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

3 2

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 DBm GAD G D G G D

That used to mean so much to me

BREAK:

G A 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 DG DG DG

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:

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

GADGD

Well, she s one of the kind