



Y2 – You can't always get what you want

I saw her today at a reception, a glass of wine in her hand
I knew she was gonna meet her connection; at her feet was her footloose man

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 sometimes you might find
You get what you need

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"

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 sometimes you might find
You get what you need

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 - I said to him:

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 sometimes you might find
You get what you need

We decided that we would have a soda; my favorite flavor, cherry red
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead"

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 sometimes you might find
You get what you need

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.

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 sometimes you just might find
You get what you need