D C# B G E
You gotta move

```
Gnr Lies
Guns N' Roses
Move To The City
Tuning: Eb
Intro: (E G F# F E) 3x E G E (E D C# B D D# E) 2x
You pack your bags and move to the city
A/Bb A G E
There s something missin here at home
You fix your hair and look real pretty
It s time to get out on your own
You re always fighting with your mama and your papa
     G
F#
         G# DE
Your family life is one big pain
When ya, ya gonna move to the city
   Α
       A#
To the city where it all began
                            Bb A G
You gotta move, you gotta move
Ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, child
D C# B G E (E D C# B D D# E)2x
You gotta move
You stole your mama s car
A/Bb A G E
And your daddy s plastic credit card
You re sixteen and you can t get a job
You re not going very far
You re always fighting with the teachers and the police
F# G G# D E
Your social life is much too insane
When ya gonna move to the city
   A A#
To the city where it all began
                             Bb A G E
You gotta move, you gotta move
Ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, child
```

```
D# E
D
To the city with the real nitty gritty
               D# E
Aw, child, ain t it a pity
            D# Em
Sometimes it gets too shitty
     F#m7 G F#m7 G F#m7 E
Come on and hit me
You re on the streets and it ain t so pretty
At least you getta do what you please
You do, what you gotta do for the money
At times you end up on your kness
I m always buying with the local desert junkies
F# G
        G# D
This city life is one big pain
But you, you had to move to the city
G A
     A#
To the city where it all began
                            Bb A G
  D E
You gotta move, you gotta move
Ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, child
D C# B G E
You gotta move
                   D# Em
To the city with the real nitty gritty
                D# E
Aw, child, ain t it a pity
            D# Em
Sometimes it gets too shitty
     D# E
Come on and hit me.
```

Reckless Life

Tom: **D**Tuning:**Eb**

Intro: A D C A G D A D C A G

D A

I m a reckless

D C

```
You know I ve got no need to control
Livin with the danger
I m always on the edge now
With million doolar visions that I hold
Livin like this never ever tore
My life apart
I know how to maintain and you know
            DADCAGDADCAGD
I know my part
D A
On a holiday
A permanent vacation
I m living on a cigarette with wine
I m never alone cause I ve got myself
Yes, I imitate myself all of the time
Livin like this never ever tore
My life apart
I know how to maintain
Cause it s comin from my heart
D C G
I lead a reckless life
C D
And I don t need your advice
      D
           C G
I lead a reckless life
                      C GCGCG BEDABAEGABEDA
And you know it s my only vice BAEGA#BB#C#m7EBC#m7
B E A B C#m7 E B C#m7 C B Bb A
   C G
Reckless life
C D
               C G
I lead a reckless life
```

And fellin no pain

```
C
      D C G
I lead a reckless life
          D
And you know it s my only
        C G
Reckless life
I lead a reckless life
       D
               C G
I lead a reckless life
         D
                     CGCGCGCGCG
And you know it s my only
C GCGCG D
Vice
Mama Kin
Tom: E
Tuning: Eb
Intro: (E B A E) 2x E
```

It ain t easy livin like a gypsy

I been dreaming floatin down stream

Whole lotta lover keepin undercover

You ve been fading, always operatin

You ve always got your tale on the way

Keepin touch with mama kin

Shooting fire from your mouth

You act like a perpetual drag

F# G

Just like a ray gun

F#

Never knowin where you ve been, oh, yeah

And losin just what aal is real

Tell you, honey, how it feels

```
You better check it out or someday soon
       G G# A A# B
You re gonna climb back on the wag on
It ain t easy livin like you wanna
And so hard to find peace of mind, yes ,it is
The way I see it you got to say shit
                           E F# G G#
But don t forget to drop me a line
Bald as an egg in a dream
                          E
                              F# G
And workin for your daddy s just a drag
You still don t know what it means
F#
You better check it out or someday soon
B G G# A A# B
You re gonna climb back on the wag on
Keepin touch with mama kin
Tell her where you re gone and been
Livin out your fantasy
Sleepin late and smokin tea
                   G
                        DВ
Keepin touch with mama kin
                   G
Tell her where you re gone and been
                 G
                     DВ
Livin out your fantasy
                        DCBAGF#mAGF#m
                    G
Sleepin late and suckin me
It ain t easy livin like you wanna
And so hard to find peace of mind, yes, it is
The way I see it you got to say shit
But don t forget to drop me a line
Bald as an egg in a dream
                                F# G G#
And workin for your daddy s just a drag
You still don t know what this mean
You better check it out or someday soon
```

```
B G G# A A# B
You re gonna climb back on the wag on
Keepin touch with mama kin
Tell her where you re gone and been
Livin out your fantasy
Sleepin late and smokin tea
                G D B
Keepin touch with mama kin
                 G
Tell her where you re gone and been
               G
                   DВ
Livin out your fantasy
  Α
                  G DCDE
Sleepin late and suckin me.
```

