Dead Flowers - The Rolling Stones

D A G D

Well when you're sitting there in your silk upholstered chair

A                  G    D

Talkin' to some rich folk that you know

A        G            D

Well I hope you won't see me in my ragged company

A         G   D

Well, you know I could never be alone

A                          D

Take me down little Susie, take me down

A                  G    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

A                              G    D

And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

D A G D A G D A G D A G  D

Well, when you're sitting back in your rose pink Cadillac

A           G   D

Making bets on Kentucky Derby Day

A           G            D

Ah, I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon

A             G   D

And another girl to take my pain away

A                          D

Take me down little Susie, take me down

A                  G    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

A                              G    D

And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

D A G D A G D A G D A G  D

Take me down little Susie, take me down

A                  G    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 in my wedding

A                                 G    D

And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

A             G    D

No, I won't forget to put roses on your grave