

You Can't Always Get What You Want

G **Cadd9**
I saw her today at the reception
G **Cadd9**
A glass of wine in her hand
G **Cadd9**
I knew she was gonna meet her connection
G **Cadd9**
At her feet was a footloose man
G **Cadd9**
You can't always get what you want
G **Cadd9**
You can't always get what you want
G **Cadd9**
You can't always get what you want
A **C**
But if you try sometimes, you might just find
G **Cadd9** **G** **Cadd9**
You get what you need... ahhh haa, yeah.....

I went down to the demonstration,
To get my fair share of abuse.
Singing "we're gonna vent our frustration,
And if we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse."

Chorus

I went down to the Chelsea drugstore
To get your prescription filled.
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy,
And man, did he look pretty ill.
We decided that we would have a soda,
My favorite flavor, cherry red.
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy,
And he said one word to me, and that was "dead,"
I said to him:

Chorus

I saw her today at the reception,
In her glass was a bleeding man.
She was practiced at the art of deception,
Well I could tell by her bloodstained hands.

Chorus repeat