

# The Rolling Stones - Memory Motel Live

Tom: F

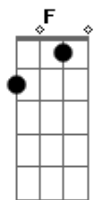
F Dm  
Hannah honey was a peachy kind of girl  
Bb  
Her eyes were hazel  
Gm  
And her teeth were slightly curved  
F Dm  
We spent a lonely night at the Memory Motel  
Bb Gm  
It's on the ocean, I guess you know it well  
F Dm  
It took a starry NIGHT to steal my breath away  
Bb  
Out on the water front  
Gm  
Her hair all drenched in spray  
F Dm  
Hannah baby was a honey of a girl  
Bb  
Her eyes were hazel  
Gm  
And her teeth were slightly curved  
F Dm  
She took my guitar and she began to play  
Bb  
She sang a song to me  
Gm  
Stuck right in my brain  
F Dm Bb  
You're just a memory of a love  
Gm  
That used to be  
F Dm Bb  
You're just a memory of a love  
Gm C  
That used to mean so much to me

Bb Bb F  
She got a mind of her own  
C F Bb F  
And she use it well yes she does  
Bb Bb F  
She got a mind of her own  
C F Bb F  
And she use it mighty fine  
F  
She drove a pick-up truck  
Dm  
Painted green and blue  
Bb  
The tires were wearing thin  
Gm  
She turned a mile or two  
F Dm

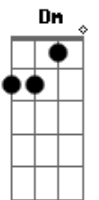
When I asked her where she headed for  
Bb Gm  
"Back up to Boston I'm singing in a bar"  
F Dm Bb  
You're just a memory of a love  
Gm  
That used to be  
F Dm Bb  
You're just a memory of a love  
Gm  
That used to mean so much to me  
Bb Bb F  
She got a mind of her own  
C F Bb F  
And she use it mighty fine  
Bb Bb F  
She got a mind of her own  
C F Bb F  
And she use it well  
F Dm  
On the seventh day my eyes were all a glaze  
Bb  
We've been ten thousand miles  
Gm  
I've been in fifteen states  
F Dm  
Every woman seemed to fade out of my mind  
Bb Gm  
I hit the bottle and hit the sack and cried  
F Dm  
What's all this laughter on the 22nd floor  
Bb  
It's just some friends of mine  
Gm  
And they're busting down the door  
F Dm  
It's been a lonely night at the Memory Motel  
Bb Gm  
Oh yes it has!  
F Dm Bb  
You're just a memory of a love  
Gm  
That used to be  
F Dm Bb  
You're just a memory of a love  
Gm C  
That used to mean so much to me

Bb Bb F  
She got a mind of her own  
C F Bb F  
And she use it well yes she does  
Bb Bb F  
She got a mind of her own  
C F Bb F  
And she use it mighty fine

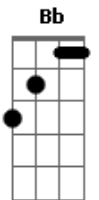
## Acordes



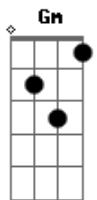
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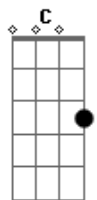
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