

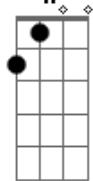
# The Rolling Stones - Memo From Turner

Tom: **A**

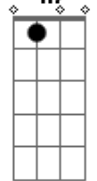
**A**  
 Didn't I see you down in San Antone on a hot and dusty night?  
**A7**  
 You were eating eggs in Sammy's when the black man there drew  
**D7**  
 his knife.  
**A**  
 Or you drowned that Jew in Rampton as he washed his sleeveless  
**D7**  
 shirt.  
**D7**  
 You know that Spanish speaking gentleman, the one that we call  
**A**  
 Kurt.  
**Bm G A**  
**Dbm Bm D A**  
 Come now, gentleman, I know there's some mistake  
**Dbm Bm D A**  
 How forgetful I'm becoming now you fixed your business  
 straight  
**A D7 A**  
 I remember you in Hemlock Road in nineteen fifty six  
**A D7 A**  
 You were a faggy little leather boy with a smaller piece of  
 stick  
**A**  
 You were a lashing smashing hunk of a man,  
**D A**  
 your sweat shined sweet and strong  
**D7 A Bm**  
 Your organ's working perfectly, but there's a part  
**G E7**  
 that's not screwed on  
**A E7 A E A E7 A E**  
**A**  
 Weren't you at the Coke Convention back in nineteen sixty five  
**A**  
 You're the misbred grey executive I've seen heavily advertised it's not  
**D**  
 the hands that bleed

**A**  
 You're the great grey man whose daughter licks policemen's  
 buttons clean  
**D A**  
 You're the man who squats behind the man  
**Bm G A**  
 who works the soft machine  
**Dbm Bm D A**  
 Come now, gentlemen, your love is all I crave  
**Dbm Bm D**  
 You'll still be in the circus when I'm laughing,  
**A**  
 laughing in my grave  
**A D7 A**  
 Well remember who you say you are but keep your noses clean  
**A D**  
 Boys will be boys and play with toys. So be strong with your  
 beast  
**A D**  
 Oh Rosie dear, don'cha think it's queer. So stop me if you  
 please  
**D7 A**  
 The baby's dead, my lady said.  
**Bm G A**  
 You gentlemen will you all work for me  
**A D7**  
 When the old men do all the fighting and the young men all  
 look on  
**A D**  
 And the young girls eat their mother's meat from tubes of  
 plasticon  
**A D A**  
 Be wary of these my gentle friends of all the skin you breed  
**D7 A G A**  
 To have that tasty habit,  
**Bm G A**  
 the hands that bleed

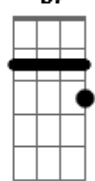
## Acordes

**A**


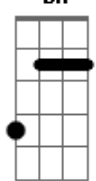
ukulele-chords.com

**A7**


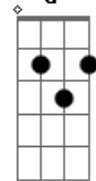
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**D7**


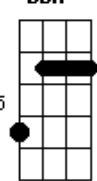
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**Bm**


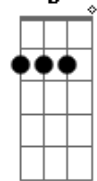
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**G**


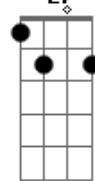
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**Dbm**


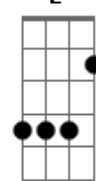
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**D**


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**E7**


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**E**


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