

# The Rolling Stones, No Spare Parts

Baby, baby, baby, baby...

Daddy drunk, daddy drunk himself to death  
When he was thirty-five years old  
Left five daughters An' book 'em on the Cayman row  
Put 'em down an' left an' he left all pain to me  
An' a pullin' outta Dallas  
An' the dirt back in Tennessee

So I called big sister on the telephone  
I said how y'all down there in 'ere call t'home  
Girl you won't starve for fortune and fame  
To earn big money in Dallas and make her name

Lonely hearts  
They're just made to break  
There ain't no spare parts  
Ain't no oil to change

Honey, I ain't accustomed to lose  
If I want somethin' bad  
I always find a way to get thru

I tell ya somethin'  
I ain't accustomed t'lose  
If I want somethin' bad enough  
I always find a way to get thru

Lonely hearts  
They're just made to break  
There ain't no spare parts  
Ain't no oil to change

I could be there Thanksgiving afternoon  
With a turkey in m'hand  
And ah oughta buy a bottle o' boo'...  
I took a short cut about a quarter down  
The turnpike road  
And I'll fill 'er up with gas  
Ah'm a fill 'er 'bout San Antone  
An' I'll make it t'Dallas 'bout a quarter pa'...half past three  
Just another 30 miles  
On the road back to 443

You know, lonely hearts  
They're just made to break  
There ain't no spare parts  
There ain't no oil to change

I tell ya  
I ain't accustomed to lose  
If I want somethin' bad enough  
I always find a way to get it, baby  
Including you

I tell ya something  
I ain't ever gonna lose

If I want somethin' bad enough  
I always find a way to get it, baby  
Including you

I could be there Thanksgiving afternoon

If I start off now put my foot down the floor, damn too

I spoke to big sister on the telephone  
She said come on big brother  
Why don't you come on back home

I said, lonely hearts  
They're just made to break  
There ain't no spare parts  
Ain't no oil to change

I tell ya, honey  
I ain't accustomed to lose  
If I want somethin' bad enough  
I always find a way to get it, mmmmm  
Talkin' 'bout you

If I want somethin' bad enough  
I always find a way to get it Don't I?

If I want somethin' bad enough  
I always find a way to get it Don't I?

If I want somethin' strong enough  
I always find a way to get it

Baby! Shoo-gahh!  
Ahhhh, yah, yah, yah...

Tell ya somethin', babe  
I ain't accustomed to lose

If I want somethin' bad enough  
I always find a way to get it

If I want somethin' bad enough  
I always find a way to get it

Lonely hearts  
They're just made to break  
There ain't no spare parts  
There ain't no oil to change

Lonely hearts  
They're just made to break  
Ain't no spare parts  
There ain't no oil to change

Now, I'm, I'm a-comin' back  
Comin' back a'home Thursday afternoon  
If I don't tumble down hard  
Really like a way to get thru