

19th Nervous Breakdown

(Written by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards. Recorded by the Rolling Stones, 1966)

(G) You're the kind of person you meet at certain dismal, dull affairs
Center of the crowd, talkin' much too loud runnin' up and down the stairs

(C) Well it seems to me that you have seen too much in too few years
And **(G)** though you try you just can't hide your eyes are edged with tears

(chorus) You better **(D)** stop **(Dsus4)** **(D)** **(Dsus4)** and look a**(C)**round
Here it **(Gsus2)** comes, **(G)** here it **(Gsus2)** comes **(G)**
Here it **(Csus4)** comes, **(C5)** here it **(Csus4)** comes **(C5)**
Here **(G5)** comes your 19th nervous breakdown

(G) When you were a child you were treated kind but never brought up right
And you were always spoiled with a thousand toys but still you cried all night

(C) Your mother who neglected you owes a million dollars tax
And your **(G)** father's still perfecting ways of making sealing wax

(chorus)

(bridge) **(D)** Oh, who's to blame, that **(G)** girl's just insane
Well **(Csus4)** nothin' I do **(C)** don't **(Csus4)** seem to work **(C)**
It **(Dsus4)** only seems **(D)** to make **(Dsus4)** matters worse **(D)**
Oh, **(G5)** please

(G) Well, you were still in school when you had that fool
who really messed your mind
And after that you turned your back on treating people kind
(C) On our first trip I tried so hard to rearrange your mind
But **(G)** after a while I realized you were disarranging mine

(chorus)

(bridge)

(G) When you were a child you were treated kind but never brought up right
And you were always spoiled with a thousand toys but still you cried all night

(C) Your mother who neglected you owes a million dollars tax
And your **(G)** father's still perfecting ways of making sealing wax

You will **(D)** stop and look a**(C)**round **(G)**
Here it **(Gsus2)** comes, **(G)** here it **(Gsus2)** comes **(G)**
Here **(G5)** comes your 19th nervous breakdown **(4x)**

