

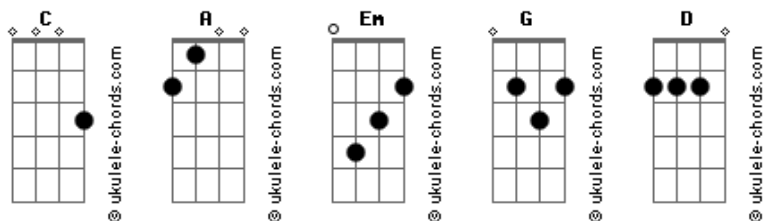
The Rolling Stones - Whole Wide World

tom:
Capo: 3ª casa
Intro: C Em C Em C

Em The streets I used to walk on
Em Are full of broken glass
Em And everywhere I'm lookin'
Em There's memories of my past
Em The filthy flat in Fulham
Em The smell of sex and gas
Em I never ever really knew where I was sleepin' next
When the whole wide world's against you
And you're standin' in the rain
When all your friends have let you down
And treat you with disdain
When the whole wide world's against you
And life's got you on the run
And you think the party is over
But it's only just, only just begun
Oh, no

Behind the bars of prison
Em You're never gettin' out
Em They wanna break your balls in those slimy walls
And the guards are lardy louts
Em The cameras that are watchin' you
Hey, see a sullen face
Get me out the door, can't keep me in no more
I'm breakin' down the gates

Acordes



When the whole wide world's against you
And you're standin' in the rain
And you want someone beside you
To pull you up again
When the whole wide world's against you
And life's got you on the run
And you think the party is over
But it's only just, only just begun
(Em D Em G Em C Em C Em C Em C)
Well, the dreary streets of London
They never promised much
A dead-end job to nowhere
And all your dreams are crushed
When the whole wide world's against you
And you're standin' in the rain
When all your friends have let you down
And treat you with disdain
And you think the party is over
But it's only just begun
Let's raise a glass, get up and dance
'Cause life's just hit and, hit and
Hit-and-run
Hit-and-run, yeah
The party's over
Ayy
Whole wide world's against you