Bootleg Rascal
Sticky Fingers


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Bm                 F#m
I keep running down the same road
Em                              Bm
And the people keep on coming down to my show
Bm                                F#m
All the kings membranes and the burned bridges
Em                                            Bm
Couldn t but he wouldn t put it back together again
Bm              F#m
I keep falling down the same stairs
Em
To a city with a nitty gritty plan
Bm
To brain wash my ears

Bm                   F#m
I m free falling through the slide show
Em              Bm
Free falling true and slow
Bm                     F#m
Free falling won t stop me no more
Em          Bm
         Cause I m a bootleg rascal

Bm          F#m       Em        Bm
Yeah, oh, eeh oh
Bm                 F#m
Running around again
Em              Bm
Ooh, ooh, uh uh oh, oh

Bm                              F#m
They keep coming straight an arrow
Em                                        Bm
And I know that she would love it to watch me explode
Bm                   F#m                    Em
I m not clinically insane, but I am tormented
                                       Bm
Couldn t but he wouldn t put it back together again
Bm                            F#m
We keep floating round the same ideas
Em
And I won t be getting started
Bm
To find out what wasn t here

Bm                       F#m
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                 I m free falling through the slide show
Em                Bm
Free falling true and slow
Bm                           F#m
Free falling won t stop me no more
Em              Bm
          Cause I m a bootleg rascal


Bm           F#m        Em        Bm
Yeah, oh, eeh oh
Bm                       F#m
Running around again
Em                Bm
Ooh, ooh, uh uh oh, oh
Bm                   F#m                         Em         Bm
People keep on creeping in, to my soul
Bm               F#m                     Em         Bm
The melodies creeping in does it all
Bm                                      F#m
When am I gonna leave my mind open
   Em                                         Bm
To see the dream that keeps the world hoping
Bm           F#m        Em            Bm
A fly word to them souls with magic
Bm                   F#m                     Em               Bm
Kicking in the kingdom of the night and long white cloud


( Bm   F#m   Em   Bm )


Bm                               F#m
My face is voiceless, I keep my choices
Em                           Bm
These parrot noises, I face these voices
Bm                       F#m
These parrot noises, I face these voices
Em                           Bm
I keep my choices, these parrot noises
Bm                           F#m
I face these voices, I keep my choices
Em                 Bm
               Cause I m a bootleg rascal


( Bm   F#m   Em   Bm )


Bm             F#m
Yeah, oh, eeh oh
Em                  Bm
               Cause I m a bootleg rascal
Bm           F#m
Running around again
Em                Bm
Ooh, ooh, uh uh oh, oh
Bm             F#m
```

Yeah, oh, eeh oh

Em   **Bm**
                Cause I m a bootleg rascal

(**Bm**   **F#m**   **Em**   **Bm**)