

Torn And Frayed
The Rolling Stones

Intro: C# G# Eb C#

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

Who s gonna help him to kick it

G# F# C#

Well his coat is torn and frayed,

G# F# C#

It`s seen much better days.

G# F# C#

Just as long as the guitar plays

G# C# G#

Let it steal your heart away,

G# C# G# C# G# Eb C#

Let it steal your heart away.

G# F# C# G# F# C#

Well this coat is torn and frayed (4x)