

ROLLING STONES STEEL WHEELS



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You're gonna be fine
You're gonna be fine
You're gonna be fine
You're gonna be fine

Mick Jagger lead vocal, guitar,
background vocals
Keith Richards guitar
Ron Wood bass guitar
Charlie Watts drums
Chuck Leavell piano, organ
Nick Horns brass (and horn
arrangements)
(Simon Clarke,
Roddy Corriemer,
Tim Sanders,
Paul Spang)
Bernard Fowler background vocals

MIXED EMOTIONS++ (Jagger - Richards)

Button your lip baby
Button your coat
Let's go out dancing
Go for the throat
Let's bury the hatchet
Wipe out the past
Make love together
Stay on the path

You're not the only one
With mixed emotions
You're not the only ship
Adrift on this ocean

This coming and going
Is driving me nuts
This to-ing and fro-ing
Is hurting my guts
So get off the fence
It's creasing your butt
Life is a party
Let's get out and strut

You're not the only one
With mixed emotions
You're not the only ship
Adrift on this ocean
You're not the only one
That's feeling lonesome
You're not the only one
With mixed emotions

You're not the only one
You're not the only one
You're not the only one
You're not the only one

Let's grab the world
By the scruff of the neck
And drink it down deeply
Let's love it to death
So button your lip
And button your coat
Let's go out dancing
Let's rock and roll

You're not the only one
With mixed emotions
You're not the only ship
Adrift on this ocean
You're not the only one
That's feeling lonesome
You're not the only one
With mixed emotions

Mixed emotions

Mick lead vocal, background
vocals, guitar, shakers
Keith guitar, background
vocals
Bill bass guitar
Ron guitar
Charlie drums
Chuck piano, organ
Luis Jardim percussion
Sara Dash background vocals
Lisa Fisher
Bernard
Kick Horns brass

TERRIFYING (Jagger - Richards)

No matter what you say
No matter what you do
I'm lazy as a lion
My body's just for you
Crazy for you
I'm sneaky as a snake
I'm dirty as a dog
I'm rutting like a goat
I'm horny as a hog
Terrifying love

I get these strange strange strange desires
Strange strange strange desires

You're graceful as a bird
My heart is on the wing
You're gentle as a dove
If a hummingbird could sing
Crazy for you
You're running like a deer
I'm wily as a fox
You're faster than a mare
I'm stronger than an ox
Terrifying love

I get these strange strange strange desires
Strange strange strange desires
Strange strange strange desires

I'm faithful as a swan
I'm darker than a bat
I'm friendly as a bear
And tougher than a rat
No matter what you say
No matter what you do
I'm restless as a cat
All caged up in a zoo
Terrifying love

I get these strange strange strange desires
Strange strange strange desires
Strange strange strange desires

Mick lead vocal, shakers
Keith guitar, background
vocals
Bill bass guitar
Ron guitar
Charlie drums
Chuck organ
Matt Clifford keyboards
Roddy trumpet
Lisa background vocals

HOLD ON TO YOUR HAT (Jagger - Richards)

Tear it all down
Get out of the madhouse
Burn it to the ground
Got to, got to get out
Got to, got to get out
Got to, got to get out
Come on baby
Come on baby
Burn it all down
Don't give me no crap
No way

Get out of the madhouse
Tear it all down
Get out of the madhouse
Burn it to the ground
Got to, got to get out

Get out of my face
Get out of my shack
Now you've had a fair share
You had a fair whack
Hold on to your butt
Hold on to your hat
You're heading out of here
And never coming back

Get out of the madhouse
Tear it all down
Get out of the madhouse
Burn it to the ground
We'll never make it
Don't you fake it
You're getting loaded
I'm getting goaded
Got to, got to get out

Hold on to your heart
Hold on to your hat
Don't give me no shit
Don't give me no crap
Hold on to your head
Don't give me no rap
I've had it up to here
With your yakety-yak

You're getting loaded
I'm getting goaded
We'll never make it
Don't fake it
Get out of the madhouse

Mick vocals, guitar
Keith guitar
Ron bass guitar
Charlie drums

HEARTS FOR SALE (Jagger - Richards)

My spirit is winging
My soul is free
I'm doing my drinking
In good company
The music's screaming
My feet are flying
Everybody's laughing
And nobody's crying
Sneak suspicion
It drags me down
A nagging feeling
Going round

Hearts for sale
Going cheap
Hearts for sale
Lovers leap

My belly's full
My glass is brimming
The women look so beautiful
And I feel like singing
The voice of conscience
The voice of reason
Is yacking in my plans
I call that treason

