Titel:	Du kriegst nicht immer das, was du willst
Originaltitel:	Du kriegst nicht immer das, was du willst
Musik:	Keith Richards / Mick Jagger
Originaltext:	Keith Richards / Mick Jagger
Deutscher Text:	André R. Kohl

Ich traf sie in einer Hotelbar,
ein Glas aus Kristall in der Hand,
nur blöd, dass mir nicht sofort klar war,
dass sie auf was anderes stand.

Du kriegst nicht immer das was du willst,
Du kriegst nicht immer das was du willst,
Du kriegst nicht immer das was du willst,
doch wenn du es versuchst,
findest du vielleicht
das was du brauchst

Die Demo, zu der ich mal hinging,
die nervte am Ende dann doch.
Erst sangen sie diesen Prostestsong,
ein Knall und die Bombe ging hoch.

Du kriegst nicht immer das was du willst,
Du kriegst nicht immer das was du willst,
Du kriegst nicht immer das was du willst,
doch wenn du es versuchst,
findest du vielleicht
das was du brauchst

Ich war kurz in der Apotheke,
ich kam geradewegs aus der Bank,
Ich traf in der Schlange auf Jimmy,
Und Mann, der Typ war ziemlich krank,
Er sagte: „Wie wär's mit 'ner Limo?
Ich mag meine liebend gern rot!'
Ich wollte ihm etwas entgegnen,
doch er sagte, er sei schon tot.

Du kriegst nicht immer das was du willst,
Du kriegst nicht immer das was du willst,
Du kriegst nicht immer das was du willst,
doch wenn du es versuchst,
findest du vielleicht
das was du brauchst

Und wieder in dieser Hotelbar
Sie stand mit dem Rücken zur Wand.
Das Glas zerbrach klirrend in Scherben
Sie hatte noch Blut an der Hand.

Du kriegst nicht immer das was du willst ?

Das Original: Du kriegst nicht immer das, was du willst

I saw her today at the reception
A glass of wine in her hand
I knew she would meet her connection
At her feet was her footloose man

No, you can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometime you find
You get what you need

I saw her today at the reception
A glass of wine in her hand
I knew she was gonna meet her connection
At her feet was her footloose man

You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometimes you might find
You get what you need

But I went down to the demonstration
To get your fair share of abuse
Singing, „We're gonna vent our frustration
If we don't we're gonna blow a fifty-amp fuse'

You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometimes well you just might find
You get what you need

I went down to the Chelsea drugstore
To get your prescription filled
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy
And man, did he look pretty ill
We decided that we would have a soda
My favorite flavor, cherry red
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy
Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that was „dead'
I said to him

You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometimes you just might find
You get what you need
You get what you need, yeah, oh baby

I saw her today at the reception
In her glass was a bleeding man
She was practiced at the art of deception
Well I could tell by her blood-stained hands

You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometimes you just might find
You just might find
You get what you need
You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometimes you just might find
You just might find
You get what you need, oh yeah