

The Rolling Stones - Miss You

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Tom: C
                                                               Aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah.
              (Riff 1)
                                         (Riff 2)
                                                                            Αm
                                                               Aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah.
                                                                            Dm7
                                                                Aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah.
I've been holding on so long.
                                                               Oh, everybody waits so long.
I've been sleeping all alone.
                                                                Oh baby, why you wait so long.
Lord, I miss you.
                                                                              Dm7
                                                                Won't you, come on! come on!
I've been hanging on the phone.
I've been sleeping all alone.
                                                                I've been walkin Central Park, singing after dark.
         Dm7
                                                                                Dm7
                                                                People think I'm crazy.
I want to kiss you.
                                                                                                Am
                                                                I've been stumbling on my feet, shuffeling through the street.
Refrão 1:
Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo.
                                                               Asking people, what's the matter with you boy?
Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo.
                                                               Sometimes I want to say to myself, sometimes I say...
Hoo, hoo, hoo.
                                                                (Refrão 1)
I've been haunted in my sleep.
                                                                       Dm7
                                                                I won't miss you child.
You've been staring in my dreams.
                                                                I guess I'm lying to myself.
       Dm7
Lord, I miss you.
                                                                It's just you, and no one else.
I've been waiting in the hall.
                                                                Lord, I won't miss you child.
Been waiting on your call.
                                                                You've been blotting out my mind, fooling on my time.
When the phone rings.
                                                                No, I won't miss you, baby, yeah.
It's just some friends of mine that say,
                                                                Lord, I miss you child.
Hey, what's the matter man?
                                                                (Refrão 2)
We're gonna come around at twelve.
With some Purto Rican girls that are just dying to meet you.
                                                               Lord, I miss you child.
We're gonna bring a case of wine,
                                                                (Refrão 2)
Hey lets go fool around, you know, like we used to.
                                                                Lord, I miss you child.
Refrão 2:
                                                                (Refrão 2)
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Acordes

