

Mick Jagger - Put Me In The Trash

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Tom: A
                                                               I am your long lost man, you don't recognize me
  Intro: A Gbm E D B D B A
                                 A Gbm E D B D B A
                                                                                                               A Gbm E D B D
                                                               Sequência igual a intro: A Gbm E D B D B A
Yeah you put me in the trash
                                                               Standing around in the rain, with my hands froze
Yeah you gave me up for lost
                                                                            Dbm
                                                                                              D
                                                               Looking around for small change in your window
Now I see that you're doing alright
Take a look at me and count the cost
                                                              Out in the cold once again, write out a cheque for old flames
                                                   F
                        Ghm
                        I'm short on greens
                                                               Pity for old time sake, I'll make your heart glow
Baby can't you see..
                        D
                                                              Base do Solo: A D A Gbm D E
           long lost man, you don't recognize me
Sequência igual a intro: A Gbm E D B D B A
                                                A Gbm E D B D Repete até o final: A Gbm E D B D B A
                                                               Yeah, I'm your long lost man, don't you recognize me
                                                               Gimme some money baby, I'm broke
I used to load you up with cash
                                                               Why don't you, why don't you dig right down in your purse
                                                              And gimme some dough
I used to dress you like a dream
                                                               Yeah don't you remember me baby
                                                               Don't you remember all those Jean Paul Gaultier dresses
All the fancy food, you always wolfed it down
                                                               I bought you and all those tickets to the opera
Yeah but you never made a scene
                                                              What about that bright red ferrari I bought you now
                       Gbm
                                D
                                                               And all those, and all those shoes
Baby can't you see,.... I'm no fantasy
                                                               Yeah I know it's the recession baby, but give me some money
                                                               Yeah come on now be generous
      Gbm E
                                                               Oh yeah alright
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Acordes

