C

F

## Blind leading the Blind (versão acústica) Mick Jagger

Obs.: Todos os Am/G da música são opcionais, servem somente para substituir a mudança de piano, e caso for tocar com uma viola fica legal. Obrigado ao Nunes e ao Praia que me ajudaram a tirar essa música.

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Intro: C F C F
C
   When the chips are down,
And you re blinded on your feet,
 You re standing up and walking,
But you know you are dead meat.
    The sky is busting,
It s near the break of day,
 You re running out options,
Running out of place.
   The leaves are cracking,
Withered on the trees,
 Beg you darling,
Won t you say a prayer for me,
Am
   I need your benediction,
 Cause I m a soul in need,
I can t sit down much lower,
 Cause I m on my knees.
Like the blind
                  leading the blind,
After the wine, the tears they are gushing,
Just like the blind leading the blind,
             Am
                  Am/G
Time after time,
You won t let the love in.
```

```
Mmmmmmmm . . .
C
         F
 You are the sharpest knife,
You are the finest blade,
 You are the shining sun,
Everybody s in your shade.
 So funny to you,
Dripping honeyfrom your tongue,
 But you never know what s going on,
When the day is done.
Am
 There is a sadness,
Just grinding in your bones,
 A twisted trap down which you re forced to go,
 You need the hand of friendship to steady up your heart,
So hang on to me baby,
I ll show you down the path.
Just like the blind leading the blind,
          Dm
Asking me why,
You won t let the love in.
              C
                      leading the blind,
Oh, like the blind
                      Am/G
         Am
Only to find
                   F
your feelings are nothing, ah!
Am F
      C E
   G
      F
Am
                   C
Mm, just like the blind leading the blind,
After the wine,
your tears they are gushing, gushing, yeah.
              C
Just like the blind
                       leading the blind,
```

Am

Am/G

Just like you ll find

F

it s leading to nothing, nothing ooch,

C F Am F C F Am F

oohh, yeah!

C F

Mmmmmm... Just like the blind leading the blind,

Am Am/G

Time after time,

F C

It s leading to nothing, nothing, not a thing.

F

Leading the blind,

Am Am/G
After the wine,

F C

the tears they are gushing, gushing, gushing.