

**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