

Chelsea Hotel
Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

E B A E

I remember you well in the chelsea hotel,

E B C#m

You were talking so brave and so sweet,

E B A

Giving me head on the unmade bed,

E A B

While the limousines wait in the street.

C#m A

Those were the reasons and that was new york,

E B C#m

We were running for the money and the flesh.

A E

And that was called love for the workers in song

A B

Probably still is for those of them left.

Cm A

Ah but you got away, didn t you babe,

E B Cm

You just turned your back on the crowd,

A E

You got away, i never once heard you say,

A E

I need you, i don t need you,

A E

I need you, i don t need you

A C#m **B**

And all of that jiving around.

E B A E

I remember you well in the chelsea hotel

E B C#m

You were famous, your heart was a legend.

E B A E

You told me again you preferred handsome men

A B

But for me you would make an exception.

C#m A

And clenching your fist for the ones like us

E B C#m

Who are oppressed by the figures of beauty,

A E

You fixed yourself, you said, well never mind,

A B

We are ugly but we have the music.

Cm A

Ah but you got away, didn t you babe,

E B Cm

You just turned your back on the crowd,

A E

You got away, i never once heard you say,

A E

I need you, i don t need you,

A E

I need you, i don t need you

A C#m

B

And all of that jiving around.

E B A E

I don t mean to suggest that i loved you the best,

E B C#m

I can t keep track of each fallen robin.

E B A E

I remember you well in the chelsea hotel,

A

B

That s all, i don t even think of you that often.