

The Rolling Stones - The Worst

Tom: **B**

Intro: (**B**)

B
me People thing i'm crazy, they're always tryin' to waste

Make me burn the candle right down
Gb B Gb B E Gb
But baby, baby, i don't need no jewels in my crown
B
Cause all you wimen is low down gamblers,

Cheatin' like i don't know how,
Gb B Gb B E Gb
But baby,baby, there's fever in the funk house now
B
This low down bitchin' got my poor feet a itchin',

Don't you know that duece's stay wild.

Gb B Gb B E
Baby, i can't stay, you got to roll me
Gb B
And call me the tumbling dice.

B
Always in a hurry, you never stop to worry,

Don't you see the time flashin' by.

Gb B Gb B E Gb
Honey, got no money, I'm sixes and sevens and nines
B

Say now, baby, i'm a rank outsider,

You can be my partner in crime.

Gb B Gb B E Gb
But baby, i can't stay
E Gb
You got to roll me and call me the tumblin',
E Gb B
got to roll me and call me the tumbling dice.

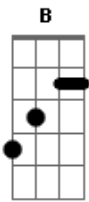
B
Oh my, my, my, i'm the lone crap shooter,

Playin' the field every night

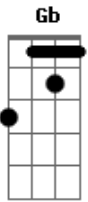
Gb B Gb B E Gb
Baby, can't stay
E Gb
You got to roll me and call me the tumbling,
E Gb B
Got to roll me and call me the tumbling dice.

B E B E B E B E B E
Got to roll me, got to roll me, got to roll me...

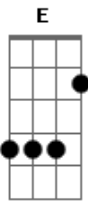
Acordes



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