

Sticky Fingers - Dinner's On You

Tom: C
Intro: F C G

F C
How does it feel to be blamed
G F
For things you didn't do
Don't be ashamed
C G F
You can't control what isn't true

Yes they do
C
They like what they hear
G
Makes the world seem so clear
F

Yes they do
And they knew
C G F
I feel sorry for you
C G F
I feel sorry for you

(F C G)

F
Flying high
C G
Should have put more effort into your disguise
F

Cause what you saw your mothers cries
C
When the tears don't come along
G

Cause she ain't got no eyes

No more, no more
F C G

No more, it's true
G F
I feel sorry for you
C G F
I feel sorry for you
C G F

I feel sorry for you

(F C G)

F
You're looking for some answers
C G
Down the street, over the hill
F
Into the sun

All you found was heat, sweat
C G F
Stress, smoke, drugs, big ugly thugs

Life is so sweet

C
It's a treat

G
And I'd share with you

F
Who else knew

C G
Just how I feel

F
Before the strength they could muster

C Dm
There's a man as tall as a roof

F
A brand new generation of hustler

C Dm
Their hearts they didn't move

F
I can see they were coming in numbers

C Dm
But there would just be a few

F
Their coming to ease up their hunger

C G F
It looks like the dinner's on you

C G F
I feel sorry for you

C G F
I feel sorry for you

(F C G)

Acordes

