

# Sticky Fingers - Dinner's On You

Tom: C  
Intro: F C G

F C  
How does it feel to be blamed  
G F  
For things you didn't do  
Don't be ashamed  
C G F  
You can't control what isn't true

Yes they do  
C  
They like what they hear  
G  
Makes the world seem so clear  
F

Yes they do  
And they knew  
C G F  
I feel sorry for you  
C G F  
I feel sorry for you

( F C G )

F  
Flying high  
C G  
Should have put more effort into your disguise  
F

Cause what you saw your mothers cries  
C  
When the tears don't come along  
G

Cause she ain't got no eyes

No more, no more  
F C G

No more, it's true  
G F  
I feel sorry for you  
C G F  
I feel sorry for you  
C G F

I feel sorry for you

( F C G )

F  
You're looking for some answers  
C G  
Down the street, over the hill  
F  
Into the sun

All you found was heat, sweat  
C G F  
Stress, smoke, drugs, big ugly thugs

Life is so sweet

C  
It's a treat

G  
And I'd share with you

F  
Who else knew

C G  
Just how I feel

F  
Before the strength they could muster

C Dm  
There's a man as tall as a roof

F  
A brand new generation of hustler

C Dm  
Their hearts they didn't move

F  
I can see they were coming in numbers

C Dm  
But there would just be a few

F  
Their coming to ease up their hunger

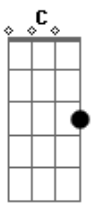
C G F  
It looks like the dinner's on you

C G F  
I feel sorry for you

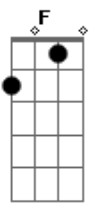
C G F  
I feel sorry for you

( F C G )

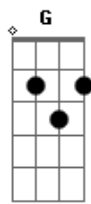
## Acordes



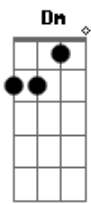
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