

Blind Leading The Blind

Mick Jagger

Blind leading the blind-mick jagger

Intro: **C F C F**

C

When the chips are down,
And you re blinded on your feet,

F

You re standing up and walking,
But you know you are dead meat.

C

The sky is busting,
It s near the break of day,

F

You re running out options,
Running out of place.

Am

The leaves are cracking,
Withered on the trees,

F

Beg you darling,
Wonâ€™t you say a prayer for me,

Am

I need your benediction,
Cause Iâ€™m a soul in need,

F

I canâ€™t sit down much lower,

G

Cause I m on my knees.

C

F

Like the blind leading the blind,

Dm

F

After the wine, the tears they are gushing,

C

F

Just like the blind leading the blind,

Am Am/G

Time after time,

F

You won t let the love in.

C

F

Mmmmmmmmm . . .

C

F

C

You are the sharpest knife,
You are the finest blade,

F

You are the shining sun,
Everybodyâ€™s in your shade.

C

So funny to you,
Dripping honey from your tongue,

F

But you never know what's going on,
When the day is done.

Am

There is a sadness,
Just grinding in your bones,

F

A twisted trap down which you're forced to go,

Am

You need the hand of friendship to steady up your heart,

F

So hang on to me baby,

G

I'll show you down the path.

C

F

Just like the blind leading the blind,

Dm

Asking me why,

F

You won't let the love in.

C

F

Oh, like the blind leading the blind,

Am

Am/G

Only to find

F

your feelings are nothing, ah!

Am F C E Am G F

C

F

Mm, just like the blind leading the blind,

Dm

After the wine,

F

your tears they are gushing, gushing, yeah.

C

F

Just like the blind leading the blind,

Am Am/G

Just like you'll find

F

it's leading to nothing, nothing ooh,

C

F

Am

F

C

F

Am

F

ooh, yeah!

C

F

Mmmmm... Just like the blind leading the blind,

Am

Am/G

Time after time,

Itâ€™s leading to nothing, nothing, nothing, not a thing.

Leading the blind,

After the wine,

the tears they are gushing, gushing, gushing.