

**Dead Flowers**  
**Guns N Roses**

Obs.: Essa música é do Rolling Stones mas existe uma regravação do Axl com o Gilby Clarke

Intro: D A G D

D A G D  
Well, when you re sitting there in your silk upholstered chair,  
D A G D  
Talking to some rich folk that you know,  
D A G D  
Well I hope you won t see me in my ragged company,  
D A G D  
For you know I could never be alone.

REFRÃO:

A D  
Take me down little Suzie, take me down.  
A D  
I know you think you re the queen of the underground.  
G D  
And you can send me dead flowers every morning,  
G D  
Send me dead flowers by the mail,  
G D  
Send me dead flowers to my wedding,  
D A G D  
And I won t forget to put roses on your grave.

D A G D  
Well, when you re sitting back in your rose pink Cadillac,  
D A G D  
Making bets on Kentucky Derby day,  
D A G D  
I ll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon,  
D A G D  
And another girl can take my pain away.

Refrão

A D  
take me down little Suzie, take me down.  
A D  
I know you think you re the queen of the underground.  
G D  
And you can send me dead flowers every morning,  
G D

Send me dead flowers by the mail,

**G**

**D**

Send me dead flowers to my wedding,

**D**

**A**

**G**

**D**

And I won't forget to put roses on your grave.