The Rolling Stones - Stray Cat Blues

Tom: D С G Intro: (D C G F D C G F) But you don't really miss your mother D C Don't look so scared I'm not no mad-brained bear D C G I hear the click-clack of your feet on the stairs But it's no hanging matter D С G F I know you're no scare-eyed honey It's no capital crime D G C Oh, yeah There'll be a feast if you just come upstairs D G But it's no hanging matter Woo! А I bet your mama don't know that you scatch like that It's no capital crime С D G I can see that you're fifteen years old I bet she don't know you can bite like that. D С G D С G F No I don't want your I.D. You say you got a girlfriend, that she's wilder than you G D D C G I can see that you're so far from home Why don't you bring her upstairs D If she's so wild then she can join in too But that's no hanging matter It's no capital crime Α It's no hanging matter Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat It's no capital crime G С Oh yeah, don'tcha scratch like that Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat D G Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat Oh yeah, don'tcha scratch like that D I Bet, bet your mama don't know you scream like that Oh yeah, you're a strange stray cat I bet your mother don't know you can spit like that. I bet you mama don't know you can bite like that D G FD You look so weird and so lost from home I'll bet she never saw you scratch my back

Acordes

