

Don't Stop
The Rolling Stones

INTRO: **A D A D A D**

A

Well you bit my lip and drew first blood

D

And wore my cold, cold heart

A

And you wrote your name right on my back

D

Boy your nails were sharp

A

Don t stop

D

Honey don t stop

A

Don t stop

D

Baby don t stop

A

Well I love your screams of passion

D

In the long hot summer night

A

But you pepper me with poison darts

D

And twisted in your knife

A

Don t stop

D

Honey don t stop

A

Don t stop

D

Baby don t stop

E

Well the only thing I ask of you

Bm

Is to hand me back some pride

E

Don t you dump me on some dusty street

Bm

And hang me out to dry

A

Don t stop

D

Honey don t stop

A

Don t stop

D

Baby don t stop

Honey

SOLO

F#m

I m losing you

D

I know your heart is miles away

F#m

E

D

There s a whisper there where once there was a storm

F#m

D

And all that s left is that image that I ll find a way

E

D

And some memories have tattered as they ve torn

A

Don t stop

D

Honey don t stop

A

Don t stop

D

Baby don t stop

Honey!

SOLO

A

Don t stop

D

Honey don t stop

A

Don t stop

D

Baby don t stop.... **A** **D** **A** **D** **A** **D** --> até o fim