

Mick Jagger - Wired All Night

Tom: **Db**

Ab

You go squeeze in your dress and go strap on your boots

I'm gonna sharpen my nails and primp up real cute

I'm gonna smoke up a storm and step into the night

I'm getting ready to burn I'm getting ready to fly

Db

I said hey are you shhoting to kill

Db

Hey would I tell you a lie

Ab

We'll be slamming tequilas and popping hydrogen

And lose the coils and the kinks that are wrecking my life

Bb **B** **Db**

Give me a drink don't be talking so much

Ab

You're a pain in the butt

Bb **B** **Db**

How can I think when you puke up your guts

Ab

I'll be juiced on this stuff

Eb **Gb Db**

We'll be wired all night

Eb Gb Db

We hit the hiiiigh life

Eb Gb Db

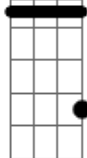
We'll be wired all night

Eb Gb Db

We hit the hiiiigh life

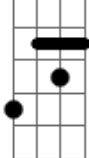
Acordes

Db



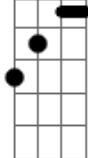
© ukulele-chords.com

Ab



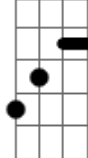
© ukulele-chords.com

Bb



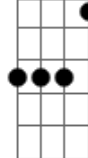
© ukulele-chords.com

B



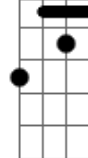
© ukulele-chords.com

Eb



© ukulele-chords.com

Gb



© ukulele-chords.com