

The Rolling Stones - Stealing My Heart

Tom: **D**
Intro: **D Bm Gb G (3x) D A**

Verse 1:

D Well **A** luck is expensive and freedom comes cheap
D When love's on the menu, I don't drink so deep
Bm G D A Well I was just out there to have me some fun
Bm G D A But it's easier said than done

D Bm Gb G D Bm Mmm... we're standing so far apart
Gb G We had a string of false starts
D Bm I can't seem to stop it now
Gb G D It grows and it grows and it grows

Chorus:

A Stealing my heart,
D stealing my heart,
A stealing my heart
D A Yeah

Verse 2:

D My cards are on the table, you can look up my sleeves
D A You say you're honest but love is for thieves
Bm G D A Well I was just out there, chaste as a nun
Bm G D A But it's easier said than done

D Bm Gb G D Bm Yeah, like a shot in the dark
Gb G You shoot me right out the park
D Bm I can't seem to stop it
Gb G D It grows and it grows and it grows

Chorus:

A Stealing my heart,

D stealing my heart,
A stealing my heart

Yeah

Instrumental:

G Gb D G Gb A (2x)
A G Gb G (2x)

Verse 3:

D Well you've got no money and I've got no charm
D A While you're in a panic, I stay so calm
Bm G D A Well I was just out there to have me some fun
Bm G D A But it's easier said than done

D Bm Gb G D Yes, yeah, I though I was shot open
Bm Gb G Yeah, you were a walk in the park
D Bm I though you were dinner,
Gb G but you were the shark

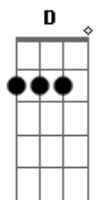
Chorus:

D Stealing my heart,
A Stealing my heart,
D Stealing my heart
A Stealing my heart
D Yeah, stealing my heart
A Stealing my heart
D Yeah, stealing my heart
A Stealing my heart, yeah

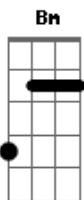
Outro: **D Bm Gb G**

Stealing my heart
Yeah, stealing, stealing my heart, yeah
Stealing, stealing, stealing, stealing my heart
Come on, come on
Stealing my, stealing my heart?

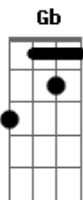
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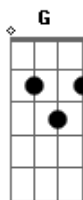
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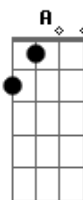
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