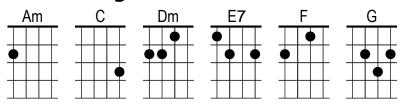
Angie

The Rolling Stones











- All the **G** dreams we held so close seemed to **Dm** all go up in **Am** smoke **C** Let me **F** whisper in your **G** ear,
- Am "Angie, | E7 Angie, | G where will it F lead us from C here? |

- Oh, G Angie, don't you | weep, all your Dm kisses still taste Am sweet

 C I hate that F sadness in your G eyes |
- But Am Angie, | E7 An gie, G ain't it F time we said good Cbye? |

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With no G lovin' in our souls and no Dm money in our Am coats C You can't F say we're satis G fied

But Dm Angie, I still love ya, Am baby

Dm Ev'rywhere I look I see your Am eyes

Dm There ain't a woman that comes Am close to you

C Come on F baby, dry your G eyes

But Am Angie, E7 An gie, G ain't it F good to be a Clive?

Am Angie, E7 An gie, G they can't F say we never C tried C
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