PATIENCE tune: **Eb**

Intro:

C G A D C G A D C G C Em C G D D

C
Shed a tear cause I m missin you

G
I m still alright to smile

A
D
Girl, I think about you every day now

C
Was a time when I wasn t sure

G
But you set my mind at ease

A
There is no doubt

D
You re in my heart now

C
G
Said, woman, take it slow

C
Em

```
It ll work itself out fine
All we need is just a little patience
Said, sugar, make it slow
And we come together fine
All we need is just a little patience
Mm, yeah
С
I sit here on the stairs
Cause I d rather be alone
If I can t have you right now
I ll wait, dear
Sometimes I get so tense
But I can t speed up the time
But you know, love
There s one more thing to consider
Said, woman, take it slow
And things will be just fine
                 G
You and I ll just use a little patience
Said, sugar, take the time
                            \mathbf{Em}
Cause the lights are shining bright
You and I ve got what it takes
To make it, We won t fake it,
I ll never break it
cause I can t take it
            G C G C
...little patience, mm yeah, mm yeah
need a little patience, yeah
         C
just a little patience, yeah
CG
some more patience, yeah
CG
     C
```

```
need some patience, yeah
CG
could use some patience, yeah
gotta have some patience, yeah
CG
all it takes is patience,
just a little patience
CG
is all you need
I BEEN WALKIN THE STREETS AT NIGHT
JUST TRYIN TO GET IT RIGHT
HARD TO SEE WITH SO MANY AROUND
YOU KNOW I DON T LIKE
BEING STUCK IN THE CROWD
AND THE STREETS DON T CHANGE
BUT BABY THE NAME
I AIN T GOT TIME FOR THE GAME
CAUSE I NEED YOU
YEAH, YEAH, BUT I NEED YOU
OO, I NEED YOU
WHOA, I NEED YOU
G C G
```

Used to love her Tune: **Eb**

OO, ALL THIS TIME

D A G
I used to love her
G A
But I had to kill her
D A G

```
I used to love her, Mm, yeah
But I had to kill her
G A G A
I had to put her six feet under
G A G D
And I can still hear her complain
D A
I used to love her, oo, yeah
But I had to kill her
D A
I used to love her, oo, yeah
But I had to kill her
G A
I knew I d miss her
So I had to keep her
G A G
She s buried right in my backyard
G A G D
Oh yeah, oo yeah, whoa, oh yeah
D A G
I used to love her
But I had to kill her
I used to love her, Mm, yeah
But I had to kill her
G A
She bitched so much,
She drove me nuts
And now I m happier this way, yeah
Whoa, oh yeah
D A G
I used to love her
But I had to kill her
I used to love her, Mm, yeah
G A
But I had to kill her
G A
I had to put her
G A
Six feet under
              G
                         D
```

```
You re Crazy
Tom:A
Tuning: Eb
Intro: (A D A E) 4x
                 D
I been lookin for a trace
Lookin for a heart
Lookin for a lover in a world
That s much too dark
Because you don t want my love, no, no
You want satisfaction, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Ah, you don t need my love
           E7/9
                  E D# D
You got to find yourself another
            G \quad (A D A E) 2x
Another piece of the action
Say where you going
What you gonna do
I been lookin everywhere
And I been lookin for you
Because you don t need my love
        E
You want satisfaction
You don t need my love
         EG E D# D
You got to find yourself another
```

