

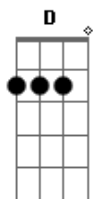
The Rolling Stones - Torn And Frayed

Tom: D
Intro: D A E D

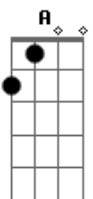
A G D
Hey let him follow you down,
A A E D
Way underground wind and he's bound.
A G D
Bound to follow you down,
A E D
Just a dead beat right off the street.
A G D
Bound to follow you down.
A G D
Well the ballrooms and smelly bordellos
A G D
And dressing rooms filled with parasites.
A G D
On stage the 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)

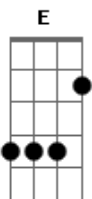
Acordes



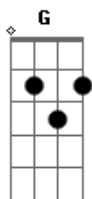
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