

# Sticky Fingers - A Love Letter From Me To You

tom:  
D

Intro: /Verso

Bm Dbm Bm A

Lick

Conexão

Gbm Em Dm Dbm Em Gbm

Riff DO SEGUNDO VIOLÃO

Bm Dbm Bm  
You're up in my mind, you're all I can see  
Dbm Bm  
Looking at you looking back at me  
Dbm Bm  
With you I feel something real true  
A Bm  
Talking about what I'm gonna do to you

Dbm Bm  
You don't give a fuck when I'm drunk like a skunk  
Dbm Bm  
Always thumbs up never putting me on the gronk  
Dbm Bm A  
But it'll tell you something that I think is true

I think you're real cool

Yeah!

I think you're real cool

Or come for a swim in my pool

I think you're real cool

In the capital tongue kiss ya'

Is the mistery tongue twister

Pumping a rhythm a lyrical styler

Tongue'll beat flinging a funky piler

The lyrical mind a breaking them off

In the mind just like petroleum

Kicking about the run

Will make them sweat like petroleum, a sloleum

It's the rhythm a lyrical texture

I'm about for you can never get mixed up, messed up

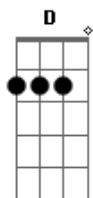
I think you're real cool

I think you're real cool

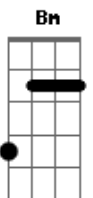
Or come for a swim in my pool

I think you're real cool

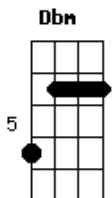
## Acordes



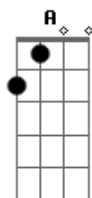
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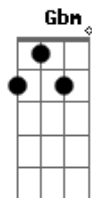
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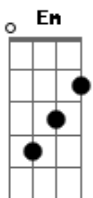
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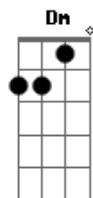
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