

The Rolling Stones - Dead Flowers

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Tom: D

(intro) D A G D

D A G D

Well, when you're sitting there in your silk upholstered chair,
D A G D

Talking to some rich folk that you know,
D A G D

Well I hope you won't see me in my ragged company,
D A G D

For you know I could never be alone.

A D

Take me down little Suzie, take me down.
A D

I know you think you're the queen of the underground.
G D

And you can send me dead flowers every morning,
G Send me dead flowers by the mail,
G D

Send me dead flowers to my wedding,
D A G D

And I won't forget to put roses on your grave.

D

Well, when you're sitting back in your rose pink Cadillac,
D A G D

Making bets on Kentucky Derby day,
A G D
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Take me down little Suzie, take me down.

A

I know you think you're the queen of the underground.

G

And you can send me dead flowers every morning,

B

Send me dead flowers by the U. S. mail,

G

Say it with dead flowers at my wedding,

D

And I won't forget to put roses on your grave.

D

No I won't forget to put roses on your grave.

Acordes

