

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

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

Solo: D////A////G////D/////////A////G////
 D/////////A////G////D/////////A////G////D

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 U.S. Mail
 G D
 Say it with dead flowers at my wedding
 D A G D
 And I won't forget to put roses on your grave
 D A G D
 No, I won't forget to put roses on your grave