

The Rolling Stones - Live With Me

Tom: D

I got nasty habits, I take tea at three

Yes and the meat I eat for dinner

Must be hung up for a week

My best friend he shoots water rats,

And feeds them to his geese

Don't ya think there's a place for you

In between the sheets?

Come now, honey,

We can build a place for three

Come on now honey,

Don't ya wanna live with me?

There's a score of hair-brained children

They're all locked in the nursery
 They got earphone heads they got dirty necks
 They're so 20th century
 Well they cue up for the bathroom
 'round about 7:35
 Don't ya think we need a womans touch to make it come alive??

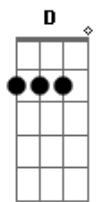
You'd look good pram pushing,
 down the high street
 Come on now honey,
 Don't ya wanna live with me?

(last verse / no chorus - just keep playing D A)

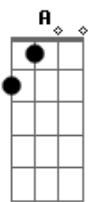
Oh, the servants they're so helpful, dear
 The cook she is a whore
 Yes, The butler has a place for her
 behind the pantry door
 The maid, she's French, She's got no sense
 She's from the Crazy Horse
 When she strips, the chauffeur flips
 The footman's eyes be crossed

Oh, don't ya think there's a place for us,
 Right across the street
 Don't ya think there's a place for you,
 In between the sheets

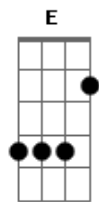
Acordes



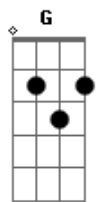
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