

19TH NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

WORDS & MUSIC BY MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARD



You're the kind of per-son you meet at cer-tain dis-mal dull af-fairs Cen-tre
were a child you were treat-ed kind but nev-er brought up right You were

F

of a crowd talk-ing much too loud run-ning up and down the stairs It seems to me that
o-ver spoilt with a thou-sand toys and still you cried all night Your mo-ther who neg-

Bb

you have seen too much in too few years And though you try you just can't hide your
-lec-ted you owes a mil-lion dol-lars tax Your fa-ther's still per-fect-ing ways of

F

eyes are edged with tears - You bet-ter stop } Look a-round
mak-ing seal-ing wax - You bet-ter stop }

C Bb

Here it comes Here it comes Here it comes

Bb (sus 4) F Bb

Here it comes Here it comes your nine-teenth ner-vous break-down

F

to Coda ☼

1 2
When you Oh who's to blame?

C C#

The girl's just in - sane Well

F

noth-ing I do don't seems to work It on - ly seems to make mat-ters worse. Oh please —

You were still in school when you had that fool who

real-ly messed your mind And af-ter that you turned your back on treat-ing peo-ple kind On

our first trip I tried so hard to re - ar - range your mind But af - ter a - while I

realised you were dis - ar - rang-ing mine. 2. You bet-ter

D. S. al Coda

CODA