

DEAD FLOWERS the Rolling Stones Intro: D A G D

D A G D D A G D
When you're sittin' there, in your silk upholstered chair, talkin' to some rich folk that you know
D A G D D A G D
Well, I hope you won't see me, in my ragged company, 'cause 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 Dsus4 D Dsus2
You can send me dead flowers every morning
G D Dsus4 D Dsus2
Send me dead flowers by the mail
G D Dsus4 D Dsus2
Send me dead flowers at my wedding
D A G D
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

D A G D D A G D
When you're sittin' back in your rose pink Cadillac, making bets on Kentucky Derby day
D A G D D A G D
I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon, and another girl to take my pain away

[chorus]

[solo] D A G D (4x)

A D A D
Take me down little Suzie, take me down, I know you think you're the queen of the underground
G D Dsus4 D Dsus2
And you can send me dead flowers every morning,
G D Dsus4 D Dsus2
Send me dead flowers by the U.S. mail
G D Dsus4 D Dsus2
Say it with dead flowers at my wedding,
D A G D D A G D
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave, no I won't forget to put roses on your grave.

