The Rolling Stones - Star Star

Tom: F Legs wrapped around me tight If I ever get back to New York, girl (com acordes na forma de E) Capostraste na lª casa Gonna make you scream all night Baby, baby, I've been so sad since you've been gone Way back to New York City F Yeah, you're a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star Where you do belong fucker, star F Honey, I missed your two tongue kisses Yeah, a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star Legs wrapped around me tight F Star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star If I ever get back to Fun City, girl B Yes you are, yes you are, yes you are Α I'm gonna make you scream all night (break) Honey, honey, call me on the telephone Yeah, Ali McGraw got mad with you I know you're movin' out to Hollywood For givin' head to Steve McQueen With your can of tasty foam Yeah, you and me we made a pretty pair All those beat up friends of mine Fallin' through the silver screen Got to get you in their books Honey, I'm open to anythin' And lead guitars and movie stars I don't know where to draw the line Get their toes beneath your hook Yeah, I'm makin' bets that you gonna get R John Wayne before he dies Yeah, you're a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star B В Е F Yeah, a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, Yeah, you're a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star star fucker, star Star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star Yeah, a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star Yeah, I heard about you Polaroid's Star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star Now that's what I call obscene Α B Your tricks with fruit was kind a cute Yeah, you're a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star B I bet you keep your pussy clean Yeah, a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, Honey, I miss your two tone kisses star Star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star

Acordes

