Every Picture Tells A Story Rod Stewart Intro: E D7 A G# F# First Verse: F# E. D7 Spent some time feelin inferior D7 Α Standing in front of my mirror Е D7 F# Combed my hair in a thousand ways D7 Α But I came out looking just the same D7 Е F# Daddy said, son, you better see the world D7 Α I wouldnt blame you if you wanted to leave  $\mathbf{E}$ D7 F# But remember one thing dont lose your head D7 Е E Bm7 To a woman thatll spend your bread E Bm7 Е Bm7 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

F#

So remember, every picture tells a story dont it