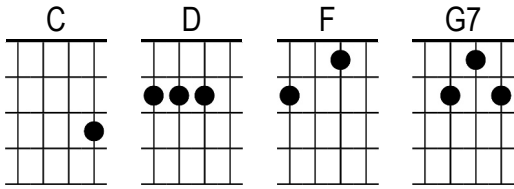


# You Can't Always Get What You Want

## The Rolling Stones



### Intro

C F C F

I C saw her today at the re F ception  
A C glass of wine in her F hand  
I C knew she was gonna meet her con F nection  
At her C feet was a footloose F man

### Chorus

You C can't always get what you F want  
You C can't always get what you F want  
You C can't always get what you F want  
But if you D↓ try sometimes, you F↓ might find  
You get what you C need... ahhhh F hhh, C yeah... F

I C went down to the demon F stration,  
To C get my fair share of a F buse  
Singin' C "we're gonna vent our fru F stration,  
And if we C don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp F fuse"

### Repeat Chorus

I **C** went down to the Chelsea **F** drugstore  
To **C** get your prescription **F** filled  
I was **C** standin' in line with Mr. **F** Jimmy,  
And **C** man, did he look pretty **F** ill  
We de**C**ided that we would have a **F** soda,  
My **C** favorite flavour, cherry **F** red.  
I **C** sung my song to Mr. **F** Jimmy,  
And he **C** said one word to me, and that was **F** "dead," I said to him,

You **C** can't always get what you **F** want  
You **C** can't always get what you **F** want  
You **C** can't always get what you **F** want  
But if you **D↓** try sometimes, you **F↓** just might find  
You'll get what you **C** need, ...oh, **F** yes

**D C F G7 |**  
**C F C F C F C F**

You'll get what you **C** need, **F** yeah, oh **C** baby **F**

I **C** saw her today at the re**F**ception,  
In her **C** glass was a bleeding **F** man  
She was **C** practised at the art of de**F**ception,  
Well, I could **C** tell by her bloodstained **F** hands

**Repeat Chorus x2**

**C F C F C↓**