

The Rolling Stones - Shine a Light

Tom: C

Saw you stretched out in room ten o nine
 With a smile on your face and the tears right in your eye
 Could not seem to get a line on you
 My sweet honey love

And Berber jewelry jangling down the street
 Making bloodshot eyes at every woman that you meet
 Could not seem to get a high on you
 My sweet honey love

Refrão:

May the good Lord shine a light on you
 Make every song you sing your favorite tune
 May the good Lord shine a light on you
 Warm like the evening sun

C

And you're drunk in the alley
 with your clothes all torn
 And your late night friends leave you
 in the cold gray dawn
 Just seemed too many flies on you
 I just can't brush them off

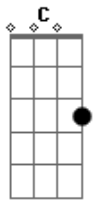
And the angels beating all their wings in time
 With a smile on their face and a gleam right in their eyes
 Oh thought I heard one sigh for you
 Come on up now, come on up now,
 Come on up now, come on up now,

Refrão

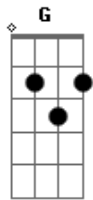
Come on up now, come on up now,
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Refrão

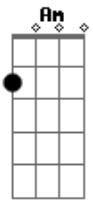
Acordes



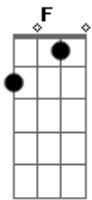
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