

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)