

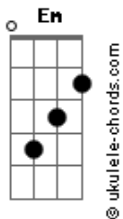
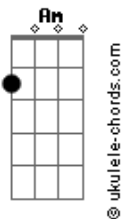
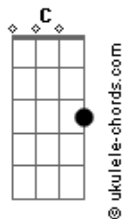
Sticky Fingers - Freaking Out

tom:
C
C Am Em
See the bees they dump around like kings
C Am Em
And someone was given roots to these things
C Am Em
No direction from no familiar face
C Am Em
Just tryna find the way out of this place

C Am Em
Ohh ohh ohh
C Am Em
Ohh ohh ohh

C Am Em
See the music it adds no sound
C Am Em
And my mind, nowhere to be found
C Am Em
Oh, give me just one reason to stay
C Am Em
I'm craving culture that's far, far away

Acordes



C Am Em
Ohh ohh ohh
C Am Em
Ohh ohh ohh
C Am Em
Ohh ohh ohh
C Am Em
Ohh ohh ohh

C Am Em
Stations, they have no name
C Am Em
And the flavors, they all taste the same
C Am Em
Watching my world fade to black
C Am Em
My whole system is under attack

C Am Em
Ohh ohh ohh
C Am Em
Ohh ohh ohh
C Am Em
Ohh ohh ohh
C Am Em
Ohh ohh ohh