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Don't Stop
The Rolling Stones
INTRO: Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb
          Вb
Well you bit my lip and drew first blood
And wore my cold, cold heart
           Bb
And your wrote your name right on my back
Boy your nails were sharp
      Вb
Don t stop
         \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
Honey don t stop
      Bb
Don t stop
         \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
Baby don t stop
Well I love your screams of passion
In the long hot summer night
But you pepper me with poison darts
And twisted in your knife
     Bb
Don t stop
         Eb
Honey don t stop
      Вb
Don t stop
        Eb
Baby don t stop
Well the only thing I ask of you
Is to hand me back some pride
Don t you dump me on some dusty street
And hang me out to dry
     Вb
Don t stop
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Eb Honey don t stop

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Bb
Don t stop
      Eb
Baby don t stop
Honey
SOLO
    Gm
I m losing you
I know your heart is miles away
There s a whisper there where once there was a storm
And all that s left is that image that I ll find a way
And some memories have tattered as they ve torn
    \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
Don t stop
        Eb
Honey don t stop
     Bb
Don t stop
       Eb
Baby don t stop
Honey!
SOLO
    \mathtt{Bb}
Don t stop
        Eb
Honey don t stop
     {\tt Bb}
Don t stop
       Eb
Baby don t stop.... Bb Eb Bb Eb --> até o fim
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