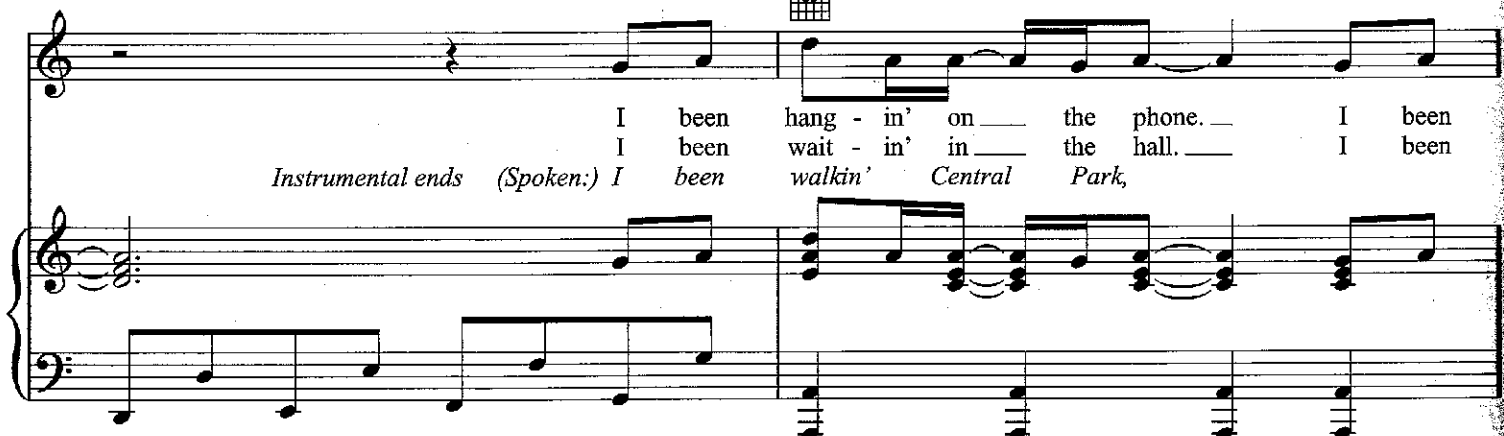


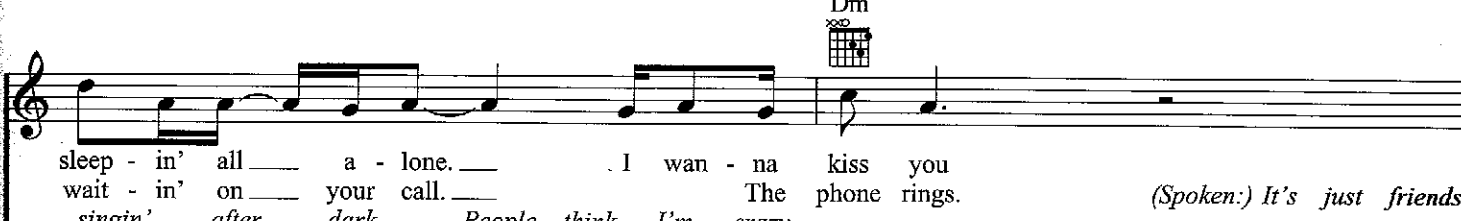
MISS YOU

Words and Music by MICK JAGGER
and KEITH RICHARDS

Moderate Hard Rock beat



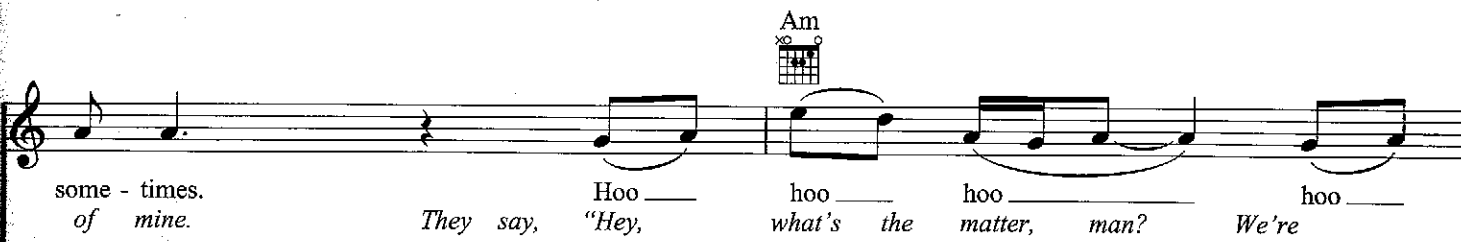
Dm



sleep - in' all a - lone. I wan - na kiss you
 wait - in' on your call. The phone rings. (Spoken:) It's just friends
 singin' after dark. People think I'm crazy,



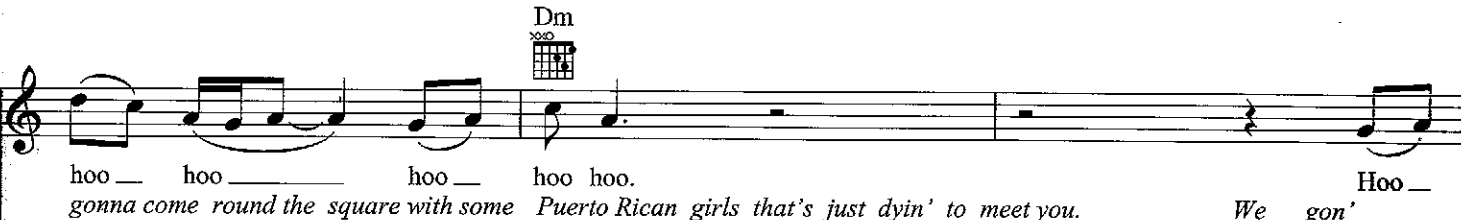
Am



some - times. Hoo hoo hoo hoo
 of mine. They say, "Hey, what's the matter, man? We're
 steppin' on my feet,



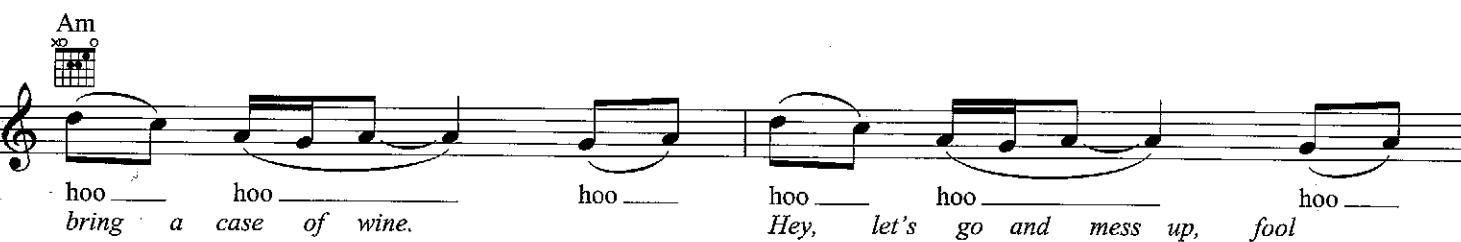
Dm



hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo. Hoo
 gonna come round the square with some Puerto Rican girls that's just dyin' to meet you. We gon'
 shufflin' to the street, askin' me, "What's the matter with you, boy?"



Am



hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo
 bring a case of wine. Well, sometime Hey, let's go and mess up, fool
 I wanna say to myself,



1 2

Dm

To Coda

hoo hoo. Well, I been
around, you know, like we used to!"
sometime I say...

F Em Dm

Oo, — ba - by, why you wait so long? —

F Em

Oo, — ba - by, why you wait so long? —

Dm E7

D.S. al Coda

Won't you come on! Come home!

CODA



Hoo hoo _ hoo _ hoo _ hoo _ hoo. _ I wan-na

Dm



Am



kiss you, child. _ I guess I'm ly - in' to my - self. _ It's just

Dm



you, and no _ one else. _ Lord, _ I wan-na kiss you, child! _ Hah _

Am



Dm



Repeat and Fade

hah _ hah _ hah _ hah _ hah _ hah. _ Hah _