DEAD FLOWERS

G Well when you're sittin there, in your silk upholstered chair A Talkin to some rich folk that you know A G D Well I hope you wont see me, in my ragged company G A cause you know I could never be alone A Take me down little Suzie, take me down I know you think you're the queen of the underground D Dsus4 D Dsus2 You can send me dead flowers every morning G D Dsus4 D Dsus2 Send me dead flowers by the mail D Dsus4 D Dsus2 G Send me dead flowers at my wedding And I wont forget to put roses on your grave G Well when you're sittin back in your rose pink Cadillac V2 A Makin bets on Kentucky Derby day G A Well I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon G A And another girl can take my pain away A Take me down little Suzie, take me down I know you think you're the queen of the underground D Dsus4 D Dsus2 And you can send me dead flowers every morning D Dsus4 D Dsus2 Send me dead flowers by the mail D Dsus4 D Dsus2 Send me dead flowers to my wedding А And I wont forget to put roses on your grave (2x) CHORUS AGAIN. LAST Line (2x)