

Aerosmith - You Gotta Move

Tom: D

Fills are played on a slider.

Second verse fill

Interlude just hit a A7

After the line "Drinking Welfare Whiskey..." run the slider on I'm drinkin' welfare whiskey smokin' food stamp crack

the bottom E across the pick-ups

You gotta move

You gotta move

You gotta move You gotta move

Oh... when my God gets ready

You gotta move

You gotta move

You may be high

You may be low

You may be rich... yeah You may be poor

But when the Lord get ready

You gotta move

You gotta move

Huh Huh... ooww...

Yes..

You may be old

You may be young

You may be weak

Maybe high-strung But when the good Lord get ready

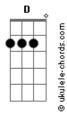
You gotta move

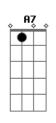
You gotta move

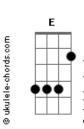
You see dat woman

Who walks the street

Acordes







You see dat cop Who walks his beat But when the Lord gets ready You gotta move You gotta move

Feeaaaa...

You got to... ooww

Yeah I was hangin' with the Devil when we made a pact It was one part sour... two parts sweet Three parts strong... and four parts weak I would rather sit on a pumpkin And have it all to myself Then to be crowded on a velvet cushion

You may be blind You can not see You may be deaf It's all meant to be But when the Lord get ready You gotta move You got to know... When the god get ready You gotta move Huh huh... you gotta You gotta move...

You gotta move You gotta move You gotta move You gotta move Yea... you gotta move You gotta move You gotta... You gotta You... you... move