

Live With Me
The Rolling Stones

D **A** **D** **A**
I got nasty habits, I take tea at three

D **A**
Yes and the meat I eat for dinner

D **A**
Must be hung up for a week

D **A**
My best friend he shoots water rats,

D **A**
And feeds them to his geese

D **A**
Don t ya think there s a place for you

D **A**
In between the sheets?

E
Come now, honey,

G **A**
We can build a place for three

E
Come on now honey,

G **A**
Don t ya wanna live with me?

There s a score of hair-brained children
They re all locked in the nursery
They got earphone heads they got dirty necks
They re so 20th century
Well they cue up for the bathroom
round about 7:35

Don t ya think we need a womans touch to make it come alive??

You d look good pram pushing,
down the high street
Come on now honey,
Don t ya wanna live with me?

(last verse / no chorus - just keep playing **D A**)

Oh, the servants they re so helpful, dear
The cook she is a whore
Yes, The butler has a place for her
behind the pantry door
The maid, she s French, She s got no sense
She s from the Crazy Horse
When she strips, the chauffeur flips
The footman s eyes be crossed

Oh, don't ya think there's a place for us,
Right across the street
Don't ya think there's a place for you,
In between the sheets