

Guns N' Roses - Sex, Drugs And Rock And Roll

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Tom: G
                                                               and then they questioned me, yeah they asked me
Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
                                                               And I said "I don't think I should be shot for selling pot
It was long ago
                                                               this is my little way of saying...
Seems like a dream
                                                               High! And now my record 'sall fucked up"
The day I sucked the air
                                                               Nd im not 'llowed to vote
From a bottle of whipped cream
                                                               'N two times a week they make me piss in a cup
     G
And I got real high
                                                               But what i wanna do is piss down their throats
And things got real slow
                                                               Refrão:
"and I started talking like this"
                                                               Man don't tell me about love and peace
Whats going on? I don't know
                                                               When one of the Jones' has a hand gun pointing at me
and then I sold my car
                                                               Dont tell me to "Just say no"
For a greatfull dead ticket
Nd my dad yelled at me
                                                               Im an addict, I say no to let me go
nd he arounded me
                                                               Whatever happened to Sex Drugs and rock and roll?
Nd he said I was a dick It was the worst day of my life
                                                               Now we just have AIDS, crack and techno
                  D
And i'll never forget it
                                                               (GFCGFCDD)
        Fm
                                                               "ok heres the sensitive part"
But the very next day
I was doing bong hits in the back of my friends chevvete
            G
                   D
                                                               Nd they told me the time to change
So don't tell me we're winning the war on drugs
                                                               Cause our parents have Hendrix Janice and Jim,
Cause drugs are like a big old can of Raid and you're all
                                                               but what about River Phoenix and Kurt Cobain?
little bugs
   G
And don't tell me to not get high
                                                               And they told me
                                                                                 D (D)
           Em
Cause im as low as i can get without kissing your ass and
                                                               To praise the Lord
blowing you at the same time
                                                               But i've been waiting so long for him to call me back
Refrão:
                                                               I think im gonna go and prey at Betty Four
Man don't tell me about love and peace
                                                               And they told me that life is fair
When one of the Jones' has a hand gun pointing at me
                                                               "BULLSHIT!"
Dont tell me to "Just say no"
Im an addict, I say no to let me go
                                                               But I cant smoke a plant that was made by God,
                    D
Whatever happened to Sex Drugs and rock and roll?
                                                               but I can kill my wife if i'm a football player
Now we just have AIDS, crack and techno
                                                               'N they told me, Yeah they told me to just ignore
(GFCGFCDD)
                                                               But i'd rather smoke crack outta Nancy Reagen's skull, while
                                                               getting a blowjob from Tiffard Gold
So they busted me!
I said I say, fuck them up for selling dope
                                                               Man don't tell me about love and peace
And i went to jail and I wasn't forgiven
                                                               When one of the Jones' has a hand gun pointing at me
                                                               Dont tell me to "Just say no"
Like that little fucker who shot the pope and said
"I have the right to remain silent"
                                                               Im an addict, I say no to let me go
But they couldn't explain
                                                               Whatever happened to Sex Drugs and rock and roll?
How i didn't exist nd I wasnt violent
                                                               Now we just have AIDS, crack and techno
                                                               (GFCG)
Cause all ive ever wanted is the right to remain
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Acordes



