It's only Rock'n'Roll
If You Can't Rock Me

Words & Music by

MICK JAGGER
& KEITH RICHARD

1. The band's on stage and it's one of those nights oh yeah
2. Now who's that black girl in the bright blue hair...
3. Instrumental

The drummer thinks that he is
Now don't you know that it's
dynamite
rude to stare

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You lovely ladies in your leather and lace.
I'm not so green but I'm feel-in' so fresh.

(±) And there ain't nothing like a perfect mate.

I simply love to put her to the test.
And I ain't lookin' for no wedding cake.

To Coda:

Got one heart and it hurts like hell.
So alive and she's dressed to kill.
I been talking 'bout it much too long.

If you can't rock me
some-body will... if you can't rock me some-body will...

If you can't rock me some-body will...

If you can't rock me some-body will...

Now I ain't look-in' for no pretty face... Oh no
or for some hook-er work-ing rough-ish trade

CODA
I think I bet-ter sing just one more song I've got one heart and it

hurts like hell I'm sim-ply dy-ing for some thrills and spills oh yeah

If you can't rock me if you can't rock me ah some-bo-dy will.

Repeat till fade
Ain't Too Proud To Beg

Words & Music by

EDDIE HOLLAND & NORMAN WHITFIELD

I know you wanna leave me, but I refuse to let you go,

If I have to beg, plead for your sympathy, I don't mind

'cause you mean that much to me, ain't too proud to beg, and you know

it. Please don't leave me girl don't you go. Ain't too proud to

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plead ba-by, ba-by please don’t leave me girl don’t you go...

Now I’ve heard a cryin’ man is half a man with

no sense of pride but if I have to cry to keep you I

don’t mind weep-in’ if it will keep you by my side Ain’t too proud to
beg sweet darling, please don't leave me girl don't you go

Ain't too proud to plead baby, baby, please don't leave me girl don't you go If I have to sleep on your doorstep all

night and day just to keep you from walking away Let your
friends laugh even this I can stand 'cause I wanna keep you
an-y-way I can Ain't too proud to beg sweet dar-ling, please don't leave
me, girl don't you go Ain't too proud to plead ba-by ba-
by, please don't leave me, girl don't you go
Now I've got a
love so deep in the pit of my heart, And each day it grows more and more I'm not ashamed to call and plead to you baby if pleading keeps you from walking out that door, Ain't too proud to beg and you know it, please don't leave me, girl don't you go— Ain't too proud to
It's Only Rock 'N' Roll

Words & Music by
MICK JAGGER
& KEITH RICHARD

If I could stick my pen in my heart, I'd spill it all over the stage.

I could stick a knife in my heart and suicide right on the stage.

Would it satisfy your brain, ease your brain?

Ain't he strange, if I could win you, if I could sing you a song.

If I could dig down deep in my heart feel....

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like it oh yes I like it
like it I said can't you see this old boy's getting
I
lone-ly
If I yes I do don't you think that
you're the only girl a-round
I bet you think that
you're the only woman in town. I said, I know it's

on-ly rock and roll... but I like it. I said,

I know it's on-ly rock and roll... but I like it like it. Yes I do... well I

Repeat till fade

like it (on-ly rock and roll... but) I like it (on-ly rock and roll... but I
Till The Next Time We Say Goodbye

Words & Music by
MICK JAGGER
& KEITH RICHARD

Slow 4 feel.

Dsus4 D Dsus4 Dsus4 G

Honey is there any place that you would
You give me a cure all from

Em7 C A7 D

like to be
Forty second street
New Orleans

I know a cof ain't a ver y
now that's a recei

G A D

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- fee shop
down on
Fif - ty - sec - ond
street
like - ly
place for
you and I
to
meet
I
sure
do
need
and I don't need no fan - cy
food and I
don't need no fan - cy
watch - ing the
snow
swirl a - round your hair
some
ci - der
vine - gar
and some
A
D
wine
and round your feet
el - der - ber - ry
wine
And I
And I'm
May
To Coda ⊳
sure don't need
the tears you
cry
think - ing to my - self
you
sure - ly
look
a treat
cure all your ills but it
can't
cure mine
D7/A
G
A
Till the next time we say good-bye,

Till the next time we say good-bye,

Till the next time we say good-bye,

I'll be thinking of you

D  Dmaj9  G/D  G  Em/A  G

D  Dmaj9  G/D  G  Em/A  G

D  A  _  D7  G
I'll be thinking of you

D A D

F#m Em7

(Spoken 1st time only) I can't go on like this, can you?

G D

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Your Louisiana
recipes have let me down
surely let me down

7 times

Till the next time we say good-bye

I'll be thinking of you

I'll be thinking of you.
Time Waits For No-one

Words & Music by
MICK JAGGER
& KEITH RICHARD

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watch it fly
and it won’t wait for me

don’t let them waste
and it won’t wait for me

him laugh at their cheating
and it won’t wait for me

will vanish by dawn
and it won’t wait for me

And time waits for
And

no one
no fav ours
no man
no one

And
And
Yes

3rd time to Coda ✳

Am
Em
Dm
Am
F
C
Em/B

Am
Em
Luxury

Words & Music by
MICK JAGGER
& KEITH RICHARD

I want a real fine car——
I think it's such a strange thing,
fly Miami too——
giving me concern

All the rum I want to drink it,
Half the world it got a nothing,
The

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all your whiskey too.
other half got money to burn.

