

Sticky Fingers - Kiss The Breeze

Tom: D

Intro: 2x: Bm Dbm D Bm Dbm 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

(Bm Dbm D Bm Dbm 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

(D Db7 Gbm Bm)

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

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

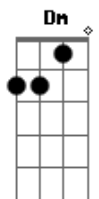
Forget yourself, your mind your state cause theres plenty liver out to waste?

(D Db7 Gbm Bm)

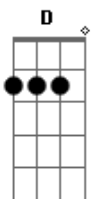
Just kiss the breeze and let your rhythm flow out

Just kiss the breeze and let your rhythm flow out

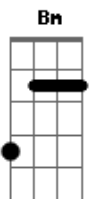
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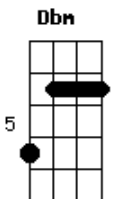
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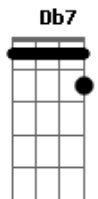
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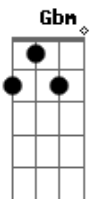
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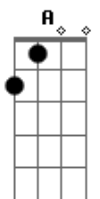
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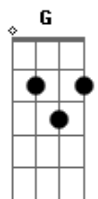
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