

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
 Reminiscing on the days when we used to have a blaze
 Everybody came around and we laxed out on the laze

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
 For the rest of my life that memory will stay
 Man, fuck that was a good time

Refrão:

I don't feel afraid from you (4x)
 Cuz I'm high - chewing on your taste
 Forever feels like such a waste
 So many good places to be, people to meet, in tropical
 he___at

See now this is the time when everything was perfect
 We can jump around to the sound of the music
 When you feel it the bass jumping through the tremelo

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

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Ponte:

You can not contemplate on all of what we've mastered
 Compelled by different women as a strong current passes
 All the little organisms swirling through the White
 All my rested hollow bones ready to pick a fight
 All my pity gets witty and driven through the sky
 All of the faces that change the same smile far and wide
 I was coming down the other day next thing I was years away
 I only wish that we could stay my bruddaz
 Final: (F C E F)

Acordes

