

## Shine a Light

The Rolling Stones

Saw you stretched out in room ten o nine  
With a smile on your face and the tears right in your eye  
Could not seem to get a line on you, my sweet honey love

And Berber jewelry jangling down the street  
Making bloodshot eyes at every woman that you meet  
Could not seem to get a high on you, my sweet honey love, yeah

May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Make every song you sing your favorite tune  
May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Warm like the evening sun

And you're drunk in the alley with your clothes all torn  
And your late night friends leave you in the cold gray dawn  
Just seemed too many flies on you, I just can't brush them off

And the angels beating all their wings in time  
With a smile on their face and a gleam right in their eyes  
Could not seem to get a high on you  
Come on up now, come on up now, come on up

May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Make every song you sing your favorite tune  
May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Warm like the evening sun, yeah yeah

Come on up now, come on up now, , come on up now, come on up

May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Make every song you sing your favorite tune  
May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Warm like the evening sun, yeah

May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Make every song you sing your favorite tune  
May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Warm like the evening sun, oh yeah baby  
Oh yeah, come on