

Dead Flowers by The Rolling Stones

Intro: Dsus2 D A G D

D A G D
Well when you're sittin there, in your silk apholstered chair

D A G D
Talkin to some rich folk that you know

D A G D
Well I hope you wont see me, in my ragged company

D A G D
cause you know I could never be alone

A D
Take me down little Suzie, take me down

A D
I know you think you're the queen of the underground

G D Dsus4 D Dsus2
You can send me dead flowers every morning

G D Dsus4 D Dsus2
Send me dead flowers by the mail

G D Dsus4 D Dsus2
Send me dead flowers at my wedding

G A D
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave

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

Take me down little Suzie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground

And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave

Solo

Take me down little Suzie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground

And you can send me dead flowers every morning
send me dead flowers by the U.S. mail

Say it with dead flowers at my wedding
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave