

# Sticky Fingers - Sidelines

tom:  
 C  
 Nothing to lose the patience  
 A steep building climb  
 We was a head wasted  
 She got me wondering why  
 Dm7  
 So now we cast our ties  
 C G Dm7  
 It's easy on stage on the sidelines I know  
 C G Dm7  
 The feelings all the same, something strange I'll never show  
 C G Dm7  
 Bad tempers got not time, or no more tears to cry  
 C  
 But it's not that time for life  
 ( Em Bm C )  
 ( Bm Em Bm C7M )  
 G C G  
 We came down like the rain did, with that friendly fire  
 C G C G  
 Even friends replace me, ain't wondering why  
 Dm7  
 I look to your western glow  
 C  
 The southern comfort came with it  
 G  
 ?Prison toss your clothes?

C G  
 And every penny that came with it  
 Dm7  
 So we cast our ties  
 C G Dm7  
 It's easy on stage on the sidelines I know  
 C G Dm7  
 The feelings all the same, something strange I'll never show  
 C G Dm7  
 Bad tempers got not time, or no more tears to cry  
 C G G7  
 But it's not that time for life  
 C G Am  
 You can take my pride, I'll leave you there  
 F7M  
 Bad tempers put aside  
 C  
 Take your money, I'm alright  
 G  
 Broken strings bring smiles  
 Am  
 I'm taking down the line  
 G F7M C  
 Cause' history never dies while my future's left to write  
 G Am G F7M  
 My future's left to write  
 C  
 My future's left to write  
 G F7M C  
 My future's left to write  
 [Final] Em Bm C  
 Bm Em Bm C  
 Em Bm C  
 Bm Em Bm C7M

## Acordes