

Angie

Words and Music by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

Intro

Slowly ♩ = 72

Am E7 Gsus4 Fsus4 F

mf
Harm. *let ring throughout*

TAB: 12 | 0 0 0 3 0 | 0 3 3 4 3 0 | 5 5 3 3 5 3 2 1

Verse

Csus4 C Gsus4/B Am E7

1. An - gie,
2. See additional lyrics

An - gie,

TAB: 1 1 0 1 0 | 0 5 5 5 3 5 | 4 3 0 3 3 0

Gsus4 G Fsus4 F C(add4) C G/B Am

when will those clouds all dis-ap - pear? An - gie,

TAB: 3 3 3 3 4 3 2 | 1 0 0 5 5 5 3 5 | 5 5 5 0 3 3 0 2 2

1. Csus4 C G/B | 2. Csus4 C G/B Interlude Am

here? _____

E7 Gsus4 G Fsus4 F Csus4 C G/B Am

E7 Gsus4 G Fsus4 F Csus4 C *D.S. al Coda*

3. Oh, _____

♩ Coda Csus4 C G/B Interlude Am E7

bye? _____ Yeah. (An-gie, An-gie,

Chorus

Gsus4 G Fsus4 F Cadd4 C

when will those clouds all dis-ap - pear? With no lov-in' in our souls and no

Oh!)

Dm Am C F

mon - ey in our coats, uh, you can't say we're sat - is - fied.

Bridge

G Dm

But An - gie, I still love ya, ba -

Am Dm

by. Ev - 'ry-where I look I see your eyes.

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 | 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 | 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Am Dm

Uh, there ain't a wom - an that comes

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 | 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 | 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Am C F

close to you. Come on, ba - by, dry your eyes.

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1

1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 | 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 | 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Verse

G Am E7

3. An-gie, An - gie,

Gsus4 G Fsus4 F Cadd4 C Am

ain't it good _ to be a - live? An - gie,

E7 Gsus4 G Fsus4 F Csus4 *poco rit.* C

An - gie, they can't say _ we nev-er tried. *poco rit.*

Additional Lyrics

2. A-Angie, you're beautiful, yes, *Chorus 2.* All the dreams we held so close
 But ain't it time we said goodbye? Seemed to all go up in smoke.
 A-Angie, I still love ya. Uh, let me whisper in your ear.
 Remember all those nights we cried? *Whispered: Angie, Angie,*
 Where will it lead us from here?

Chorus 3. Oh, Angie, don't you weep,
 All your kisses still taste sweet.
 I hate that sadness in your eyes.
 But Angie, Angie,
 A-ain't it time we said goodbye?