

D A G D
Well when you're sittin there, in your silk aphilstered chair

D A G D
Talkin to some rich folk that you know

D A G D
Well I hope you wont see me, in my ragged company

D A G D
cause you know I could never be alone

Pre-chorus:

A D
Take me down little Suzie, take me down

A D
I know you think you're the queen of the underground

G D Dsus4 D Dsus2
You can send me dead flowers every morning

G D Dsus4 D Dsus2
Send me dead flowers by the mail

G D Dsus4 D Dsus2
Send me dead flowers at my wedding

G A D
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave

D A G D
Well when you're sittin back in your rose pink cadillac

D A G D
Makin bets on Kentucky Derby day

D A G D
Well I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon

D A G D
And another girl can take my pain away

A D
Take me down little Suzie, take me down

A D
I know you think you're the queen of the underground

CHORUS

A D
Take me down little Suzie, take me down

A D
I know you think you're the queen of the underground

G D
And you can send me dead flowers every morning

G D
send me dead flowers by the U.S. mail

G D
Say it with dead flowers at my wedding

G A D
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave