

YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT

I saw her today at the reception
A glass of wine in her hand.
I knew she was gonna meet her connection,
At her feet was her foot-loose man.

Chorus

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|---|-----|
| And you can't always get what you want | C F |
| You can't always get what you want | C F |
| You can't always get what you want | C F |
| But if you try some time, you just might find | D F |
| You get what you need! | C |

We went down to the demonstration
to get our fair share of abuse,
Singing, "We gonna vent our frustration."
If we don't we'll blow a fifty amp fuse > **Chorus**

So, I went to the Chelsea Drugstore to get your prescription filled.
I was standing in line with my friend, Mr. Jimmy.
And man, did he look pretty ill.
We decided that we would have a soda,
My fav'rite flavor was cherry red.
I sing this song to my friend, Jimmy,
And he said one word to me and that was "dead" > **Chorus**

I saw her today at the reception.
In her glass was a bleeding man.
She was practiced at the art of deception
I could tell by her blood-stained hands > **Chorus X 2**