Hearts for sale
Going cheap

Hearts for sale
Blood runs deep

I'm losing my willpower
My blood's running cold
My body's on pause
My mind's stuck on hold
There ain't nothing I can do about it
Sneak suspicion
It drags me down
Nagging feeling
Going round

Hearts for sale
Going cheap
Hearts for sale
Blood runs deep
Hearts for sale

I don't need a doctor
I need a deputation
You don't want my loving
You can just take my resignation
I'm under the hammer
I'm a full time worker
I'm a real body slammer

Mick vocals, guitar,
harmonica
Keith guitar
Bill bass guitar
Ron guitar
Charlie drums
Matt keyboards
Bernard background vocals

BLINDED BY LOVE# (Jagger - Richards)

The queen of the Nile
She laid on her throne
And she was drifting downstream
On a barge that was burnished with gold
Royal purple the sails
So sweetly perfumed
And poor Mark Antony's
Senses were drowned
And his future was doomed

He was blinded by love
The Phillistines paid

For Samson's blind rage
The secrets that two lovers share
Should never have been betrayed

He was blinded by love
He was blinded by love

Now it's no use crying or weeping
You better lock up your soul for safe
keeping
Promise me

The poor Prince of Wales
He gave up his crown
All for the trivial pursuit of
A parvenu second-hand lady
So lovers beware
If you lose your heart
Careful now, don't lose your mind
Don't mortgage your soul to a stranger

Don't be blinded by love
Don't be blinded by love
Blinded by love
Blinded by love

Mick lead vocal, guitar,
background
Keith guitar, background
vocals
Bill bass guitar
Ron guitar
Charlie drums
Chuck organ
Matt piano, harmonium
Phil Beer fiddle, mandolin
Luis percussion
Bernard background vocals
Chris Jagger literary editor

ROCK AND A HARD PLACE (Jagger - Richards)

The fields of Eden
Are full of trash
And if we beg and we borrow and steal
We'll never get it back
People are hungry
They crowd around
And the city gets bigger as the country
comes begging to town

SAD SAD SAD (Jagger - Richards)

Fling you out into orbit
No one's going to hear you shout
And fools aren't going to follow
You don't need to sleaze about

Now you're sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
But you're gonna be fine

The elephant's in the bedroom
Throwing all his weight about
And I'm locked in the bathroom
Your screams are gonna drown me out

Now you're sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
But you're gonna be fine

I get a cold chill
I get a cool thrill
Are you ready for the gilded cage
Are you ready for the tears of rage
Come on baby, don't let them drown you out

Now you're sad sad sad
Mad mad mad
Sad sad sad
But you're gonna be fine

Now you're sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
Sad sad sad
But you're gonna be fine



Stuck between a rock
And a hard place
Between a rock and a hard place

This talk of freedom
And human rights
Means bullying and private wars and
chucking all the dust in your eyes
And peasant people
Poorer than dirt
Who are caught in the crossfire with nothing
to lose but their shirts

Stuck between a rock
And a hard place
Between a rock and a hard place

You'd better stop, put on a kind face
Between a rock and a hard place

We're in the same boat
On the same sea
And we're sailing south
On the same breeze
Building dream churches
With silver spires
And our rogue children
Are playing loaded dice

Between a rock and a hard place
You'd better stop

Give me truth now
Don't want no sham
I'd be hung drawn and quartered for a sheep
just as well as a lamb

Stuck between a rock
And a hard place
Between a rock and a hard place
You'd better put a stop
Put on a kind face
Can't you see what you've done to me

Mick lead vocal, guitar
Keith guitar
Bill bass guitar
Ron guitar
Charlie drums
Chuck keyboards
Matt keyboards
Kick Horns brass
Sara background vocals
Lisa
Bernard

CAN'T BE SEEN (Jagger - Richards)
I can't be seen with you
I admit it anyway

I just get obscene with you
I don't stand a chance with you
I never did anyway

I can't even sleep with you
I'd always be awake

I just can't be seen with you
It's for your own sake
You're better off anyway
It's too dangerous baby
It's too dangerous
It's too dangerous
I just can't be seen with you

They set us up so they can shoot us down
Put us six feet underground
It's just too deep for me baby

I just can't be seen with you
Although it hurts me to say
Yeah it was just a dream with you
Yeah because you're married anyway

Oh shit

Babe I don't stand a chance with you
Oh you're better off this way
It's hit and run anyway
It's just too dangerous baby

I just can't be, yes I got to chill this thing
with you
I just can't be
It's just too dangerous baby
Baby it's just too much for you
I just can't be
I just can't be seen nowhere around you
baby

