerves on first nights.  
D A E D  
He ain't tied down to no home town,  
A G D  
Yeah, and he thought he was wreckless.  
A E D  
You think he's bad, he thinks you're mad,  
A G D  
Yeah, and the guitar player gets restless.

A G D  
And his coat is torn and frayed,  
A G D  
It's seen much better days.  
A G D  
Just as long as the guitar plays  
A D A  
Let it steal your heart away,  
A D A E D A G D A E D A G D  
Let it steal your heart away.  
D A E D  
Joe's got a cough, sounds kind a rough,  
A G D  
Yeah, and the codeine to fix it.  
A E D  
Doctor prescribes, drug store supplies,  
A G D  
Who's gonna help him to kick it  
A G D  
Well his coat is torn and frayed,  
A G D  
It's seen much better days.  
A G D  
Just as long as the guitar plays  
A D A  
Let it steal your heart away,  
A D A D A E D  
Let it steal your heart away.  
A G D A G D  
Well this coat is torn and frayed (4x)

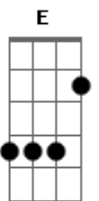
## Acordes



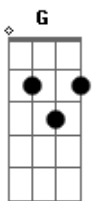
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