

Aerosmith - Taste Of India

Tom: **E**

God I love the sweet taste of India Lingers on the tip...

continue with similar.

Lingers on the tip of my tongue
Gotta love the sweet taste of India
Blame it on the beat of the drum

God I love the sweet taste of India
Lingers on the tip of my tongue
Gotta know that what's gotten into ya
Any cat man do when it's done

(The verse is just the **E** string and an **F** chord)

F
E--1--|
B--1--|
G--2--|
D--3--|
A-----|
E-----|

E
Oh yeah she's got that kind of love incense

F
That lives in her back room
And when it mixes with the funk my friend
It turns into perfume

When you are born you're afraid of the darkness

And then you're afraid of the light
But I'm not afraid when I dance with my shadow

D E A C0

This time I'm gonna get it right
To think of what I'll get tonight
Just lookin' for a little taste
She'll steal the smile right off your face

At some point the rhythm guitar plays a heavily distorted

E - F

Also at some point, **Gb** and **F** chords are arpeggiated, which looks something like this:

Gb F

This is followed by this little lead fill:
lead gtr(rt.sprk.)-

and then:

Em

-- [acordes] --

F = 133211 **F** = 133xx1 **Gb** = 244322 **Em** = 022000
E = 022100 **D** = xx0232 **A** = x02220

Acordes

E

F

D

A

Gb

Em