

# It's All Over Now; The Rolling Stones.

<sup>G</sup>  
well, babe I used to stay out, all night long,  
she made me cry, she done me wrong.  
She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie,  
table's turned and now it's, her turn to cry.

Chorus:

*Because I <sup>D</sup>used to love her, but it's all over <sup>G</sup>now.  
Because I <sup>D</sup>used to love her, but it's all over <sup>G</sup>now.*

<sup>G</sup>  
Well, she used to run around, with every man in town,  
she spent all my money, playing her high class game.  
She put me out, it was a pity how I cried,  
Table's turnin' now, it's her turn to cry.

(Chorus)

<sup>G</sup>  
I used to wake in the morning, get my breakfast in bed.  
When I got worried, she would ease my aching head.  
But now she's here and there, with every man in town,  
still trying to take me, for that same old clown.

(Chorus, twice)

D C G (Instrumental, repeat to fade)