

Rum Rage

Sticky Fingers

**Dm** **Am**  
It takes a beaten up animal to put em all away

**Bb** **F**  
Rushing me around and sending me astray

**Dm** **Am**  
Don t you lie to me, yes we finally

**Bb** **F**  
Got a handle on the doors we open and shut

**Dm** **Am**  
Packing up my suitcase, cause I m going far away

**Bb** **F**  
I m going to a place where the credit cards

**Dm** **Am**  
Don t decline on me, yes we finally

**Bb** **F**  
Got a handle on the doors we open and shut

**Gm** **C** **Am**  
She took her time

**Dm** **Gm**  
Took my mind  
**C** **Am** **Dm**  
But forget mine

**Gm** **C** **Am**  
Me in my frame of mind

**Dm** **Gm**  
We took our time  
**C** **Am** **Dm**  
But she took mine

**Dm** **Am**  
We re remotely secluded in this far away place

**Bb** **F**  
Heading to a land where everything is okay

**Dm** **Am**  
Don t think suddenly that you and me

**Bb** **F**  
Got a handle on the doors we open and close

**Dm** **Am**  
Can you take a little time ego balance your ways

**Bb** **F**  
Cause everything we do and we put on display

**Dm**

**Am**

Maybe you and me are a little the same

**Bb**

**F**

So what do you think of-a what we ve made?

**Gm**

**C**

**Am**

She took her time

**Dm**

**Gm**

Took my mind

**C**

**Am**

**Dm**

But forget mine

**Gm**

**C**

**Am**

Me in my frame of mind

**Dm**

**Gm**

We took our time

**C**

**Am**

**Dm**

But she took mine