

**Rotting Strip
Crooked Fingers**

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G C G D
Blurry eyes half bent and I canâ€™t take you sober
G C G
Tricking off the rotting strip that weâ€™ve been
D
trudging under

Em C G D
We ducked into a dim lit room out where the river bends
G C G
And turned to walk the burning bridge that we would build
D C
And crossed our hearts half hoping
G D C
That we could both quit smoking
G D C
And kick the booze and blow
G D C D
And one day go make something of ourselves
G C G D
Glory came and went the night we both slipped under
G C G D
â€˜Neath the row of oil slicks and ancient ugly lovers
Em C G D
Some they say the price you pay is far too much to spend
G C G
But they donâ€™t know the cost is fair if for a while
D C
It keeps your heart from crumbling

G C
And weâ€™d take what we want when we knew what we wanted
D G
When we wished we had something to lose
C G C
You were a fine young thing crammed in your tight red vinyl
G
jeans

C Em C D
I was a third rate going nowhere burning for nothing to do

G C G D
Boredom settled in and I canâ€™t take you sober
G C G
Strewn across the rotting strip that weâ€™ve been building

D
over

Em C G D
~Til nothing made its wicked way slow creeping into view
G C G
Where we could watch the burning bridge that we half built
D C
Across our hearts now broken
G D C
And we could both quit smoking
G D C
And kick the booze and blow
G D C D
And one day go make something of ourselves

G C
And weâ€™d take what we want when we knew what we wanted
D G
When we wished we had something to lose
C G C
You were a fine young thing crammed in your tight red vinyl jeans
C Em C D
I was a third rate going nowhere burning for nothing to do

G C
So we branded our hearts and we toasted the stars
D G
Getting wasted by the light of the moon
C G C G
you were a two bit tramp - I was a low life lying scum
C Em C D
We were a bad lay coming undone burning for someone to use
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