Every Picture Tells A Story
Rod Stewart

   Intro:
C# B7 F# F Eb

First Verse:
C#   **B7**   **Eb**
Spent some time feelin inferior
B7   **F#**
Standing in front of my mirror
C#   **B7**   **Eb**
Combed my hair in a thousand ways
B7   **F#**
But I came out looking just the same
C#   **B7**   **Eb**
Daddy said, son, you better see the world
B7   **F#**
I wouldnt blame you if you wanted to leave
C#   **B7**   **Eb**
But remember one thing dont lose your head
     B7   **C#**   **C# G#m7**
To a woman thatll spend your bread
C#   **G#m7**   **C#**   **G#m7**
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 peacful 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
Shangai 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
                              Eb
So remember, every picture tells a story dont it