```
Shine a Light
The Rolling Stones
В
                         F#
Saw you stretched out in room ten o nine
With a smile on your face and the tears right in your eye
Could not seem to get a line on you
        E
                    B F#
My sweet honey love
                   F#
And Berber jewelry jangling down the street
Making bloodshot eyes at every woman that you meet
Could not seem to get a high on you
F#
        Е
                    B F#
My sweet honey love
Refrão:
                  F#
May the good Lord shine a light on you
Make every song you sing your favorite tune
                  F#
May the good Lord shine a light on you
Warm like the evening sun
And you re drunk in the alley
with your clothes all torn
        G#m
And your late night friends leave you
in the cold gray dawn
Just seemed too many flies on you
I just can t brush them off
And the angels beating all their wings in time
```

With a smile on their face and a gleam right in their eyes

В

Oh thought I heard one sigh for you F# E

Come on up now, come on up now,
B F#

Come on up now, come on up now,

Refrão

Refrão