

STREET FIGHTING MAN

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Ev'rywhere I hear the sound of marching, charging feet, oh, boy
Cause summer's here and the time is right for fighting in the street,
oh, boy
But what can a poor boy do
Except to sing for a rock 'n' roll band
Cause in sleepy London town
There's just no place for a street fighting man
No

Hey! Think the time is right for a palace revolution
But where I live the game to play is compromise solution
Well, then what can a poor boy do
Except to sing for a rock 'n' roll band
Cause in sleepy London town
There's no place for a street fighting man
No

Hey! Said my name is called disturbance
I'll shout and scream, I'll kill the king, I'll rail at all his servants
Well, what can a poor boy do
Except to sing for a rock 'n' roll band
Cause in sleepy London town
There's no place for a street fighting man
No

© 1968 Westminster Music Ltd.

LIKE A ROLLING STONE*

(B. Dylan)

Once upon a time you dressed so fine
You threw the burns a dime in your prime, didn't you?
People'd call, say "Beware doll, you're bound to fall"
You thought they were all kiddin' you
You used to laugh about
Everybody that was hangin' out
Now you don't talk so loud
Now you don't seem so proud
About having to be scrounging for your next meal

How does it feel
How does it feel
To be without a home
Like a complete unknown
Like a rolling stone?

You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely
But you know you only used to get juiced in it
And nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street
And now you find out you're gonna have to get used to it
You said you'd never compromise
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
He's not selling any alibis
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And ask him do you want to make a deal?

How does it feel
How does it feel
To be on your own
With no direction home
Like a complete unknown
Like a rolling stone?

You never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers and the clowns
When they all come down and did tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
Ain't it hard when you discover that
He really wasn't where it's at
After he took from you everything he could steal

How does it feel
How does it feel
To be on your own
With no direction home
Like a complete unknown
Like a rolling stone?

Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
They're drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts and things
But you'd better lift your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe
You used to be so amused
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal

How does it feel
How does it feel
To be on your own
With no direction home
Like a complete unknown
Like a rolling stone?

* 1965 Warner Bros. Music, Renewed 1993 Special Rider Music, administered by Sony Music Publishing

NOT FADE AWAY

(N. Petty/C. Hardin)

I wanna tell you how it's gonna be
You're gonna give your love to me
I'm gonna love you night and day
Love is love and not fade away
Well love is love and not fade away
And my love is bigger than a Cadillac
I'll try to show it if you drive me back

Your love for me has got to be real
Before you'd have noticed how I feel
Love real not fade away
Well love real not fade away
Yeah

I wanna tell you how it's gonna be
You're gonna give your love to me
Love that lasts more than one day
Well love is love and not fade away
Well love is love and not fade away
Well love is love and not fade away
Well love is love and not fade away
Not fade away
Not fade away

© 1957, 1985 Peermusic (UK) Ltd.

SHINE A LIGHT

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Saw you stretched out in room ten-o-nine
With a smile on your face
And a tear right in your eye
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 your favorite tune
May the good Lord shine a light on you
Warm like the evening sun

Well, you're drunk in the alley, baby
With your clothes all torn
And your late night friends

Leave you in the cold grey 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
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
Make every song you sing your favourite tune
May the good Lord shine a light on you
Warm like the evening sun

© 1972 Westminster Music Ltd.

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Sittin' thinkin' sinkin' drinkin'
Wond'ring what I'll do when I'm through tonight
Smokin' mopin' maybe just hopin'
Some little girl will pass on by
To wanna be alone
But I love my girl at home
I remember what she said
She said, My! My! My!
Don't tell lies!
Keep fidelity in your head!
My! My! My! Don't tell lies!
When you've done your show go to bed
Don't say Hi! like a spider to a fly
Jump right ahead and you're dead!

Sit up fed up low down go round
Down to the bar at the place I'm at
Sitting drinkin' superficially thinkin'
About the rins'd out blonde on my left
And then I said Hi! like a spider to a fly
Rememb'ring what my little girl said
She was coming flirty
She look'd about thirty
I would have run away, but I was on my own
She told me later she's a machine operator
She said she liked the way I held the microphone
I said, My! My! My! Like a spider to a fly
Jump right ahead in my web!

