

Aint That A Bitch
Aerosmith

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#

Ain t That A Bitch - Aerosmith
by Tyler, Perry, Child
As recorded on Nine Lives album

Transcribed by Fulvio Lepore
fulvio@geocities.com - flepore@tinet.ch
<http://www.geocities.com/Sunsetstrip/Towers/4799/>

Gm **C**
Up in smoke you ve lost another lover
Gm **C**
As you take a hit of your last cigarette
Ab **Bb**
Strung out, burnt out, yeah
Cm **Bb**
you re down on your luck and you don t give a huh
Ab **Bb**
til the best part of you starts to switch
Ain t that a bitch

Cm **F**
Freak out, I m alone now
Bb **Eb**
I feel just like I m losin my mind
Bb **Cm**
cause love is like the right dress
Ab
On the wrong girl
Eb **Bb**
You never know what you re gonna find
Cm **F**
You think you re high and fine as wine
Bb **Eb**
Then you wind up like a dog in a ditch
Bb **Cm**
Cause love is like a wrong turn
Ab **F**
On a cold night yeah
Eb **Cdim** **Ab** **Eb**
Ain t that a bitch

Cm **F**
In a daze, in the throes of emotion
Cm **F**
You see God in the Devil's eyes
Ab **Bb**
Then you fall so far from grace
Cm **Bb**
You wouldn't know a kiss if it was on your face
Ab **Bb**
You can tell it to the jury But you ain't got no case

Freak out, I'm alone now
I feel just like I'm losin' my mind
cause love is like the right dress
On the wrong girl
You never know what you're gonna find
The gal was fine as calamine but not
enough to scratch a seven year itch
cause love is like the last licks outta Hendrix
Yeah, ain't that a bitch

Guitar Solo

G C G C G C

Then you feel so out of place
Lickin' up the arsenic
From the same old lace
You know the stuff is poison
But you gotta have a taste, you gotta

Freak out, I'm alone now
I feel just like I'm losin' my mind
cause love is like the right dress
On the wrong girl
You never know what you're gonna find
You think you're high and fine as wine
Then you wind up with your face in the ditch

Cm **Cm/Bb**
cause love is like a warm gun
Ab **Ab/G** **F** **Eb** **Cdim** **Ab** **Eb**
On a cold night yeah, ain't that a bitch