

Rolling Stones, The

"Shine A Light"

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Saw you stretched out in Room Ten O Nine
With a smile on your face and a tear right in your eye.
Oh, couldn't see to get a line on you, my sweet honey
love.

Berber jew'lry jangling down the street,
Make you shut your eyes at ev'ry woman that you meet.
Could not seem to get a high on you, my sweet honey
love.

May the good Lord shine a light on you,
Make every song [you sing] your favorite tune.
May the good Lord shine a light on you,
Warm like the evening sun.

When you're drunk in the alley, baby, with your clothes
all torn
And your late night friends leave you in the cold gray
dawn.
Just seemed too many flies on you, I just can't brush
them off.

Angels beating all their wings in time,
With smiles on their faces and a gleam right in their
eyes.
Whoa, thought I heard one sigh for you,
Come on up, come on up, now, come on up now.

May the good Lord shine a light on you, yeah
Make every song you sing your favorite tune.
May the good Lord shine a light on you, yeah
Warm like the evening sun.

May the good Lord shine a light on you,
Make every song you sing your favorite tune.
May the good Lord shine a light on you
Warm like the evening sun.

