

## Aerosmith - The Grind

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Tom: E
                                                                And you know I tried
   ( Tyler / Perry / Frederickson )
                                                                            Α
                                                                 Leads to the same old lie
                                                                              Dbm
                                                                 You made me slip into the grind
Intro: 2X [Dbm (Riff 1) A (Riff 2) ]
                                                                                    В
                                                                       Α
                                                                 Now I can't get'choo off of the cloud we was on
Dbm (Riff 1)
                              A (Riff 2)
I never thought a first time love would ever last
                                                                 And now it's all gone
                                                                       Dbm
How could a kiss like that knock me flat on my ass
                                                                 Tell me why... why... why... why...
                                                                                Gb7
Heh hea...
                                                                 Why....ain't I getting thorugh
                                                                             Ab7
                                                                                                             Dbm (R.1)
                                                                 Ain't no lie there out of love... love... love...
The burning bed
                                                                             A (R.2) Dbm (R.1)
      D
The roses dead
                                                                 Tell me was it good... for you
       Ab7
                                                                                   Ab7
And now I'm dancing with myself
                                                                 Tell me what'choo want
                                                                 Yeah... cause I'm missing you
Yeah... I'm missing you
          Α
                                                                            Α
Just like you want me to
                                                                 Just like you know I do
           Dbm
                                                                             Dbm
You made me trip into the grind
                                                                 You made me trip into the grind
                                                                                    В
       Α
                  В
Now I can't get'choo off of my mind
                                                                 Now I can't get'choo off...
                                                                                 Dbm
                                                                 And you know I tried
        Dbm (R.1)
Yeah... your sweet talking hip shaking wobble gonna
                                                                          Α
                                                                 Leads to the same old why
blow a man away
Dbm (R.1)
                                                                         Dbm
Kiss butt... and guess what
                                                                 You made me trip into the grind
                                                                A B
Now I can't... can't... can't get you...
( Riff 1 & Riff 2)
                                                                   Α
                                                                                           В
Even double crossin' dogs have their day... hea ha
    Gb
                     D
So forget about... regret about...
                                                                 Get you...
          Ab7
                                                                 Get you...
you're right I ain't afraid to say
                                                                 Get you...
                  Dbm
                                                                 Get you...
Yeah... I'm missing you
                                                                Get'choo...
           Α
                                                                 Get'choo...
Just like you want me to
                                                                 Get'choo...
                                                                 Off of my mind...
            Dbm
You made me trip into the grind
                                                                 Transcribed by
Now I can't get'choo off
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Acordes
     Ε
                                                                                        Gb7
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                                                                                ukulele-chords.com
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