G#

Α

D G

Another piece, another piece of the action

C A E D# D You re crazy C A E D# D You know you re crazy, oh my C A E D# D You re fuckin crazy, oh child C A E D# D D7 G F#m (E C B A G F#m7)2x E C B You know you re crazy A G F#m F E (B E B F#)4xΑ Say, boy, where you comin from? Where d you get that point of view When I was younger I knew motherfucker like you E And she said you don t need my love A D A You want satisfaction You don t need my love EG E D# D You got to find yourself another G# A Another piece, another piece of the action C A E D# D You re crazy, hey, hey C A E D# D You know you re crazy, oh my C A E D# D You re fuckin crazy, oh child C A E D# D You know you re crazy, hey, hey, hey, hey C A E D# D You know you re crazy, hey, hey C A E D# D You re fuckin crazy, oh child C A E D# D You know you re crazy, hey, hey, hey, hey

You know you are, bring it down, you re fuckin crazy

C A E D# D

You re fuckin crazy, yeah

Tune: Eb

Intro: (E5 D5 A/C#) 2x C5 G5 D5 (A5 C5 G5 F5 G5) 2x

A5 C5

Guess I needed

G5 F5 G5

Sometime to get away

A5 C5

I needed some peace of mind

G5 F5 G5

Some piece of mind that ll stay

A5 C5

So I thumbed it

G5 F5 G5

Down to sixth and L.A.

A5 C5

Maybe a Greyhound

G5 F5 G5

Could be my way

A5 C5

Police and niggers, that s right

G5 F5 G5

Get out of my way

A5 C5

Don t need to buy

G5 F5 G5

None of your gold chains today

A5 C5

I don t need to bracelets

G5 F5 G5

Clamped in front on my back

A5 C5

Just need my ticket till then

G5 F5 G5

Won t you cut me some slack

C5 G5

You re one in a million

D5 A5

Yeah, that s what you are

C5 G5

You re one in a million, babe

D5 A5

You re a shooting star

C5 G5

Maybe someday we ll see you

D5 A

Before you make us cry

C5 G5

You know we tried to reach you

D5 E5 D5

But you were much too high

```
E5
A/C#
               D5
                                E5
                                     D5
                     A/C#
Much too high, oh, much too high
          E5
              D5 A/C#
Much too high, yeah
Immigrants and faggots
                        F5 G5
They make no sense to me
They come to our country
                                       G5
And think they ll do as they please
A5
Like start a mini Iran
                             F5
                                  G5
Or spread some fuckin disease
Α5
                      C5
They talk so many goddamn ways
                     F5 G5
It s all greek to me
Α5
Weel someday I m lazy
                              F5 G5
And others say that s just me
Some say I m crazy
                       F5 G5
I guess I ll always be
But it s been such a long time
                                 G5
Since I knew right from wrong
Α5
It s all the means to an end
G5
                     F5 G5
I keep it movin along
C5
You re one in a million
You re a shooting star
You re one in a million
You know that you are
Maybe someday we ll see you
Before you make us cry
You know we tried to reach you
But you were much too high
A/C#
           E5 D5 A/C#
                              E5
                                    D5
```

```
Much too high, oh, much too high
          E5
              D5 A/C# E5 D5 (A5 C5 G5 F5 G5)4x
A/C#
Much too high, yeah
Radicals and racists
G5
                               F5 G5
Don t point your fingers at me
I m a small town white boy
                            F5
                                 G5
Just tryin to make ends meet
Don t need your religion
G5
                         F5 G5
Don t watch that much TV
Α5
                   C5
Just makin my livin , baby
G5
                           F5 G5
Well, that s enough for me
You re one in a million
                         A5
Yeah, that s what you are
                    G5
You re one in a million
D5
You re a shooting star
Maybe someday we ll see you
Before you make us cry
C5
You know we tried to reach you
                         E5 D5
But you were much too high
A/C#
          E5 D5
                    A/C#
                               E5 D5
Much too high, oh, much too high
A/C#
          E5 D5 A/C#
                                  D5
Much too high, much too high
          E5 D5 A/C#
A/C#
                             E5
                                  D5
Much too high, much too high
          E5 D5 A/C#
A/C#
                                  D5
Much too high, much too high
A/C#
          E5 D5 A/C#
                                  D5
Much too high, much too high
          E5 D5 A/C#
A/C#
                                  D5
```

Much too high, much too high.