

# Cyclone - Sticky Fingers

[Intro] G# G# Bbm Bbm - Cm Cm Bbm Bbm

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] G# G# Bbm Bbm>Bm - Cm Cm>Bm Bbm Bbm

(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] (C# C# C# C# - G# G# G# G#

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