

The Rolling Stones - 19th Nervous Breakdown

Tom: D

D

1. You're the kind of person you meet at certain dismal dull affairs,
center of a crowd, talking much too loud running up and down the stairs.
G \ \

Well, it seems to me that you have seen too much in too few years,
D \ \

and though you've tried you just can't hide your eyes are edged with tears.
A G D

G You better stop - look around, here it comes, here it comes, here it comes,
D here it comes, here comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown.
D

2. When you were a child you were treated kind,
but you were never brought up right.
You were always spoiled with a thousand toys but still you cried all night.
G

D Your mother who neglected you owes a million dollars tax,
D and your father's still perfecting ways of making sealing

wax.
A G D

G You better stop - look around, here it comes, here it comes, here it comes,
D here it comes, here comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown.
A D G

Oh, who's to blame, that girl's just insane, well nothing I do don't seem to work,
A D

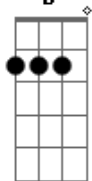
It only seems to make matters worse. Oh please.
D

3. You were still in school when you had that fool who really messed your mind,
and after that you turned your back on treating people kind.
G On our first trip I tried so hard to rearrange your mind,
D but after a while I realized you were disarranging mine.
A G D

G You better stop, look around, here it comes, here it comes, here it comes,
D here it comes, here comes your nine-teenth nervous breakdown,
Here comes your nine-teenth nervous breakdown..... (

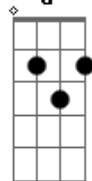
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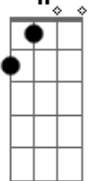
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