© 1966 renewed, 1994 Westminster Music Ltd.

I'M FREE

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

I m free to do what I want any old time
I m free to do what I want any old time
So love me hold me love me hold me
I m free any old time to get what I want

I m free to sing my song knowing it's out of trend
I m free to sing my song knowing it's out of trend
So love me hold me love me hold me
Cause I m free any old time to get what I want

So love me hold me love me hold me
I m free any old time to get what I want

I m free to choose who I see any old time
I m free to bring who I choose any old time
Love me hold me love me hold me
I m free any old time to get what I want

© 1965 renewed, 1993 Westminster Music Ltd.

WILD HORSES

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Childhood living is easy to do
The things you wanted I bought them for you
Graceless lady you know who I am
You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Wild horses couldn't drag me away,
Wild, wild horses, couldn't drag me away

I watched you suffer a dull aching pain,
Now you've decided to show me the same
No sweeping exits or offstage lines
Could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

Wild horses couldn't drag me away,
Wild, wild horses, couldn't drag me away

I know I've dreamed you a sin and a lie,
I have my freedom but I don't have much time
Faith has been broken, tears must be cried,
Let's do some living after we die

Wild horses couldn't drag me away,
Wild, wild horses, we'll ride them some day

Wild horses couldn't drag me away,
Wild, wild horses, we'll ride them some day

© 1970 Westminster Music Ltd.

LET IT BLEED

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Well we all need someone to lean on
And if you want it, well you can lean on me
Well, we all need someone we can lean on
And if you want it, well you can lean on me

She said my breasts they will always be open
Baby, you can rest your weary head on me
And there will always be a space in my parking lot
When you need a little coke and sympathy

Yeah, we all need someone we can dream on
And if you want it, well you can dream on me
Yeah, we all need someone we can cream on
And if you want to, well you can cream on me

I was dreaming of a steel guitar engagement
When you drink my health in scented jasmine tea
You knifed me in my dirty filthy basement
With that jaded faded junky nurse
Oh, what pleasant company

We all need someone we can feed on
And if you want it, well you can feed on me
Take my arm, take my leg
Oh, baby, don't you take my head

We all need someone we can bleed on
And if you want it, baby, well you can bleed on me
We all need someone we can bleed on
And if you want it, why don't you bleed on me

Get it on, rider
Get it on, rider
Get it on, rider
You can bleed all over me

© 1969 Westminster Music Ltd.

DEAD FLOWERS*

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Well, when you're sitting there
In your silk upholstered chair
Talking to some rich folks that you know
Well I hope you won't see me
In my ragged company
You know I could never be alone

Take me down little Susie, take me down
I know you think you re the Queen of the Underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
And I won t forget to put roses on your grave

Well, when you re sitting back
In your rose pink cadillac
Making bets on Kentucky Derby Day
I ll be in my basement room
With a needle and a spoon
And another girl can take my pain away

Take me down little Susie, take me down
I know you think you re the Queen of the Underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
And I won t forget to put roses on your grave

Take me down little Susie, take me down
I know you think you re the Queen of the Underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the US mail
Say it with dead flowers at my wedding
And I won t forget to put roses on your grave
No I won t forget to put roses on your grave

© 1971 Westminster Music Ltd.

SLIPPING AWAY

(M. Jagger/K. 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 round soon
Slipping away
Slipping away
Slipping away

© 1989 Promopub B.V.

ANGIE

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Oh, Angie, Oh, Angie, when will those dark clouds disappear
Angie, Angie, where will it lead us from here
With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats
You can t say we re satisfied
But Angie, Angie, you can t say we never tried

Angie, you re beautiful, but ain t it time we said goodbye
Angie, I still love you, remember all those nights we cried
All the dreams we held so close seemed to all go up in smoke
Let me whisper in your ear
Angie, Angie, where will it lead us from here
Oh, Angie, don t you weep, all your kisses still taste sweet
I hate that sadness in your eyes
But Angie, Angie, ain t it time we said goodbye

With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats
You can t say we re satisfied
But Angie, I still love you baby, ev rywhere I look I see your eyes
There ain t a woman that comes close to you, come on baby, dry
your eyes

But Angie, Angie, ain t it good to be alive
Angie, Angie, they can t say we never tried

© 1973 Westminster Music Ltd.

LOVE IN VAIN

(Adaptation and new words by M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Well, I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand,
Yeah, I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand,
Well, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell, but all true love's in vain.
When the train come in the station I looked her in the eye,
Well, the train come in the station I looked her in the eye,
Well, I felt so sad and lonesome that I could not help but cry.
When the train left the station, it had two lights on behind,
Yeah, the train left the station, it had two lights on behind,
Yeah, the train left the station, it had two lights on behind,
Well, the blue light was my baby and the red light was my mind.
All my love's in vain.
All, all my love's in vain.

© 1970 Westminster Music Ltd.

SWEET VIRGINIA

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Wading through the waste stormy winter
And there's not a friend to help you through
Trying to stop the waves behind your eyeballs
Drop your reds drop your greens and blues

Thank you for your wine, California
Thank you for your sweet and bitter fruits
Yes, I've got the desert in my toenail
And hid the speed inside my shoe

But come on come on down Sweet Virginia
Come on honey child I beg of you

Come on come on down you got it in you
Got to scrape that shit right off your shoes

© 1972 Westminster Music Ltd.

LITTLE BABY

(W. Dixon)

You go and I'll come with you little baby
You go and I'll go with you little baby
You go and I'll come with you
You bet your life that I'll walk with you
You go and I'll come with you little baby

You go to court and I'll come along
You go to jail and I'll get your bond

You got time tell you what I'll do
I'll stay outside and wait for you

You go and I'll come with you little baby
You go and I'll go with you little baby
You go and I'll come with you
You bet your life that I'll walk with you
You go and I'll come with you little baby

You go to church and I'll go there too
You got to work tell you what I'll do
You get paid and I'll hold the money
Be right there to protect you honey

You go and I'll come with you little baby
You go and I'll go with you little baby
You go and I'll come with you
You bet your life that I'll walk with you
You go and I'll come with you little baby

You get the fare I'll go the show
You bet the horses and I'll pick up the dough
You work hard and it will hurt my pride
I'll be right there by your side

© 1961, 1989 Hoochie Coochie Music (BMI), administered by Bug Music Ltd.

All lyrics reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.

All tracks from performances at The Paradiso Club, Amsterdam, Holland; The Olympia Theatre, Paris, France; and rehearsals in Tokyo, Japan and Lisbon, Portugal.

Mick Jagger: vocals, harmonica, guitar, maracas (on track #3)

Keith Richards: guitar, vocals

Charlie Watts: drums

Ronnie Wood: guitar, lap-slide

Darryl Jones: bass guitar, backing vocals (on track #10)

Chuck Leavell: keyboards, backing vocals (on tracks #7, 9, 10 and 13)

Bernard Fowler: Backing vocals

Percussion (on tracks #1, 8 and 9)

Lisa Fischer: Backing vocals

Bobby Keys: Saxophone

Andy Snitzer: Saxophone

Michael Davis: Trombone

Kent Smith: Trumpet

Don Was: B-3 Organ (on track #4)

Lisa Fischer appears through the courtesy of Melonie Music Inc.

Andy Snitzer appears courtesy of Warner Bros. Records Inc.

Produced by: Don Was and The Glimmer Twins

Recorded by: Ed Cherney

Except * recorded by: Chris Kimsey for Chris Kimsey Productions Ltd.

Recorded utilizing the Eurosound Mobile Truck, Toshiba/EMI's Tokyo studios and Estudios Valentim De Carvalho in Lisbon.

Assistant Engineers: Peter Brandt, Henk Van Helvoirt, Sander Nagel, Rene Suydendorp, Ronnie Rivera, Masaaki Ugajih and Kazuaki Fujita.

Mixed by: Bob Clearmountain at Mix This! Recording Studio, L.A.

