

# Sticky Fingers - Sidelines

tom:

C

Nothing to lose the patience

A steep building climb

We was a head wasted

She got me wondering why

So now we cast our ties

It's easy on stage on the sidelines I know

The feelings all the same, something strange I'll never show

Bad tempers got not time, or no more tears to cry

But it's not that time for life

( Em Bm C )  
( Bm Em Bm C )

We came down like the rain did, with that friendly fire

Even friends replace me, ain't wondering why

I look to your western glow

The southern comfort came with it

?Prison toss your clothes?

And every penny that came with it

So we cast our ties

It's easy on stage on the sidelines I know

The feelings all the same, something strange I'll never show

Bad tempers got not time, or no more tears to cry

But it's not that time for life

You can take my pride, I'll leave you there

Bad tempers put aside

Take your money, I'm alright

Broken strings bring smiles

I'm taking down the line

Cause' history never dies while my future's left to write

My future's left to write

My future's left to write

My future's left to write

[Final]

## Acordes

C

G

Dm

Em

Bm

G7

Am

F

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