

Down In The Hole
The Rolling Stones

intro: G#7 C#m A G#7 F#7 G#7

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

A

Down down down in the hole

G#7

F#7

G#7

C#m A G#7 F#7 G#7 C#m A G#7 F#

There s something down down down down in the hole

G#7 C#m