You Can't Always Get What You Want

1969 by Mick Jagger/ Keith Richards; perf. By the Rolling Stones

C F C F
I saw her today at the reception, A glass of wine in her hand
C F
I knew she was gonna meet her connection
C F
At her feet was a footloose man

C F

CHORUS:
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you might find
C F C F
You get what you need... ahhhhhhh, yeah.....

I went down to the demonstration, to get my fair share of abuse. Singing "we're gonna vent our frustration, And if we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse."

CHORUS

I went down to the Chelsea drugstore to get your prescription filled. I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy, and man, did he look pretty ill. We decided that we would have a soda; my favorite flavor, cherry red. I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead," I said to him:

CHORUS

I saw her today at the reception; in her glass was a bleeding man. She was practiced at the art of deception, Well I could tell by her bloodstained hands.

CHORUS

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:

