

# You Can't Always Get What You Want

VERSE 1 I saw her today at the reception  
A glass of wine in her hand  
I knew she would meet her connection  
At her feet was a footloose man

CHORUS No, you can't always get what you want  
You can't always get what you want  
You can't always get what you want  
But if you try sometime you find  
You get what you need

VERSE 1 I saw her today at the reception  
A glass of wine in her hand  
I knew she was gonna meet her connection  
At her feet was a footloose man

CHORUS

VERSE 2 And I went down to the demonstration  
To get my fair share of abuse  
Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration  
If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"

CHORUS

VERSE 3 I went down to the Chelsea drugstore  
To get your prescription filled  
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy  
And man, did he look pretty ill  
We decided that we would have a soda  
My favourite flavor, cherry red  
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy  
Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead"  
I said to him

CHORUS

+ You get what you need--yeah, oh baby

VERSE 4 I saw her today at the reception  
In her glass was a bleeding man  
She was practiced at the art of deception  
Well I could tell by her blood-stained hands

CHORUS

+ You get what you need

CHORUS

+ You get what you need