

Aerosmith - Draw The Line

Tom: D Pass me the vile and cross your fingers I don't take time Fill Checkmate honey; beat you at your own damn game Fill No where to draw the line No dice honey i'm living on a astral plane Fill Solo Feet's on the ground, and your head's going down the drain Hiho Silver we were singing all your cowboy songs Oh, heads I win, tails you lose to the nevermind, You told Carrie and promised her you wouldn't be long. when to draw the line. Heads I win tails you lose Lord it's such a crime. Indian summer Carrie was all over the floor Fill No dice honey you the salt you're the queen of the brine She was a wet net winner and rarely ever left the store Checkmate honey you the only one who's gotta choose She'd sting and dance all night and wrong all the right out of where to draw the line.

Acordes

