

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

**B** **B7** **E7**  
Didn't I see you down in San Antone on a hot and dusty night?  
**B** **E7**  
You were eating eggs in Sammy's when the black man there drew his knife.  
**B** **B** **E7**  
Or you drowned that Jew in Rampton as he washed his sleeveless shirt.  
**E7** **B**  
You know that Spanish speaking gentleman, the one that we call Kurt.

**C#m** **A** **B**

**Ebm** **C#m** **E** **B**  
Come now, gentleman, I know there's some mistake  
**Ebm** **C#m** **E** **B**  
How forgetful I'm becoming now you fixed your business straight

**B** **E7** **B**  
I remember you in Hemlock Road in nineteen fifty six  
**B** **E7** **B**  
You were a faggy little leather boy with a smaller piece of stick  
**B**  
You were a lashing smashing hunk of a man,  
**E** **B**  
your sweat shined sweet and strong  
**E7** **B** **C#m**  
Your organs working perfectly, but there's a part  
**A** **F#7**  
that's not screwed on

**B** **F#7** **B** **F#** **B** **F#7** **B** **F#**

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

