

# Torn and Frayed

## The Rolling Stones

[Verse 1]

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 is not tied down to no home town  
Yeah, and he thought he was reckless  
You think he's bad, he thinks you're mad  
Yeah, and the guitar player gets restless

[Chorus]

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  
Let it steal your heart away

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

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  
Let it steal your heart away

