

You Can't Always Get What You Want – The Rolling Stones

[Cadd2] [F]

[Cadd2] I saw her today at the re[F]ception

A [Cadd2] glass of wine in her [F] hand

I [Cadd2] knew she was gonna meet her conn[F]ection

At her [Cadd2] feet was her footloose [F] man

CHORUS You [Cadd2] can't always get what you [F] want
You [Cadd2] can't always get what you [F] want
You [Cadd2] can't always get what you [F] want
But if you [D] try sometime well you [F] just might find
You get what you [Cadd2] need Oh [F] Yeah [Cadd2] [F]

And I [Cadd2] went down to the demon[F]stration

To [Cadd2] get my fair share of a[F]buse

Singing [Cadd2] "We're gonna vent our frus[F]tration

If we [Cadd2] don't we're gonna blow a fifty-amp [F] fuse" (*sing it to me now*)

CHORUS

I [Cadd2] went down to the Chelsea [F] drugstore

To [Cadd2] get your prescription [F] filled

I was [Cadd2] standing in line with Mr. [F] Jimmy

And [Cadd2] man did he look pretty [F] ill

We de[Cadd2]cided that we would have a [F] soda

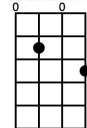
My [Cadd2] favourite flavour cherry [F] red

I [Cadd2] sung my song to Mr. [F] Jimmy

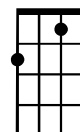
Yeah, and he said [Cadd2] one word to me

And that was [F] "dead" (*I said to him*)

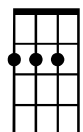
Cadd2



F



D



CHORUS

I [Cadd2] saw her today at the re[F]ception

In her [Cadd2] glass was a bleeding [F] man

She was [Cadd2] practiced at the art of de[F]ception

Well I could [Cadd2] tell by her blood stained [F] hands (*Say it*)

CHORUS (Repeating last line)