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Shine a Light
The Rolling Stones
D
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
       G
                  D A
My sweet honey love
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
                   D A
My sweet honey love
Refrão:
May the good Lord shine a light on you
Make every song you sing your favorite tune
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
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
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Oh thought I heard one sigh for you A G
Come on up now, come on up now,

Refrão

Come on up now, come on up now,

Refrão