

The Rolling Stones, Whole Wide World

The streets I used to walk on
Are full of broken glass
And everywhere I'm looking
There's memories of my past
The filthy [?]
The smell of sex and gas
I never ever really knew
What I was sleeping next

When the whole wide world's against you
And you're standing in the rain
When all your friends have let you down
And treat you with disdain
When the whole wide world's against you
And that's got you on the run
And your faith [?] is over
But it's only just, only just become

Behind the bars of prison
You never guess it now
They wanna break your paws and [?] walls
And the guards [?]
The [?] are watching you
They see a [?] face
Get me out the door, [?]
I'm breaking down the gates

When the whole wide world's against you
And you're standing in the rain
And your walls are one beside you
To put you up again
When the whole wide world's against you
And that's got you on the run
And your faith [?] is over
But it's only just, only just become

When the [?] streets of London
They never promise much
A dead end job to nowhere
And only your dreams are crushed

When the whole wide world's against you
And you're standing in the rain
When all your friends have let you down
And treat you with disdain
And your faith [?] is over
But it's only just, only just become
Let's raise a glass, get up a [?]
'Cause lights just hit and, hit and, hit and run

Hit and run, yeah
The party [?]
Ayy