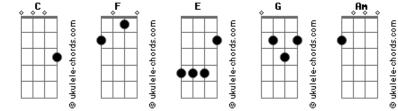
Sticky Fingers - Australian Street

Tom: C It was a real sunny day we were chillin' in the land Of the camperdown park nobody had a frown F Reminiscing on the days when we used to have a blaze Everybody came around and we laxed out on the laze F And I remember when we'd drink And we'd smoke and we'd spar and we'd laugh And the night would just go on and on F For the rest of my life that memory will stay Man, fuck that was a good time Refrão: С G F I don't feel afraid from you (4x) F Am G Cuz I'm high - chewing on your taste F Am G Forever feels like such a waste F Am G Am G So many good places to be, people to meet, in tropical he____at F E F See now this is the time when everything was perfect С We can jump around to the sound of the music F

When you feel it the bass jumping through the tremelo $\ensuremath{\mathsf{F}}$

Acordes



Passages just seem to go real real slow And this is what I want and this is what you get Come and share a toast for all these times we recollect From the start into these bends we unwind our weary heads Being clever never sweats ya when forever has no end Refrão: С G I don't feel afraid from you (4x) F G F Am Cuz I'm high - chewing on your taste F Am G Forever feels like such a waste F F Am G So many good places to be, people to meet, in tropical he___at Ponte: F, Am, G You can not contemplate on all of what we've mastered F, Am, G Compelled by different women as a strong current passes F, Am, <mark>G</mark> All the little organisms swirling through the White F, Am, <mark>G</mark> All my rested hollow bones ready to pick a fight F. Am. G All my pity gets witty and driven through the sky F, Am, G All of the faces that change the same smile far and wide F, Am, G I was coming down the other day next thing I was years away F, Am, <mark>G</mark> I only wish that we could stay my bruddaz

G

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Final: (F C E F)
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