

Aerosmith - Ain't That A Bitch

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Up in smoke you've lost another lover
                      Gm
  As you take a hit of your last cigarette
            Ab Bb
  Strung out, burnt out, yeah
  You're down on your luck and you don't give a huh
Ab
Bb
     'Til the best part of you starts to switch
                               Bb
  Ain't that a bitch
           Cm F
  Freak out, I'm alone now
               Bb
  I feel just like I'm losin' my mind
    'Cause love is like the right dress
                              Ab
  On the wrong girl
                              Eb
  You never know what you're gonna find
                          Cm
 You think you're high and fine as wine Bb Eb
  Then you wind up like a dog in a ditch
Bb Cm
    'Cause love is like a wrong turn
Ab F
On a cold night
Eb
                                                                                                                                    yeah
  Ain't that a bitch
                                    Cm
  In a daze, in the throes of emotion % \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\}
                                           Cm
  You see God in the Devil's eyes

Ab

Bb
  Then you fall so far from grace
                  Cm
  You wouldn't know a kiss If it was on your face
  You can tell it to the jury But you ain't got no case
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Freak out, I'm alone now
Bb Eb
I feel just like I'm losin' my mind Bb Cm
'Cause love is like the right dress
On the wrong girl
You never know what you're gonna find Cm F
The gal was fine as calamine but not
enough to scratch a seven year itch Bb Cm Ab F
'Cause love is like the last licks outta Hendrix Eb Cdim Ab Eb
Yeah, ain't that a bitch Guitar Solo: G C G C G C
Cm F
Then you feel so out of place Cm F
Lickin' up the arsenic Ab Bb
From the same old lace Cm Bb
You know the stuff is poison Ab Bb
But you gotta have a taste, you gotta
Freak out, I'm alone now
Bb Eb I feel just like I'm losin' my mind
Bb Cm 'Cause love is like the right dress
Ab On the wrong girl
Eb Bb
You never know what you're gonna find Cm F
You think you're high and fine as wine Bb Eb
Then you wind up with your face in the ditch ${\sf Cm} {\sf Cm}$
'Cause love is like a warm gun Ab Ab F Eb Cdim Ab Eb
On a cold night yeah, ain't that a bitch

Acordes

