The Rolling Stones
Rock Score.
HONKY TONK WOMEN
Words & Music by Mick Jagger & Keith Richard

Intro (N.C.)

Vocal & Chorus

Guitar I

Guitar II

Bass

Drums

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met a gin soaked bar - room Queen in Mem - phis
She
played a di - vorc - ee in New York Ci - ty.

I
tried to take me up stairs for a ride
She
had to put up some kind of a fight
The

had to heave me right across her shoulder
a lady then she covered me with roses
All right!

Give me, give me, give me a Honky Tonk Blues

2nd time cho

2nd times cho
give me give me give me a Honky Tonk Blues

It's a Honky Tonk women

Wow!
1. I see a red door and I want it painted black.
2. I see a line of cars and they're all painted black.
3. I look inside myself and see my heart is black.

No colours any more, I want them to turn black.
With flowers and my love, both never to come black.
I see my red door, and I had it painted black.

I see the girls go by dressed in their summer clothes.
I see people turn their heads and quickly look away.
Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts.
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes.
Like a newborn baby it just happens every day.
(It's) not easy facing up when your whole world is black.

No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue.

I could not foresee this thing happening to you.
If I look hard enough into the setting sun,
My love will laugh with me before the morning comes.
Baby, paint it black, black as night, black as.

I wanna see the sun blotted out from the sky. I wanna see ya.

Paint it, paint it, paint it, paint it black. Yeah.
(I CAN'T GET NO) SATISFACTION

Words & Music by Mick Jagger & Keith Richard

Intro.

Vocal & Chorus

Guitar

Bass

Drums

I can't get no satisfaction

I can't get no satisfaction Cause I've tried

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When I'm dri-vi-n' in my car and I've tried
and I've tried
and I've tried

When I'm wat-chin' my T V and a
When I'm ri-din' round the world and a
When I'm and I'm

I can't get no I can't get no

When I'm dri-vi-n' in my car and a
When I'm wat-chin' my T V and a
When I'm ri-din' round the world and I'm
men comes on the radio
men comes on and tells me
"How white my shirts can be"
do-in' this and I'm signin' that and I'm tryin' to make some girl

about some useless information
But he (ah) can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke
she tell me (ah) "Baby better come back, may-be next week" Can't you

fire my imagination
same cigarettes as me
see I'm on a losing streak
I can't get no
Ah no no no
Hey hey hey
that's what I say
I can't
get no
I can't get no
I can't
get no
Sa-ti-s-fac-tion
no sa-ti-s-

fac-tion
no sa-ti-s-fac-tion
no sa-ti-s-

fac-tion
I can’t get no
I can’t

F.O.
GET OFF OF MY CLOUD
Words & Music by Mick Jagger & Keith Richard

I live on an apartment on the top, who is it there? Did they lock the door? And I cried to take a drive down town. It was so

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s it at home—looking out at the window— and it was very quiet and peaceful, there was nobody, not a soul around.

He says, 'Hi hello how are you? Well I guess I am doing fine.'

Then in flies a guy all dressed up like a Union Jack.

He says, 'It's three a.m. there's too much noise don't you people ever want to go to bed.

I laid myself down, I was so tired and I started to

And says I've won five pounds if I have.

Just cause you feel so good, do you have to

In the morning the parking tickets were just like
Hey (hey), you (you), get off of my cloud.
Don't hang around, 'cause two's a crowd on my cloud.

Hey (hey), you (you), get off of my cloud.
Don't hang around, 'cause two's a crowd on my cloud.

Hey (hey), you (you), get off of my cloud.
Don't hang around, 'cause two's a crowd on my cloud.
Hey (hey), you (you), get off of my cloud
Don't hang around, baby
two's a crowd... on my cloud...
TIME IS ON MY SIDE

Words & Music by Norman Meade
Time is on my side. Yes it is.

Now you always say.

You're searching for good times.

Cause I got the real love.

But just wait and see

the kind that you need

That you want to be free

But you'll come running back

But bet you would say.

