

DEAD FLOWERS

D A G D X 2

Well, when you're sitting there	D A
In your silk upholstered chair	G D
Talking to some rich folk	D A
That you know	G D
Well, I hope you won't see me	D A
In my ragged company	G D
Well, you know I could never	D A
Be alone	G D

Chorus

Take me down, little Susie, take me down	A D
I know you think you're the queen	A
Of the underground	D
& 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	G D
And I won't forget to put roses	D A
On your grave	G D

Well, when you're sitting back	D A
In your rose pink Cadillac	G D
Making bets on Kentucky	D A
Derby Day	G D
Well, I'll be in my basement room	D A
With a needle and a spoon	G D
And another girl	D A
To take my pain away	G D

Chorus Solo on verse Chorus

Repeat last line X 3