

~~The straight line don't exist~~ CM7 D9 8/78

CM7 D9
Come on now he's tired of droppin' lips
Did you get the gist CM7 D9
He ant into whams in whips CM7 D9
Or a pounding fist CM7 D9

AM7 B AM7
Many who have wandered through
without their guns in clips
Counting those who made it you AM7
will see they are defenseless

AM7 D7 G
But he wants you to know
"AM" D7 " " G E7
" " AM D7 " " G

The straight line don't exist G

There's a breakdaze in what it seems studies
Go ask your sis CM7 D9 CM7 D9

~~Don't get hurt through sweet arms~~
~~in case in spit~~

CM7 D9 CM7 D9
The lines are down and we're amiss
Oh cuss in spit CM7 D9
So nows the time for formu back from within theabye
although there is alarm lack let us blow a kiss AM7 F B G

Ch CM7 D9 CM7 D9
It's bout as round as someone's ribs
Bout like this CM7 D9
It's round about and disappears
Could I have a sip CM7 D9
Boomerangs and frubbe help us lift up from the sky AM7 F B
Hanners and no sellin out but unkind insight AM7 F B

Ch