Life Of Crime Bourbon Crow

Verse:

Е

Staring down the barrel of a Colt 45

Α

Don´t give a damn if I live or die

E

Bag full of money and the police surrounded outside

Е

Drinking all day at the Corner Bar

Α

Left my keys to the getaway car

в в

I ainÂ't ever gonna get outta here alive

Chorus:

A E

IÂ've been raising hell since I can remember

A E

Always tried to make my momma cry

A E

Daddy didnâ't understand and he didnâ't approve

B A E

I was born to live a life of crime

Structure:

Verse

Chorus

Solo (Verse)

Verse

Chorus x2 (Repeat last line three times at the end!)

It s as easy as that, just your standard Rock n Roll, baby! A great one for parties!

PL&A