

# D harmonica

## Dead Flowers-Rolling Stones

Intro: D A G D x2

D A G D  
Well when you're sitting there, in your silk upholstered chair  
D A G D  
Talkin' to some rich folk that you know  
D A G D  
Well I hope you won't see me, in my ragged company  
D A G D  
Well, you know I could never be alone

A D  
Take me down, little Susie, take me down  
A D  
I know you think you're the Queen of the underground  
G D  
And you can, send me dead flowers every morning  
G D  
Send me dead flowers by the mail  
G D  
Send me dead flowers to my wedding  
D A G D  
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

D A G D  
Well, when you're, sitting back, in your rose-pink Cadillac  
D A G D  
Making bets on *Ken-tucky Derby Day*  
D A G D  
I'll be in my basement room, with a needle and a spoon  
D A G D  
And another girl to take my pain away

