

The Rolling Stones - Dead Flowers

Tom: D

(intro) D A G D

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

Talking to some rich folk that you know,

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

For you know I could never be alone.

Take me down little Suzie, take me down.

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

And you can send me dead flowers every morning,

Send me dead flowers by the mail,

Send me dead flowers to my wedding,

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

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

Making bets on Kentucky Derby day,

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

I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon,
And another girl can take my pain away.

(refrão)

Solo (Base D A G D , 4x como se fosse uma estrofe)

Take me down little Suzie, take me down.

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

And you can send me dead flowers every morning,

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

Say it with dead flowers at my wedding,

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

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

Acordes

