

The Rolling Stones - Memo From Turner

Tom: A

Didn't I see you down in San Antone on a hot and dusty night?
 You were eating eggs in Sammy's when the black man there drew his knife.
 Or you drowned that Jew in Rampton as he washed his sleeveless shirt.
 You know that Spanish speaking gentleman, the one that we call Kurt.

Bm G A
 Come now, gentleman, I know there's some mistake
 How forgetful I'm becoming now you fixed your business straight

I remember you in Hemlock Road in nineteen fifty six
 You were a faggy little leather boy with a smaller piece of stick
 You were a lashing smashing hunk of a man,
 your sweat shined sweet and strong
 Your organ's working perfectly, but there's a part
 that's not screwed on

A E7 A E A E7 A E
 Weren't you at the Coke Convention back in nineteen sixty five
 You're the misbred grey executive I've seen heavily advertised it's not the hands that bleed

A
 You're the great grey man whose daughter licks policemen's buttons clean
 You're the man who squats behind the man
 who works the soft machine
 Come now, gentlemen, your love is all I crave
 You'll still be in the circus when I'm laughing,
 laughing in my grave

A
 Well remember who you say you are but keep your noses clean
 Boys will be boys and play with toys. So be strong with your beast
 Oh Rosie dear, don'cha think it's queer. So stop me if you please
 The baby's dead, my lady said.
 You gentlemen will you all work for me
 When the old men do all the fighting and the young men all look on
 And the young girls eat their mother's meat from tubes of plasticon
 Be wary of these my gentle friends of all the skin you breed
 To have that tasty habit,
 it's not the hands that bleed

Acordes

Ukulele chord diagrams for the following chords:

- A**: x02023
- A7**: x020223
- D7**: xx0232
- Bm**: xx0242
- G**: x32033
- Dbm**: x32032
- D**: xx0232
- E7**: x22023
- E**: x22032