

The Rolling Stones - No Spare Parts

Tom: C
Intro: C F C F

VERSE:

C
Your daddy drank himself half to death when he was 39 years old

C
But I hope you don't think I feel like a father to you
C
But I want to tell you I miss you so much, you're a thousand miles away

C
I'm at the wheel of my car and I'm coming on home to you, yeah
C
Lonely hearts, they're not made to break
C
I got no spare parts, got no oil to change

CHORUS:
G
F
Honey, I ain't accustomed to lose
C
If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get

through VERSE:

through

I take the 10 to Phoenix, be in Tucson by the afternoon Get some shut eye and pizza and a bite at the greasy spoon Took a turn off 90, I should have stayed on the interstate I was lost in the real, my map was kind of out of date

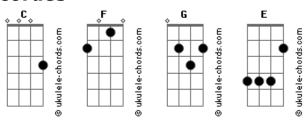
If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get

I saw the lights of Marfa, I guess it was a scenic route When I had to change a tire, I'm glad I wore my western boots

Lonely hearts, they're not made to break I got no spare parts, got no oil to change

CHORUS:

Acordes



Honey, I ain't accustomed to lose If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through G Honey, I ain't accustomed to lose If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through, yeah If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through, yes INSTRUMENTAL: C F C F VERSE: When I got to Sonora, the sun was shining in my eyes With the air-con busted, the windshield full of flies In just a few hours, you're going to fall in my loving arms I've been so hot to see you, I set off the fire alarms, yeah F Lonely Hearts, they're not made to break I got no spare parts, got no oil to change F CHORUS: G Honey, I ain't accustomed to lose If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get it, baby If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through If I want something bad enough, I always find a way to get through, yeah Lonely hearts, they're not made to break I got no oil to change, yeah Lonely hearts, they're not made to break I got no spare parts, got no oil to changeFADE OUT