

# Angie

Auteur : The Rolling Stones — (sans accords)

Angie, Angie,  
When will those clouds all 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, yeah  
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  
Everywhere 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