I said you were darling

I knew one day.
Like I told you so many times before
I'll spend the rest of my life with you baby
Like I told you before

You'll come runnin' back
You'll come runnin' back
to me

Yeah Go ahead! Go ahead!
Go ahead light up the town

And baby, do everything your heart desires, but remember I'll always be your around
And I know, I know like I told you so many times before
You're gonna come back

Yeah, you're gonna come back baby Knockin', yeah, knockin' right on my door Yeah

Time time time is on my side Yes it is I say side
I was born in a cross-fire hurricane
I was raised by a toothless bear-ded hag
And I howled in my madness in the driving rain
I was shooed with a strap across my back
Yeah

I was drowned
I fell down
Yeah, yeah

Yeah

Yeah And I frowned
Yeah, yeah

was washed
up and left
I saw
my feet
at the crumbs
of a crust
for dead
and I saw
they bled
of bread
through my head

Waw
OCoaa
E N. Q.
Jum-pirf Jack Flash
D.S. straight to 3.

Coda
E N. C.
Jum-pirf Jack Flash it's a gas

N. C.
Jum-pirf Jack Flash it's a gas

N. C.
Jum-pirf Jack Flash it's a gas

Similar Repeat & F.O.
BROWN SUGAR
Words & Music by Mick Jagger & Keith Richard

Vocal & Chorus

Guitar I

Guitar II

Bass

Drums

C

G

C

F

C

G

C

F

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Ec
slave ship bound for cold - Eng-Iish co! - ton
blood run fields hot - sold - Lady in a mar - ket down in
of the house wond- rin
New Orleans
where it's gonna stop
Scarred old slave
boy knows he's don't all right
You

him whip the women just around midnight
should have heard him just around midnight
get down
Brown Sugar

how come you tasters so good A ha ha
how come you tasters so good A ha ha
come you tasters so good A ha ha
Ah got get down
Brown Sugar
I bet your ma-ma was a Tent show queen and...

all her girl-friends were sweet sixteen I'm no school boy but I know what I like You...

should have heard him just around midnight Brown Sugar how...
Brown Sugar

just like a young girl should

I say yeah yeah yeah wow!
Ho$ come you how come you tay$ers so good — Yeah — yeah — yeah — wow!
Just like a just like a young girl should — Yeah —

How come you how come you tay$ers so good — Yeah — yeah — yeah — wow!
Just like a just like a young girl should — Yeah —
If you start me up I've never stop.
You can start me up I've never stop.
I've been running hot.
Start me up, you can start me up I never stop
You make

Don't make a grown man cry
You make a grown man cry
You make a grown man cry

Spread out the oil
My eyes dilate
Ride like the wind
My lips go green
At double speed
I walk smooth ride in a mean machine.
My hands are greasy she's a mean machine.
I'll take you place that you're never seen

Start it up
Start it up
Start me up
Kick on the starter give it

All you got— you got— you got—
I can't compete with
the riders in the
love the day when we will never stop
Start it up
love the day when we will never stop never stop never stop never stop

ouch me up
never stop never stop

54
you make a grown man cry

Yeah
You make a dead man cry
I'm so hot for her, and she's so cold
cold cold cold like a tombstone
I'm the burning fire
I'm so hot for her
I'm so hot for her, and she's so cold
When I touched her, my hand just froze

Yeah, I've been cold
She's so hot for her
I think she was born in an arctic zone

Put your cold
hand on the heat put your hand on the heat I'm coming on baby let's

She's so cold she's so cold cold cold cold she's so

cold she's so cold she's so cold
cold she's so
cold she's so
cold she's so
cold she's so
cold
cold
cold
cold
cold
cold
cold

go hand just froze.

She's so cold she's so cold
cold
cold
cold
cold

cold she's so
cold

cold

cold

cold

cold

cold

cold

cold
She's so cold

Yeah!
You would believe you were a beauty
beauty sweet
when the days get shorter and the
sweet beauty
but

Who would believe you were a beauty indeed when the days get shorter and the
sweet beauty

lights get long
stone stone cold
Light faces and the rain comes
You're so cold cold you're so cold cold
No-body would know when you're old when you're old
You're so cold I'm so hot for you I'm so hot for you

No-body will know you're so cold I'm the burning bush
I'm so hot for you and

I'm the burning fire I'm the bleeding volcano

C  F  G
