

Sticky Fingers - Kiss The Breeze

Tom: D
Intro: 2x: Bm7 Dbm7 D7M Bm7 Dbm7 Dm

I hit the pavement
Runnin a muck and I don't stop
I've been living the same day for the past 6 months
In a daze, because I'm doing what I love
And I won't leave the stage until you motherfuckers jump

I leave my pride inside oblivion, don't take yourself so serious
Life is just a game so you can share all your fears without this

Theres peace within this harmony that flows within the core of me
Grows up in my mind, apples out of another's apple tree
So have a laugh,
Or get blasted out to space
(Bm7 Dbm7 D7M Bm7 Dbm7 Dm)

I kiss the breeze and let your rhythm flow out
I kiss the breeze and let your rhythm flow out
I kiss the breeze and let your rhythm flow out
I kiss the breeze and let your rhythm flow out
(D7M Db7 Gbm7 Bm7)

Mind altering you stare we're in the clear
Activate yourself, the sounds slip through your fingers
Where it lingers up above the clouds in a maze
You lose control, relaxation, our rotation spinning up round your brain

We're all the same on the level round the way
D7M

Within it's carve, within it's quake, within the breeze lies your fate
So share a glass
and get blasted off your face

I kiss the breeze and let your rhythm flow out
I kiss the breeze and let your rhythm flow out
I kiss the breeze and let your rhythm flow out
I kiss the breeze and let your rhythm flow out

(A Dbm)
(Bm A Gbm A Dbm) 2x

Grinded by the sun yeah he burns me to the floor
I'm burning cold and getting old, I've seen this place before
And still when your return to face the burden
Breaking laws and turning faces, chasing dreams our shadow's races.

The world is in your hands and I cheers to your success
Follow salute, get in the back we're off to heaven's gates
I put you on the door so don't worry about your fate
We'll trek around time and space, we'll drink champagne to celebrate

The world is in your hands and I cheers to your success
Follow salute, get in the back we're off to heaven's gates
I leave you wanting more and I'm sorry if we're late
Forget yourself, your mind your state cause theres plenty liver out to waste?
(D7M Db7 Gbm7 Bm7)

Just kiss the breeze and let your rhythm flow out
Just kiss the breeze and let your rhythm flow out

Acordes

