

**Torn And Frayed**  
**The Rolling Stones**

Intro: **Eb Bb F Eb**

**Bb G# Eb**  
Hey let him follow you down,  
**Bb F Eb**  
Way underground wind and he s bound.  
**Bb G# Eb**  
Bound to follow you down,  
**Bb F Eb**  
Just a dead beat right off the street.  
**Bb G# Eb**  
Bound to follow you down.  
**Bb G# Eb**  
Well the ballrooms and smelly bordellos  
**Bb G# Eb**  
And dressing rooms filled with parasites.  
**Bb G# Eb**  
On stage the band has got problems,  
**Bb Eb Bb**  
They re a bag of nerves on first nights.  
**Eb Bb F Eb**  
He ain t tied down to no home town,  
**Bb G# Eb**  
Yeah, and he thought he was wreckless.  
**Bb F Eb**  
You think he s bad, he thinks you re mad,  
**Bb G# Eb**  
Yeah, and the guitar player gets restless.  
**Bb G# Eb**  
And his coat is torn and frayed,  
**Bb G# Eb**  
It s seen much better days.  
**Bb G# Eb**  
Just as long as the guitar plays  
**Bb Eb Bb**  
Let it steal your heart away,  
**Bb Eb Bb Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb F Eb Bb G# Eb Bb F Eb Bb G# Eb**  
Let it steal your heart away.  
**Eb Bb F Eb**  
Joe s got a cough, sounds kind a rough,  
**Bb G# Eb**  
Yeah, and the codeine to fix it.  
**Bb F Eb**  
Doctor prescribes, drug store supplies,  
**Bb G# Eb**  
Who s gonna help him to kick it

**Bb G# Eb**  
Well his coat is torn and frayed,

**Bb G# Eb**  
It`s seen much better days.

**Bb G# Eb**  
Just as long as the guitar plays

**Bb Eb Bb**  
Let it steal your heart away,

**Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb F Eb**  
Let it steal your heart away.

**Bb G# Eb Bb G# Eb**  
Well this coat is torn and frayed (4x)