

Down In The Hole
The Rolling Stones

intro: F#7 Bm G F#7 E7 F#7

F#7 Bm G
Will all your money, but you forgiveness
F#7 E7
Keep you from sickness, or keep you from cold?
F#7 Bm G
Will all your money, keep from madness
F#7 E7
Keep you from sadness, when you re down in the hole?
F#7 Bm
Cause you ll be down in the gutter,
G F#7
You ll be burnin for cigarrets, burnin for nylons
E7
In the American Zone
F#7 Bm G
You ll be down in the hole, yeah, down in the hole
F#7 E7
No escape from trouble, nowhere to go
F#7 Bm G
Down in the gutter, beggin for cigarrets
F#7 E7
Beggin forgiveness, all that you know
F#7 Bm G
Down in the hole, after diggin the trenches
F#7
Looking for cover and findin out there
E7
Ain t nowhere, nowhere to go, nowhere
F#7 Bm G F#7 E7 F#7
Nowhere, nowhere to go
Bm G
None of your money, will buy you forgiveness
F#7 E7
None of your jewelry, none of your gold
F#7 Bm G
Your black market cigaretts, your American night clubs
F#7 E7
Think i know where it goes.
F#7 Bm G
Something for nothing, all of your friends gone
F#7 E7
Something for nothing, that s all that you know
F#7 Bm
There s something down in the hole

G

Down down down in the hole

F#7

E7

F#7

Bm G F#7 E7 F#7 Bm G F#7 E

There s something down down down down in the hole

F#7 Bm