

Mick Jagger - Wired All Night

Tom: **Db**

You go squeeze in your dress and go strap on your boots
 I'm gonna sharpen my nails and primp up real cute
 I'm gonna smoke up a storm and step into the night
 I'm getting ready to burn I'm getting ready to fly

I said hey are you shhoting to kill
 Hey would I tell you a lie

We'll be slamming tequilas and popping hydrogen
 And lose the coils and the kinks that are wrecking my life

Give me a drink don't be talking so much
 You're a pain in the butt
 How can I think when you puke up your guts
 I'll be juiced on this stuff

We'll be wired all night
 We hit the hiiiigh life
 We'll be wired all night
 We hit the hiiiigh life

Acordes

