Sticky Fingers - Rum Rage

Tom: D But she took mine Dm m Am We're remotely secluded in this far away place Dm Bb Am It takes a beaten up animal to put em all away Heading to a land where everything is okay Dm Bb Am F Don't think suddenly that you and me Rushing me around and sending me astray Dm Ām Don't you lie to me, yes we finally Bb E F Got a handle on the doors we open and close Bb F Got a handle on the doors we open and shut Dm Am Can you take a little time ego balance your ways F Dm Bb Am Packing up my suitcase, cause I'm going far away Cause everything we do and we put on display Bb E F Dm Am Maybe you and me are a little the same I'm going to a place where the credit cards Bb Dm Am Don't decline on me, yes we finally So what do you think of-a what we've made? Bb F Got a handle on the doors we open and shut Gm C Am She took her time Gm C Am Dm Gm She took her time Took my mind Dm Gm C Am Dm But forget mine Took my mind C Am Dm Gm C But forget mine Am Me in my frame of mind Dm Gm С Gm Am Me in my frame of mind We took our time Gm Dm Dm C Am We took our time But she took mine C Am Dm Acordes n Dn Bb