My woman need a new dress,
My daughter got to go to school,

I'm working so hard,
I'm working for the company,

I'm working so hard (to keep you in the luxury)
I'm working so hard oh yeah.
(1) And you can't call me lazy
(2) Instrumental solo
(3) (D.S.) Working on a Sunday

on a seven day a week
Make a million for the
in refinery
Make a million for the

Texans Twenty dollar me
Yes, I want a
Texans Twenty dollar me
All the rum I want to

gold ring, Riding in a limousine
proud man, not a beggar walking on the street
drink it, I got responsibility

I'm
working so hard
I'm working for the company
working so hard to keep you from the poverty
working so hard to keep you from the poverty
working so hard I'm working for the company

I'm working so hard to keep you in the luxury
I'm working so hard to keep you in the luxury
I'm working so hard I'm working for the company

1. 2. 3. (Spoken ad lib.) I'm
(Solo) ad lib.

(4) Harder harder

C F C C Dm7 sus4/C C G7 C

D.S. al fine

Last time repeat with ad lib. lyrics till fade

working so hard I'm working so hard harder harder working working
Working working working harder harder harder Working
Dance Little Sister

Words & Music by
MICK JAGGER
& KEITH RICHARD

On Thursday night she looked a fright, Her
picki hair all curled, oh Lord, what a sight, Dance—
Dance

little sister dance.

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In the still of the night she's all decked out, Her high-heeled shoes, her me hot, I'm wet with sweat, It burns like hell, I've

dress so tight, Dance
dance little sister dance

Last time (Inst.) Fade

On Saturday night she Get next to me

Bassadde, she stepping high on Fredrick street, Don't ma-maguy me I lose control, Dance
Dance, little sister dance,
Dance, little sister dance,

To Coda ⊗

Jump out of Africa
with a step that looks so bold.
If You Really Want To Be My Friend

Words & Music by
MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARD

Moderate tempo

1. If you really want to be my friend
(2) Everybody wants to be your man
(3) Really want to understand a man
(Freely) (4 \( \frac{3}{4} \)) I really want to be your friend

Let me live it up like I used to
I don't want to tie you up, go ahead you're just a little faith is all we need

If you really want to understand
Do I ever want to scare you with my free.
If you really really want to be my need.
I don't want no dog eat dog world

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There's some giving up we gotta
we could live it just you and
just you and

And me get your nails out stop bleedin'

I know you think that life is a

Thriller (a thriller) You play the vamp I play the

Kill - er (the killer) No baby what's the use of fight - ing

D Am G D
By the last-reel we'll be cry-in', cry-in', cry-in'.

To Coda Φ

If you really want to be a man
If you really want to be my friend
get your nails out of my back, stop using me. (4) You know

CODA

Really want to be my friend, Instrumental ad lib.
Really want to understand,
Really want to be your friend,
Short And Curlies

Words & Music by
MICK JAGGER
& KEITH RICHARD

(1, 2.) She's got you by the boards
(3.) She's got you by the boards
She's got your name
She's got your name

Can't get free at all
Nailed you to the wall
(4) got you by the boards

1. Too bad.

C G7 C

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You're screaming like thunder and you
She's crashed your car she's spent your money but, you
You're screaming blue murder and you

F C Bb F Fsus4 F

To Coda ♦

can't get away from it all 2. It's too bad

can't get away from it 3. It's too bad she grabbed a

C Bb F

and ooh it's

C Bb

handful and you can't get away from it all 2. It's too bad
painful and you can't break away from this 3. It's too bad

F Fsus4 F C Bb F
all and you can't get away from it all

2. It's too bad.

D. S. al Coda

She's

Coda

4 times

all It's too bad

(1. 2.) She's got you by the

(3.) She's got you by the

F C G7

boards She's 1. Too bad too bad 2. Too bad

too bad 3. So sad

so sad 4. Too bad

5. Too bad

Repeat, fade on "Too Bad"

C C G7 Bb G7/B
Fingerprint File

Words & Music by
MICK JAGGER
& KEITH RICHARD

1. Fingerprint file you get me down,
   you get me down
   feeling tagged,
   on your telephone
   e-lec-tric eyes

2. you get me running know my way around
   you get me running
   keep me on the ground
   trying to wipe my tracks
   they know you ain't home

   crossing water rats on the sell out
   wrong number who gonna testify

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Yes you do child

(2) Finger-print—know my moves—you know my habits

way ahead of time,—listening to me
way ahead of time,—listening to me

on your satellite.
on your satellite.
(3) Feeling and there's some little jerk in the

F. B. I. (keeping) papers on me

six feet high, It gets me down

Cm7  F  G

G♭
It gets me down.

It gets me down.

Cm7

D.S. al Coda ♩

Yes you do child

(4) Bet - ter

CODA

Sh!'!
Spoken "Who's that man on the corner?" "Not that corner over there"
I don't know, well you better lay low"

(Not 1st)

Cm7

CODA

It gets me down.

It gets me down.

Spoken "Hallo baby
Mm - mm
Ah, yeah you know we ain't talkin' alone
Who's listening
But I don't really know
But you better tell the sis to keep out of sight
'Cause I know they takin' pictures on the ultraviolet light
Yes
Aah but these days it's all secrecy not privacy
Shoot first, that's right, ...... you know
Bye bye
Who's listening
Right now, somebody is listening to you
Keeping their eyes peeled on you
Mmmh mmmh what a price, what a price to pay
All right
Good night, sleep tight".