Assisted by: Ryan Freeland

Mastered by: Stephen Marcussen at Precision Mastering, Hollywood

Digitally edited by: Ron Boustead

Photographer: Anton Corbijn

Sleeve Design: The Design Corporation

Technical support: Pierre De Beauport, Chuch Magee, Dave Rouze and Andy Topeka

Thanks to: Jake Berry, Lynda Lou Bouch, Scott Brisbin, Sherry Daly, Bill Dooley, Alan Dunn, Arnold Dunn, Fay van Engelen, Trudy Green, Andy Hilton, Robin Hilton, Jo Howard, Tony King, Benji LeFevre, Richard Leher, Robyn Lipp, Rupert Loewenstein, Tony McCuaig, Jane Oppenheimer, Miranda Payne, Joe Rascoff, Jane Rose, Tony Russell, Chris Stone, Sam Stone/World Studio Group, Clare Turner, Anouk Vonk, Chris Wade-Evans, Deborah Walker and Liz Whatley.

©1995 Virgin Benelux B.V. ©1995 Promotone B.V.

The copyright in this recording is owned by Virgin Benelux B.V. ROLLING STONES and Tongue and Lip Design are Trademarks of Musidor B.V.

INTERACTIVE MATERIAL

USER INSTRUCTIONS

In order to access the data on this disc you must have a multimedia computer system which meets these minimum system requirements.

MPC Users: MPC 486/25sx processor, 4 MB RAM free, 640x480 monitor, 256 colors, 300 KB (2x) CD-ROM drive, Windows 3.1 or later, multimedia compatible sound card, QuickTime for Windows 2.0 (included).

01. Insert the CD into the CD-ROM drive.
02. Run the SETUP.EXE program from your CD-ROM drive from the file manager.
03. Restart your computer.
04. To run the application double click on the program name.

Macintosh Users: 030 (25 MHz) processor, 4 MB RAM free, 13-inch 640x480 monitor, 256 colors, System 7.01 or later, 300 KB (2x) CD-ROM drive, QuickTime 2.0 (included).

01. Insert the CD into the CD-ROM drive.
02. Copy the contents of the "Copy these to the System Folder" into your system folder.
03. Restart your computer.
04. To run the application double click on the program icon.
05. On System 7.5.1 or later, Apple Modern Memory Manager must be turned off.

No Guarantees: The i-trax™ program is provided to the purchaser without guarantees or warranties of any kind. Virgin Records and/or AIX Entertainment, Inc. shall not be liable for any direct, indirect, or consequential damages arising out of the use or inability to use this CD.

(Warning: Incompatible with some NEC drives and MAC PCI Bus)

For technical support, please call: U.K. - 0990 964 964
Europe - (Int. code) + 44 990 964 964
or contact us on the Internet at: <http://www.vmg.co.uk/stripped/>
or send E-mail to: stripped@vmg.co.uk

INTERACTIVE MATERIAL INCLUDES:

CD-ROM highlights taken from the Rolling Stones Voodoo Lounge CD-ROM

Live videos of:

SHATTERED

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Published by EMI Music Publishing Ltd.

TUMBLING DICE

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Published by Westminster Music Ltd.

Filmed by courtesy of DoRo Production GmbH

© 1995 Promotour Productions Inc.

LIKE A ROLLING STONE

(B. Dylan)

Published by Special Rider Music, administered by Sony Music Publishing

© 1965 Warner Brothers Music, renewed 1993 Special Rider Music, administered by Sony Music Publishing

Directed by David Mallet and produced by Rocky Oldham

© 1995 Promotone B.V.

Rolling Stones interviews directed by Jim Gable

© 1995 Virgin Benelux B.V.

Original photographs appear by courtesy of Anton Corbijn

All other lyrics on interactive material published by ABKCO Music, Inc. (BMI), except track #3 published by Peermusic (UK) Ltd. (PRS), track #10 published by Promopub B.V. (PRS), track #11 published by Westminster Music Ltd. and track #14 published by Hoochie Coochie Music (BMI), administered by Bug Music Ltd.

