Rolling Stones "Torn And Frayed"

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Hey let him follow you down
Way underground, wind and he's bound
Bound to follow you down
Just a dead beat right off the street, bound to follow
you down

Well the ballrooms and smelly bordellos And dressing rooms filled with parasites On stage the band has got problems They're a bag of nerves on first nights

He ain't tied down to no home town Yeah, and he thought he was wreckless You think he's bad, he thinks you're mad Yeah, and the guitar player gets restless

Well his coat is torn and frayed
It's seen much better days
Just as long as the guitar plays
Let it steal your heart away, steal your heart away
Well his coat is torn and frayed
It's seen much better days
Just as long as the guitar plays
Let it steal your heart away

Joe's got a cough, sounds kind a rough Yeah, and the codeine to fix it Doctor prescribes, drug store supplies Who's gonna help him to kick it

And his coat is torn and frayed It's seen much better days Just as long as the guitar plays Let it steal your heart away, steal your heart away

Well his coat is torn and frayed It's seen much better days Just as long as the guitar plays Just as long as the guitar plays Just as long as the guitar plays Just as long as the guitar plays

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