

Intro: 4x:

## **Aerosmith - Same Old Song And Dance**

```
Say love ain't the same
Verso:
                                                                       Em
                                                               On the south side of town
       yourself cool-er,
                            lay yourself low. Etc.
 Get
Coincidental murder with nothing to show.
                                                               You could look
When the judge's constipation goes to his head,
                                                                                   Fm
and his wife's aggravation, you're soon enough dead.
                                                               But you ain't gonna find it around
                                                               It's the same old story
Same old story, same old song and dance
                                                                        D
                                                                                F7
                                                               Same old song and dance, my friend
Ponte:
                                                                         G
                                                                                 D
                                                               It's the same old story
 Fate comes a knocking; doors start locking....
                                                                        G
                                                               Same old song and dance
Verso:
                                                               Doors start lockin'
Your old time connection, change your direction.
Ain't gonna change it, can't rearrange it.
                                                               Your old time connection
Can't stand the pain when it's all the same to you, my friend.
                                                               Change your direction
                                                               You ain't gonna change it
Same old story, same old song and dance.
                                                               Can't rearrange it
  Get yourself cooler
                                                               Can't stand the pain
                                                                        B Db D Eb E
Lay yourself low
                                                               When it's all the same to you
                                                                           Em E7
                                                                 My friend
Coincidental murder
                                                                   When you're low down and dirty
With nothing to show
            F7
                                                               From walkin' the street
When the judge's constipation
Goes to his head
                                                               With your old hurdy gurdy
            E7
                                                               Em
And his wife's aggravation
                                                                No one to meet
      Em
                                                                        F7
You're soon enough dead
                                                               Say love ain't the same
        G7
                                                                      Em
It's the same old story
                                                               On the south side of town
        D
                F7
Same old song and dance, my friend
                                                               You could look
                                                                                    F7
         G
It's the same old story
                                                               But you ain't gonna find it around
       D E7
Same old song and dance, my friend
                                                               It's the same old story
                                                                        D
                                                                                E7
    Gotcha with the cocaine
                                                               Same old song and dance, my friend
                                                                         G
                                                                                 D
They found with your gun
                                                               It's the same old story
                                                                        G
No smooth face laywer
                                                               Same old song and dance
```

Could get ya undone F7

## Acordes

