

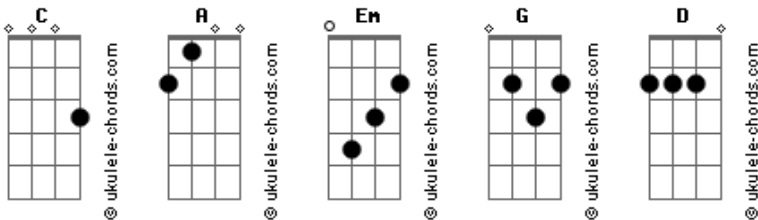
The Rolling Stones - Whole Wide World

tom:
 Capotraste na 3ª casa
 Intro: C Em C Em C

Em C
 The streets I used to walk on
 Em C
 Are full of broken glass
 Em C
 And everywhere I'm lookin'
 Em C
 There's memories of my past
 Em C
 The filthy flat in Fulham
 Em C
 The smell of sex and gas
 Em C
 I never ever really knew where I was sleepin' next
 G
 When the whole wide world's against you
 D
 And you're standin' in the rain
 Em
 When all your friends have let you down
 C
 And treat you with disdain
 G
 When the whole wide world's against you
 D
 And life's got you on the run
 Em
 And you think the party is over
 C Em
 But it's only just, only just begun
 C Em C Em
 Oh, no

C
 Behind the bars of prison
 Em C
 You're never gettin' out
 Em
 They wanna break your balls in those slimy walls
 C
 And the guards are lardy louts
 Em
 The cameras that are watchin' you
 C
 Hey, see a sullen face
 Em
 Get me out the door, can't keep me in no more
 C
 I'm breakin' down the gates

Acordes



G
 When the whole wide world's against you
 D
 And you're standin' in the rain
 Em
 And you want someone beside you
 C
 To pull you up again
 G
 When the whole wide world's against you
 D
 And life's got you on the run
 Em
 And you think the party is over
 C Em
 But it's only just, only just begun
 (Em D Em G Em C Em C Em C Em C)

G
 Well, the dreary streets of London
 D
 They never promised much
 Em
 A dead-end job to nowhere
 C
 And all your dreams are crushed
 G
 When the whole wide world's against you
 D
 And you're standin' in the rain
 Em
 When all your friends have let you down
 C
 And treat you with disdain
 G
 And you think the party is over
 D
 But it's only just begun
 Em
 Let's raise a glass, get up and dance
 C
 'Cause life's just hit and, hit and
 G
 Hit-and-run
 Em
 Hit-and-run, yeah
 C
 The party's over
 Em C Em C
 Ayy
 Em C Em C Em
 Whole wide world's against you