

Sticky Fingers - Junk

tom:

Intro: Ab Fm Cm
Ab Eb Bb

[Primeira Parte]

Ab Fm
Even an undertaker
Bb Cm
Can never get his hands out clean
Ab Eb Bb
A smile, we can fake it, we're so mean
Ab Fm
So who you really wanna please?
Bb Cm
And what you really want from me?
Ab Eb Bb
'Cause all I really got right now fits through teeth

[Refrão]

Ab Bb Cm
Oh, the places we'll go
Ab Eb Bb
With all the life I hold
Ab Bb Cm
On our way, soon we'll know
Ab Gm Bb
Before my hands turn cold

Ab Eb
Heaven knows no place for junk like me
away
Ab Eb
And gone to waste
Ab Eb
Heaven has no space for what I need
away
Ab Eb
And gone to waste A world away,
fantasy

(Ab Bb Cm Ab Eb)

[Segunda Parte]

Ab Fm
Even the stars are dead now
Bb Cm
And people taken by machine
Ab Eb Bb
Lost in a mystic skyline, Bowie's dreams
Ab Fm
So what's the point of livin' clean
Bb Cm
When you're hidin' dirt beneath your feet?
Ab Eb Bb
'Cause all I really got right now fits through teeth

[Refrão]

Ab Eb Gm
Heaven knows no place for junk like me I'm thrown
away
Ab Eb Gm
And gone to waste
Ab Eb Gm
Heaven has no space for what I need I'm thrown
away
Ab Eb Gm
And gone to waste A world away, a jaded
fantasy

(Ab Bb Cm)
(Ab Eb Bb)
(Ab Bb Cm)
(Ab Eb Bb)

[Refrão]

Ab Bb Cm
Oh, the places we'll go
Ab Eb Bb
With all the life I hold
Ab Bb Cm
On our way, soon we'll know
Ab Eb Bb
Before my hands turn cold

[Final]

Ab Bb Cm
Ab Eb Bb
Ab Bb Cm
Ab Eb Bb

Acordes

Bb

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Cm

ukulele-chords.com

Ab

ukulele-chords.com

Fm

ukulele-chords.com

Eb

ukulele-chords.com

Gm

ukulele-chords.com

A

ukulele-chords.com