

## Dead Flowers; The Rolling Stones

1 5 4 1  
Well, when you're sittin' there, in your silk upholstered chair  
1 5 4 1  
Talkin' to some rich folk that you know  
1 5 4 1  
Well, I hope you won't see me, in my ragged company  
1 5 4 1  
cause you know I could never be alone

### Chorus:

5 1  
*Take me down little Suzie, take me down*  
5 1  
*I know you think you're the queen of the underground*  
4 1 | 1sus<sup>4</sup> | 1 | 1sus<sup>2</sup>  
*You can send me dead flowers every morning*  
4 1 | 1sus<sup>4</sup> | 1 | 1sus<sup>2</sup>  
*Send me dead flowers by the mail*  
4 1 | 1sus<sup>4</sup> | 1 | 1sus<sup>2</sup>  
*Send me dead flowers at my wedding*  
1 5 4 1  
*And I won't forget to put roses on your grave*

1 5 4 1  
Well, when you're sittin' back in your rose pink Cadillac  
1 5 4 1  
Makin' bets on Kentucky Derby day  
1 5 4 1  
Well, I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon  
1 5 4 1  
And another girl can take my pain away

(Chorus)

(Chorus)