

**Every Picture Tells A Story**  
**Rod Stewart**

Intro:

**C Bb7 F E D**

First Verse:

**C**                    **Bb7**            **D**  
Spent some time feelin inferior  
**Bb7**                                    **F**  
Standing in front of my mirror  
**C**                                    **Bb7**            **D**  
Combed my hair in a thousand ways  
**Bb7**                                    **F**  
But I came out looking just the same  
**C**                    **Bb7**                                    **D**  
Daddy said, son, you better see the world  
**Bb7**                                    **F**  
I wouldnt blame you if you wanted to leave  
**C**                                    **Bb7**                                    **D**  
But remember one thing dont lose your head  
                  **Bb7**                                    **C**    **C Gm7**  
To a woman thatll spend your bread  
**C**                    **Gm7**                                    **C**                                    **Gm7**  
So I got out

Paris was a place you could hide away  
If you felt you didnt fit in  
French police wouldnt give me no peace  
They claimed I was a nasty person  
Down along the left bank minding my own  
Was knocked down by a human stampede  
Got arrested for inciting a peaceful riot  
When all I wanted was a cup of tea  
I was accused  
I moved on

Down in rome I wasnt getting enough  
Of the things that keeps a young man alive  
My body stunk but I kept my funk  
At a time when I was right out of luck  
Getting desperate indeed I was  
Looking like a tourist attraction  
Oh my dear I better get out of here  
for the vatican dont give no sanction  
I wasnt ready for that, no no

I moved right out east yeah!  
On the peking ferry I was feeling merry  
Sailing on my way back here

I fell in love with a slit eyed lady  
By the light of an eastern moon  
Shanghai lil never used the pill  
She claimed that it just aint natural  
She took me up on deck and bit my neck  
Oh people I was glad I found her  
Oh yeah I was glad I found her

I firmly believe that I didnt need anyone but me  
I sincerely thought I was so complete  
Look how wrong you can be

The women Ive known I wouldnt let tie my shoe  
They wouldnt give you the time of day  
But the slit eyed lady knocked me off my feet  
God I was glad I found her  
And if they had the words I could tell to you  
To help you on the way down the road  
I couldnt quote you no dickens, shelley or keats  
cause its all been said before  
Make the best out of the bad just laugh it off  
You didnt have to come here anyway

**D**

So remember, every picture tells a story dont it