

# The Rolling Stones - Plundered My Soul

Tom: **A**  
Intro: **D A Bm A**

VERSE:

**Bm** Can you believe it? I've won more medals in this love game. **D**  
**Bm** I've been resting on my laurels. I'm a bad loser. I'm a yard **D**  
off my pace. **A**  
**Bm** Mmmmm, I smell rubber and I soon discovered that you're gone **D**  
for good. **A**  
**Bm** My indiscretions made a bad impression. Guess I was **D**  
misunderstood. **A**

CHORUS:

**A** I thought you needed my loving, but it's my heart that you **D**  
stole. **A**  
**B** I thought you wanted my money, but you plundered my soul. **D**  
(Plundered my soul) **A**

VERSE:

I started asking around but your friend's pretty lips were  
sealed.  
I wrote a letter full of twaddle and tripe confessions about  
wounds that heal.

I heard some gossip, you've become an alcoholic, you're dryin'  
out.  
So I phoned every clinic in the yellow pages, not a trace I  
found.

CHORUS:

I thought you needed my loving, but it's my heart that you  
stole.  
I thought you wanted my money, but you plundered my soul.  
(Plundered my soul)

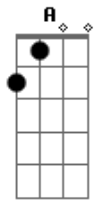
VERSE:

I hate quittin' but I'm close to admittin' I'm a sorry case.  
But on quiet reflection, my sad rejections not a total  
disgrace.  
But I do miss your quick repartee and the smile that lights up  
your face.  
You'll be a hard act to follow. **A** bitter pill to swallow.  
You'll be tough, oh you're tough to replace.

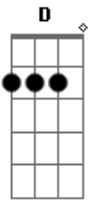
CHORUS:

I thought you wanted my loving, but it's my heart that you  
stole.  
You were the trick up my sleeve. My ace in the hole.  
I thought you wanted my money, but you plundered my soul.  
Oh, plundered my soul.  
Oh yeah!  
(You plundered my soul)  
You plundered my soul.  
Yeah! Yeah!  
(You plundered my soul)

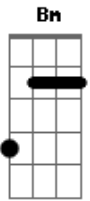
## Acordes



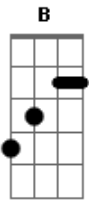
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