

Sticky Fingers - Junk

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tom:
                Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 3º casa
Intro: F7 Dm G Am F7 C7 G
F7 Dm G Am F7 C7 G
[Primeira Parte]
Even an Undertaker
Can never get his hands out clean
              C7
Smile, we can fake it, we're so mean
So who you really wanna please?
And what you really want from me?
'Cause all I really got right now fits through teeth
[Pré-Refrão]
Oh, the places we'll go
               C7
With all the life I hold
On our way, soon we'll know
                     C7 G
Before my hands turn cold
[Refrão]
Heaven knows no place for junk like me
I'm thrown away and gone to waste
Heaven has no space for what I need
             F7
\ensuremath{\mbox{I'm}} thrown away and gone to waste
C7 Em
A world away, a jaded fantasy
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[Solo] F7 C7 F7 C7 [Segunda Parte] Even the stars are dead now Am People taken by machine Lost in a mystic skyline, Bowie's Dreams So what's the point of living clean When you're hiding dirt beneath your feet? And all I really got right now fits through teeth [Refrão] Heaven knows no place for junk like me F7 I'm thrown away and gone to waste Heaven has no space for what I need F7 I'm thrown away and gone to waste A world away, a jaded fantasy [Solo] F7 G Am F7 C G F7 G Am F7 C G F7 Oh, the places we'll go **C7** With all the life I hold On our way, soon we'll know C7 G Before my hands turn cold Heaven knows no place for junk like me

Acordes

