

Cyclone - Sticky Fingers

[Intro] F# F# G#m G#m - Bbm Bbm G#m G#m

Here comes a story of a hurricane - ...
And a temper lost like crying tears in rain ...
No love is lost or no sweet wisdom gained - ...
So save your tears then save
yourself the shame

[Hook] F# F# G#m G#m>Am - Bbm Bbm>Am G#m G#m

(Ooh), cyclone - ...

You're on your o-oh-own [Intro]

As we left the house and took a step outside
... - I could taste in the air a familiar
sense of pride - ...

And the wind, it blows, as you held
your head up high - ...

Then I saw the clouds draw storms [Hook]
into your eyes (Oh/) (x2)

He's my man but said don't break him bones

Out in the fire, won't leave it alone

It was bent and I was unable

to pull him inside - ...

So burn down them bridges, dig up them bones

What's that you got 'cause I'll have

one of those

Darcy, I could never hate ya - If I tried

[Hook] (/...) (x2) [Link] (B B B B - F# F# F# F#

[Hook] (Oh) [Outro] F# - Oh, cyclone x4)