

**She Was Hot**  
**The Rolling Stones**

INTRO:

(IMPLIED CHORDS)

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G G D G G G D OPEN G G G D OPEN G

E	---	3--	3--	2-		--	3--	3--	3--	2--	0--		--	3--	3--	3--	2--	0--	---	3----
B	---	3--	3--	3-		--	3--	3--	3--	3--	3--		--	3--	3--	3--	3--	3--	3--	3----
G	-----					-----							-----							
D	-----					-----							-----							
A	-----					-----							-----							
E	-----					-----							-----							

VERSE:

G  
New York was cold and damp  
T.V. is just a blank  
D G  
Looks like another dead end Sunday

VERSE:

G  
What about an early night  
Monday never feels so bright  
D G  
Ooh the sheets feel cold and lonely

VERSE:

G  
Who wants to brave the pouring rain  
For a glass of French champagne?  
D G  
Well grab a cab, grab a cap and baby, come right by

chorus

C  
And she was hot - as she kissed my mouth  
Em  
She was hot - as I wiped her brow  
D  
She was hot - she pinned me to the ground

Am  
She was quick - she knew her way around  
C  
She was hot - as she tore my clothes  
Em  
She was hot - she had no place to go  
D G  
She was hot - on a cold and rainy night

VERSE:

Detroit was smokey grey  
Nothing like the good old days  
Well I got a fever that I m fighting

VERSE:

I don t need your company  
Leave me in my misery  
I can take the rebound just like lightning

Chorus:

And she was hot - in a 50 s dress  
She was hot - her lips were flashing red  
I was lost - in her burning flesh  
I was hot - I was dripping sweat  
She was hot - in the Detroit snow  
She was hot - she had no place to go  
She was hot - on a cold and rainy night

INSTRUMENTAL: SOLO OVER VERSE CHORDS -- 2x s

Chorus:

And she was hot - and I had the blues  
She was hot - honey where were you?  
If you were in my shoes  
You would be excused  
She was hot - you can never wait  
She was hot - never hesitate  
She was hot - on a cold and rainy night

VERSE:

I think I m going off the rails  
Riding down the pleasure trails  
I was taking passion where you find it

VERSE:

Honey when you were young and fresh  
And you need the touch of your flesh  
Go take the treasure where you find it

Chorus:

And she was hot - in the melted snow  
She was hot in the molten glow  
She was hot - she got it in the blood  
She was hot - like the dam that bursts  
She was strong - she was strong and true  
She was black - and her eyes were blue  
She was lost - and she took a chance  
At just a brief romance

Chorus:

Down the avenue  
Into the lost bayou  
I nto the tall bamboo  
Back to the human zoo  
I wish you all the best  
I hope we meet again  
On a cold Chicago night

Chorus:

C  
She was hot  
Em  
She was hot  
D  
She was hot hot hot  
Am  
She was hot hot hot  
C  
She was hot hot hot  
Em  
She was hot hot hot  
D  
She was hot hot hot  
Am  
She was hot hot hot  
C  
She was hot hot hot  
Em  
She was hot hot hot

FADE OUT:

any questions, comments or corrections e-mail me at:  
[email&#160;protected]

