

**Rotting Strip
Crooked Fingers**

Rotting Strip / Crooked Fingers

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

