

Sticky Fingers - Australian Street

Tom: C

It was a real sunny day we were chillin' in the land
Of the camperdown park nobody had a frown
Reminiscing on the days when we used to have a blaze
Everybody came around and we laxed out on the laze
And I remember when we'd drink
And we'd smoke and we'd spar and we'd laugh
And the night would just go on and on
For the rest of my life that memory will stay
Man, fuck that was a good time

Refrão:

I don't feel afraid from you (4x)
Cuz I'm high - chewing on your taste
Forever feels like such a waste
So many good places to be, people to meet, in tropical
he____at
See now this is the time when everything was perfect
We can jump around to the sound of the music
When you feel it the bass jumping through the tremelo

Passages just seem to go real real slow

And this is what I want and this is what you get
Come and share a toast for all these times we recollect
From the start into these bends we unwind our weary heads
Being clever never sweats ya when forever has no end

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Ponte:

You can not contemplate on all of what we've mastered
Compelled by different women as a strong current passes
All the little organisms swirling through the White
All my rested hollow bones ready to pick a fight
All my pity gets witty and driven through the sky
All of the faces that change the same smile far and wide
I was coming down the other day next thing I was years away
I only wish that we could stay my bruddaz
Final: (F C E F)

Acordes

