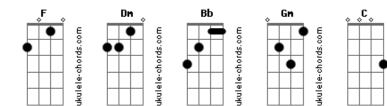
The Rolling Stones - Memory Motel Live

Tom: F When I asked her where she headed for Bb Gm "Back up to Boston I'm singing in a bar" F Dm Hannah honey was a peachy kind of girl F Dm Bb You're just a memory of a love Bb Her eyes were hazel Gm That used to be Gm And her teeth were slightly curved Bb F Dm You're just a memory of a love We spent a lonely night at the Memory Motel Gm That used to mean so much to me Gm It's on the ocean, I guess you know it well Bb Bb F Dm It took a starry NIGHT to steal my breath away С And she use it mighty fine Bb Out on the water front Bb Bb F She got a mind of her own Gm Her hair all drenched in spray F Bb F C And she use it well Dm Hannah baby was a honey of a girl Dm On the seventh day my eyes were all a glaze Bb Her eyes were hazel Bb We've been ten thousand miles Gm And her teeth were slightly curved Gm I've been in fifteen states Dm She took my guitar and she began to play Dm Every woman seemed to fade out of my mind Bb She sang a song to me Bb Gm I hit the bottle and hit the sack and cried Stuck right in my brain What's all this laughter on the 22nd floor Dm Bb You're just a memory of a love Bb It's just some friends of mine Gm That used to be And they're busting down the door Dm Bb You're just a memory of a love Dm It's been a lonely night at the Memory Motel C Gm That used to mean so much to me Bb Gm Oh yes it has! Bb Bb Dm Bb F She got a mind of her own You're just a memory of a love Gm F Bb F C And she use it well yes she does That used to be Bb Bb Dm She got a mind of her own You're just a memory of a love C F Bb F Gm And she use it mighty fine That used to mean so much to me She drove a pick-up truck Rh Bb F She got a mind of her own Dm Painted green and blue C F Bb F And she use it well yes she does Bb The tires were wearing thin Bb Bb She got a mind of her own Gm She turned a mile or two F Bb F С And she use it mighty fine Dm Acordes

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