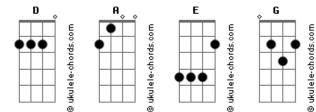
## The Rolling Stones - Live With Me

Tom: D

D A D A
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?
E Come now, honey,
G A
We can build a place for three E
Come on now honey, G A
Don't ya wanna live with me?

There's a score of hair-brained children

## Acordes



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

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

When she strips, the chauffeur flips The footman's eyes be crossed

She's from the Crazy Horse