

Dinner's On You  
Sticky Fingers

[Intro] F C G

F C  
How does it feel to be blamed  
G F  
For things you didn't do

Don't be ashamed  
C G F  
You can't control what isn't true

Yes they do  
C  
They like what they hear  
G  
Makes the world seem so clear  
F  
Yes they do

And they knew  
C G F  
I feel sorry for you  
C G F  
I feel sorry for you

( F C G )

F  
Flying high  
C G  
Should have put more effort into your disguise  
F  
Cause what you saw your mother's cries  
C  
When the tears don't come along  
G  
Cause she ain't got no eyes  
F C G  
No more, no more  
F C  
No more, it's true  
G F  
I feel sorry for you  
C G F  
I feel sorry for you  
C G F  
I feel sorry for you

( F C G )

**F**

You re looking for some answers

**C**

**G**

Down the street, over the hill

**F**

Into the sun

All you found was heat, sweat

**C**

**G**

**F**

Stress, smoke, drugs, big ugly thugs

Life is so sweet

**C**

It s a treat

**G**

And I d share with you

**F**

Who else knew

**C**

**G**

Just how I feel

**F**

Before the strength they could muster

**C**

**Dm**

There s a man as tall as a roof

**F**

A brand new generation of hustler

**C**

**Dm**

Their hearts they didn t move

**F**

I can see they were coming in numbers

**C**

**Dm**

But there would just be a few

**F**

Their coming to ease up their hunger

**C**

**G**

**F**

It looks like the dinner s on you

**C**

**G**

**F**

I feel sorry for you

**C**

**G**

**F**

I feel sorry for you

( F C G )