I just can't be
It's too dangerous - it's just too dangerous
baby
Even in the dark
I just can't be
Yeah I got to chill with you
I just can't be

Keith lead vocal, background
vocals, guitar
Bill bass guitar
Ron guitar
Charlie drums
Chuck organ, Wurliizer
Matt clavinet
Luis percussion
Bernard background vocals

ALMOST HEAR YOU SIGH*
(Jagger - Richards - Jordan)

I can almost hear you sigh
I can almost hear you cry
On every crowded street
All the places we would meet

What will I do without you
They say that life goes on
I'm feeling sorry for myself
I can't believe you're gone

You acted much too calm
You turned on all your charm
You had a cold look in your eyes

I can feel your tongue on mine
Silky smooth like wine
I'm living with these memories
That's all that's left of you and me

I can almost hear you sigh
Almost hear you cry
When you made sweet love to me
And you turned on all the charm
Acted much too calm
You had a cold look in your eyes

Did it mean nothing
Was it all in vain
Was I just your fool
Or was the pleasure pain

Have you set me free
Or will I wake up
In the morning
And find out it's been a bad dream

Come on, I beg you
I want to be your main man

I can almost hear you sigh
Almost hear you cry
When you made sweet love to me
Almost see your smile
It stretched half a mile
You had a stone cold look in your eyes

Mick lead vocal, background
vocals
Keith guitar, classical
guitars, background
vocals

Bill bass guitar
Ron guitar, background
vocals

Charlie drums
Chuck keyboards
Matt keyboards

Luis percussion
Sara background vocals

Bernard
Chris Jagger literary editor

CONTINENTAL DRIFT+ (Jagger - Richards)

Love comes at the speed of light
Love comes at the speed of light
Love comes in a strange disguise
Love comes

Open the door and let the light pour over
Open the door don't you keep me out
Open the door and let the light pour over
Open the door don't you keep me out
Open the door don't you keep me out
Open the door and let the light pour over

Love comes at the speed of light
Love comes

It's as pure as silver
It's as pure as gold
It's a rushing river
Let it run all over me
It's as pure as silver
It's as pure as gold
Let it run all over me

Love comes
Love comes at the speed of light
Love comes at the speed of light

Mick lead vocal, keyboards
Keith acoustic guitar, bicycle
Ron acoustic bass guitar
Charlie drums
Matt percussion programming,
orchestration

Sara background vocals
Lisa
Bernard

Sonia
Morgan organ, piano
Tessa keyboards

Wiles Moroccan instruments
Master Musicians of Jajouka African instruments

With Bachir
Attar
Farafina
Arranged by Mick Jagger and Matt Clifford

BREAK THE SPELL (Jagger - Richards)

In the winter when the cold comes
And the wind blows with a scornful spite
And the hard ground feels barren
And the forest is deathly quiet
And the whole world lies sleeping
There's a gypsy all dressed in white
Put my hand out, ask the question
Here's the silver, do you have the gift of sight?

Can you break the spell?
Can you ring the bell?
Can you break the spell?
It's cold black as night
I've got a hard heart
Since we've been apart
Can you break the spell?
Break it all down tonight

In the springtime when the floods come
And the earth bursts with the terrible life
And the sun splash on the window
There's a gypsy and he's all dressed in white
My heart burns with the question

Can you break the spell?
Still hot as fire

Can you break the spell?
Can you ring the bell?
Can you break the spell?
It's cold black as night
Cold black as night

Mick vocals, harmonica,
guitar
Keith guitar
Ron bass guitar, dobro
Charlie drums
Matt keyboards

Keith
Ron
Charlie
Matt

SLIPPING AWAY (Jagger - Richards)

Guess it's just another dream
That's slipping away
Each time I fall asleep
It seems I'm just drifting away
Just as you have touched my heart
babe I wake and we're apart, yeah
And it's slipping away

Here comes just another day
That's drifting away
Every time I draw a breath
It's dying away
First the sun and then the moon
One of them will be around soon
Slipping away
Slipping away

Drifting away
Slipping away

Just as you have touched my heart
I wake up babe and we're apart
It seems we're slipping away
Slipping away
Slipping away

All I want is ecstasy
But I ain't getting much
Just getting off on misery
It seems I've lost my touch

Well it's just another song

But it's slipping away
Well we didn't sing it long
'Cos it's fading away
First the sun and then the moon
One of them will be around soon
Slipping away
Slipping away
Slipping away

Keith lead vocal, background
vocals, guitar
Bill bass guitar

Ron
Charlie drums
Chuck organ, piano

Matt electric piano, strings
Kick Horns brass

Sara background vocals
Lisa
Bernard

Mick
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