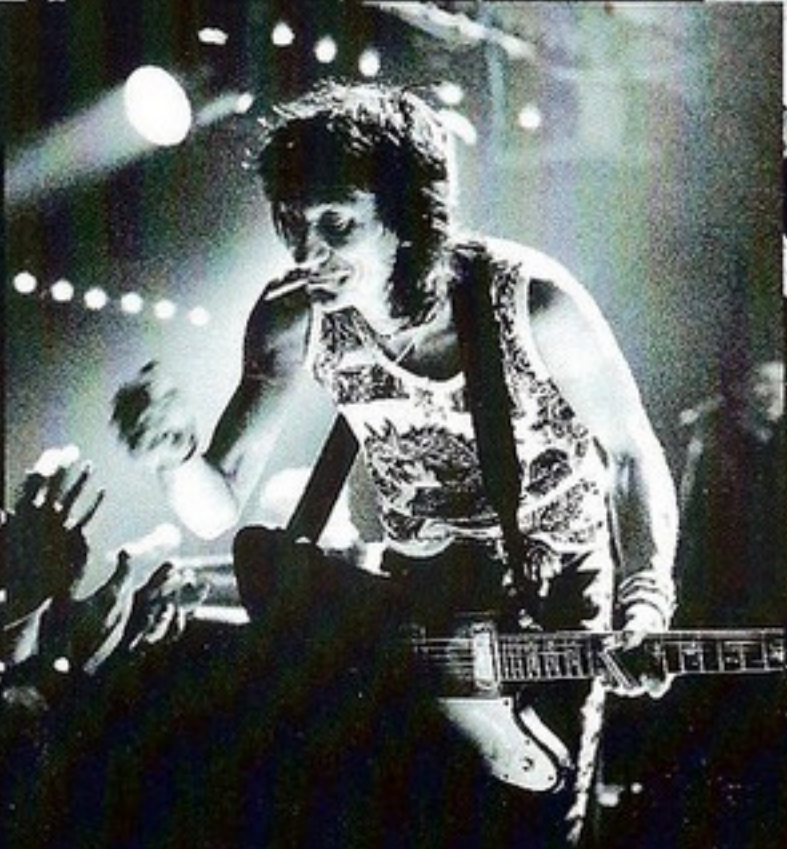
All lyrics on interactive material reprinted by permission. See lyrics in booklet for details. All rights reserved.

International Rights Secured. Not for broadcast transmission. All rights reserved. **Do not duplicate. Not for separate rental.**

WARNING: It is a violation of Copyright Law to synchronise any music from this disc with video tape, film or any other medium, to copy any recording from this disc onto phonorecords or any other medium, or to print material from this disc in the form of standard music notation and/or words without the express written permission of the copyright owner(s).









i-Trax is a trademark of AIX Entertainment, Inc. QuickTime is a trademark of Apple Computer, Inc.





01. STREET FIGHTING MAN 3:41 • 02. LIKE A ROLLING STONE* 5:39 • 03. NOT FADE AWAY 3:06
• 04. SHINE A LIGHT 4:38 • 05. THE SPIDER AND THE FLY 3:28 • 06. I'M FREE 3:12 • 07. WILD
HORSES 5:09 • 08. LET IT BLEED 4:15 • 09. DEAD FLOWERS* 4:13 • 10. SLIPPING AWAY 4:55 •
11. ANGIE 3:28 • 12. LOVE IN VAIN 5:31 • 13. SWEET VIRGINIA 4:15 • 14. LITTLE BABY 4:00

All tracks written by M. Jagger/K. Richards except track #2, written by B. Dylan, track #3 written by N. Petty/C. Hardin, track #12 adaptation and new words by M. Jagger/K. Richards and track #14 written by W. Dixon.

All tracks published by Westminster Music Ltd. (PRS), except track #2 published by Special Rider Music, administered by Sony Music Publishing, track #3 published by Peermusic (UK) Ltd. (PRS), track #10 published by Promopub B.V. (PRS) and track #14 published by Hoochie Coochie Music (BMI), administered by Bug Music Ltd.