

F C<sup>o</sup> E

I've got the ob- lig-a-to-ry— Hendrix perm— And the in- ev-i-ta-ble— pin-hole

E7+ F C<sup>o</sup>

burns All down the front of my fav-our-ite sa-tin shirt.

F C<sup>o</sup> E

I've got nic-o-tine stains on my fin-gers,— I've got a sil-ver spoon on a

F C<sup>o</sup>

chain.— I've got a grand pi-an-o to prop up my mor-tal re-mains.

C7

I've got wild star-ing eyes And I've got a strong urge to