

Memory Motel  
The Rolling Stones

st FRET

INTRO: D Bm G A -- 2x s

VERSE:

D Bm  
Hannah honey was a peachy kind of girl  
G A  
Her eyes were hazel and her nose was slightly curved  
D Bm  
We spent a night at the Memory Motel  
G A  
It s on the ocean, I guess you knmow it well  
D Bm  
It took a starry night to steal my breath away  
G A D Bm G A  
Down on the waterfront, her hair all drenched in spray

VERSE:

Hannah baby was a honey of a girl  
Her eyes were hazel, her teeth were slightly curved  
She took my guitar and she began to play  
She sang a song to me, stuck right in my brain

D Bm G A  
You re just a memory of a love that used to be  
D Bm G  
You re just a memory of a love  
A D Bm G A D G D G G D  
That used to mean so much to me

BREAK:

G A D G D G D G D  
She got a mind of her own and she use it well, yeah  
Well, she s one of the kind  
G A D G D G D G  
Got a mind

D                    A                    D                    G                    D  
She got a mind of her own, yeah, and she use it mighty fine

VERSE:

She drove her pickup truck, painted green and blue  
The tires were wearin thin, she s done a mile or two  
When I asked her where s she headed for  
Back up to Boston, I m singin in a bar  
I ve got to fly today on down to Baton Rouge  
My nerves was shot already, the road ain t all that smooth  
Across in Texas is the rose in San Antone  
I keep on a feelin that gnawin in my bone

Chorus:

You re just a memory, (just a memory) of a love  
That used to mean so much to me. (just a memory)  
You re just a memory, (just a memory) of a love  
That used to mean so much to me  
(You re just a memory girl)  
You re just a sweet old memory  
And it used to mean so much to me

Sha-la-la-la, Sha-la-la-la  
Sha-la-la-la, Sha-la-la-la

You re just a memory of a love  
That used to mean so much to me

BREAK:

She got a mind of her own and she use it well, yeah  
Mighty fine, cause she s one of a kind  
She got a mind of her own, she s one of a kind  
And she use it well

VERSE:

On the seventh day my eyes were all aglaze  
We ve been ten thousand miles, we ve been in fifteen states  
Every woman seem to fade out of my mind  
I hit the bottle then I hit the sack and cried  
What s all this laughter on the twenty second floor  
It s just some friends of mine  
And they re bustin down the door  
It s been a lonely night at the Memory Motel

Chorus:

You re just a memory girl  
Just a memory  
And it used to mean so much to me  
You re just a memory girl  
You re just a memory

And it used to mean so much to me  
You re just a memory girl  
You re just a sweet old memory  
And it used to mean so much to me  
You re just a memory of a love

D

That used to mean so much to me

BREAK:

G                    A                    D                    G            D            G    D

She got a mind of her own and she use it well, yeah

G A            D    G D G D

Well, she s one of the kind

any comments, questions or corrections e-mail me at:  
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