

# Whole Wide World

The Rolling Stones

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 flat in Fulham, the smell of sex and gas  
I never, ever really knew where 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 disd  
ain  
When the whole wide world's against you and life's got you on t  
he run  
And you think the party's over, but it's only just, only just b  
egun  
Oh yeah

Behind the bars of prison, you're never getting out  
They wanna break your balls, in those slimy walls  
And the guards are lardy louts  
The cameras that are watching you, they see a sullen face  
Get me out the door, can't keep me in no more  
I'm breaking down the gates

When the whole wide world's against you and you're standing in  
the rain  
And you want someone beside you to pull you up again  
When the whole wide world's against you and life's got you on t  
he run  
And you think the party's over, but it's only just, only just b  
egun

Well, the dreary streets of London, they never promised much  
A dead-end job to nowhere and all 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 disd  
ain  
And you think the party's over, but it's only just begun  
Let's raise a glass, get up and dance, 'cause life's just hit a  
nd, hit and  
Hit and run  
Hit and run  
Yeah  
The party's over

Yeah

World's against you

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