

**Memo From Turner**  
**The Rolling Stones**

**G** **G7** **C7**  
Didn't I see you down in San Antone on a hot and dusty night?  
**G** **C7**  
You were eating eggs in Sammy's when the black man there drew his knife.  
**G** **G** **C7**  
Or you drowned that Jew in Rampton as he washed his sleeveless shirt.  
**C7** **G**  
You know that Spanish speaking gentleman, the one that we call Kurt.

**Am F G**

**Bm Am C G**  
Come now, gentleman, I know there's some mistake  
**Bm Am C G**  
How forgetful I'm becoming now you fixed your business straight

**G C7 G**  
I remember you in Hemlock Road in nineteen fifty six  
**G C7 G**  
You were a faggy little leather boy with a smaller piece of stick  
**G**  
You were a lashing smashing hunk of a man,  
**C G**  
your sweat shined sweet and strong  
**C7 G Am**  
Your organs working perfectly, but there's a part  
**F D7**  
that's not screwed on

**G D7 G D G D7 G D**

**G C G**  
Weren't you at the Coke Convention back in nineteen sixty five  
You're the misbred grey executive I've seen heavily advertised  
**G C G**  
You're the great grey man whose daughter licks policemen's buttons clean  
**C G**  
You're the man who squats behind the man  
**Am F G**  
who works the soft machine  
**Bm Am C G**  
Come now, gentlemen, your love is all I crave

