

Mistress And Maid

Paul McCartney

D F

She said

G7

Come in my dear,

You're looking tired tonight.

H7

Emi

Your bath is drawn, let me loosen your tie

H7

D7

And fix you your usual drink.

G7

He settles back,

Takes a magazine,

H7

Emi

Kicks off his shoes, as he studies the form

H7

D7

Of every appealing soubrette.

Gmi

But where are the flowers that he used to bring?

A7

Dmi

Every endearing remark

Gmi

C

Reminds her of passionate promises,

Gmi

A7

D

That he only made in the dark.

Adim

In her bed,

Emi

A

She wants to shout at the back of his head

D

Adim

Look at me, look at me, look at me I'm afraid

Emi

See what it's come to,

Cmi

Cmi6

G7

I'm just your mistress and maid.

D F

G7

The wine is warm

But the dinner is cold.

H7

Emi

The look in his eye tells her it won't be long

H7

D7

till the girls on the page come to life.

Gmi

And they'll get the flowers that he used to bring

A7

Dmi

With every endearing remark,

Gmi

C

And all of the passionate promises

Gmi

A7

D

He'll never fulfil in the dark.

Adim

In their bed,

Emi

A

She wants to shout at the back of his head

D

Adim

Look at me, look at me, now that I'm not afraid.

Emi

See what it's come to,

Cmi

Cmi6

G7

I'm not your mistress and maid.

Fmi

See what it's come to,

Cmi

Cmi6

G7

I'm not your mistress and maid.