

# The Rolling Stones - 19 Nervous Breakdown

Tom: G

## 19th NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Intro: (RIFF 1): -- 2x's

B E E E ; B E E E (IMPLIED CHORDS)

### VERSE 1:

<sup>E</sup>  
You're the kind of person you meet  
At certain dismal dull affairs.  
<sup>A</sup>  
Center of a crowd, talking much too loud  
<sup>E</sup>  
Running up and down the stairs.  
<sup>A</sup>  
Well it seems to me that you have seen  
Too much in too few years.  
<sup>E</sup>  
And though you've tried you just can't hide  
Your eyes are edged with tears.

### CHORUS:

<sup>B</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>E</sup> ; <sup>B</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
You better stop,  
(RIFF 2)

<sup>E</sup>  
Here it comes, here it comes,  
<sup>A</sup>  
Here it comes, here it comes.  
<sup>E</sup>  
Here comes your nine-teenth nervous breakdown.

### VERSE 2:

When you were a child you were treated kind  
But you were never brought up right.  
You were always spoiled with a thousand toys  
But still you cried all night.  
Your mother who neglected you  
Owes a million dollar tax.  
And your father's still perfecting ways  
Of making ceiling wax.

### CHORUS:

### BREAK:

<sup>B</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Oh, who's to blame, that girl's just insane.  
<sup>A</sup>  
Well nothing I do don't seem to work,  
<sup>B</sup>  
It only seems to make matters worse.  
<sup>E</sup>

Oh please.

### VERSE 3:

You were still in school when you had that fool  
Who really messed your mind.  
And after that you turned your back  
On treating people kind.  
On our first trip I tried so hard  
To rearrange your mind.  
But after a while I realized  
You were disarranging mine.

### CHORUS:

FIRST GUITAR: start with (RIFF 3) -- 3x's  
(RIFF 3)

2nd GUITAR : start INTRO (RIFF 1) last 2 times of FIRST GUITAR playing (RIFF 3).

### BREAK:

### VERSE 2:

OUTRO CHORUS:  
<sup>B</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>E</sup> ; <sup>B</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
You better stop,  
<sup>A</sup> play (RIFF 2) once then (RIFF 3) -- 2x's  
Look around,  
<sup>A</sup>  
Here it comes.  
<sup>E</sup>  
Here comes your nine-teenth nervous breakdown

Here comes your nine-teenth nervous breakdown. NOTE: use staccato  
Here comes your nine-teenth nervous breakdown. type  
picking  
Here comes your nine-teenth nervous breakdown.  
running the low E  
Here comes your nine-teenth nervous breakdown. string  
Here comes your nine-teenth nervous breakdown. from  
the 7th fret  
to the 1st  
fret. (SURF  
SOUND a  
la DICK  
DALE )

## Acordes

