

MELODY • LYRICS • CHORDS



PUMP



REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION



PUMP



STEVEN TYLER



OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER, ENGLAND



777 West Broadway Road
P.O. Box 13876 Milwaukee WI 53213

Copyright © 1990 by HAL LEONARD PUBLISHING CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved

For all works contained herein
Unauthorized copying, arranging, adapting, recording or public performance is an infringement of copyright.
Infringers are liable under the law.



JOEY

KRAMER



- 32 DON'T GET MAD, GET EVEN
- 15 F.I.N.E.
- 26 JANIE'S GOT A GUN
- 20 LOVE IN AN ELEVATOR
- 23 MONKEY ON MY BACK
- 46 MY GIRL
- 29 OTHER SIDE, THE
- 36 VODOO MEDICINE MAN
- 40 WHAT IT TAKES
- 8 YOUNG LUST



JOE PERRY





BRAD
WHITFORD



TOM
HAMILTON

YOUNG LUST

Words and Music by Steven Tyler,
Joe Perry and Jim Vallance

Very Bright Rock

D G C A

Play 3 times

D G C E

A

Yeah.

A

Young lust, lust, lust, hap - you you

- py just to be in lust. Nev -
feel it in the sum - mer - time blues. Oh, it's eas -
bet - ter keep your daugh - ter in - side or she's

- er have to eat no dust. Ev -
 - y when there's noth - ing to lose. An'
 gon - na get a dose of my pride. Ya, ev -

- 'ry - bod - y talk - in' 'bout Young
 ba - by, you be miss - in' out. Young
 - 'ry - bod - y talks a - bout it. Young

lust, you're dy - in' an' you're scream - in' in -
 lust, some - times you need it so
 lust, once you had it you can nev - er go

side. Oh, you're guil - ty way be - fore you've been
 bad. It's e - nough to drive a young girl
 back. Don't ya ev - er let 'em give you no

tried, and it's cra - zy but you're dig - ging it.
 mad. and so what you gon - na do a - bout it.
 slack when you're streak - ing down the al - ley way.

Oh.

2-3 D

Young

G E

Yeah yeah. -
Yeah yeah. -

A lit - tle bit of nas - ty. -
Check - in' out the la - dies -

Ya look a lit - tle sleaz - y. -
Who did - n't bring their boy - friends. -

To Coda ⊕

But don't get an - y on you. -
who

D

G C A D

G C E
Play 3 times

D.S. al Coda

Young

CODA

love to get in trou - ble. I got to say, I'll see you la - ter.

Dsus D

Meet me in the el - e - va - tor. — Al - ways get - ting strong - er,

Dsus D

nev - er get - ting weak - er. My

love is get - ting long - er. — I'll keep it in my sneak - er. —

Esus E

Nev - er keep a se - cret, nev -

Dsus D

- er feel - ing guilt - y. Oh, nev - er get - tin' lone - ly,

A

nev - er get - ting no peace, hid - in' from the po - lice.

(Guitar solo - ad lib.)

D G

E

Sneak -

- in' out the back way, sneak - in' down the al - ley - way,

got - ta do it my way. ____ Yeah _ yeah _

____ yeah _ yeah. _ Do ____ it in the sun - shine, _

____ hang - in' from the clothes - line, ____ find _

____ an - oth - er tree to climb. _ Young lust, lust, lust, there's c' - hon -

no time for lov - ing. Young lust, uh, don't need one in the ov - en. Young
 mon now I just can't wait. Are ya fish - in' or you gon - na cut
 ey now ain't it a bitch. Some - times you got - ta scratch that

lust, I'm a - push - ing and a - shov - ing it.
 bait. Ev - 'ry - bod - y bod - y's do - ing it.
 itch. So what - cha gon - na do a - bout it?

1-2 D G 3 D
 Yeah. Young Yeah yeah
 Yeah. Young

G A
 yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

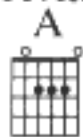
yeah yeah yeah

D G

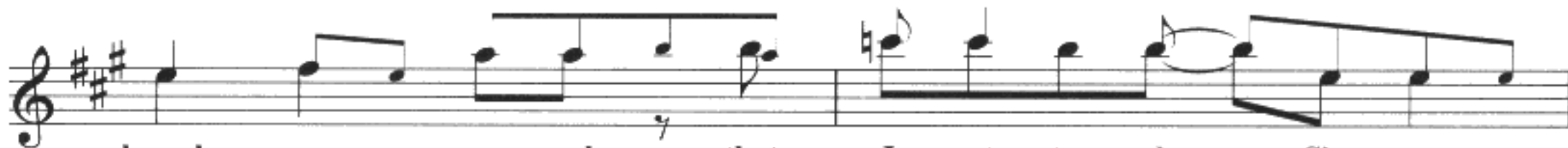
F.I.N.E.

Words and Music by Steven Tyler,
Joe Perry and Desmond Child

Driving Rock



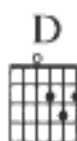
Hot wax drip - pin', hon - ey, what do you say? — I got a
Whip crack - ing floo - zie way — out of con - trol. — She got a
I pitch my tent in the pour - ing rain. — I got a



brand new rec - ord that I got - ta play. — She says,
new kind of jel - ly in her jel - ly roll. — I got the
back - seat lov - er that's a - call - in' my name. — She's gon - na



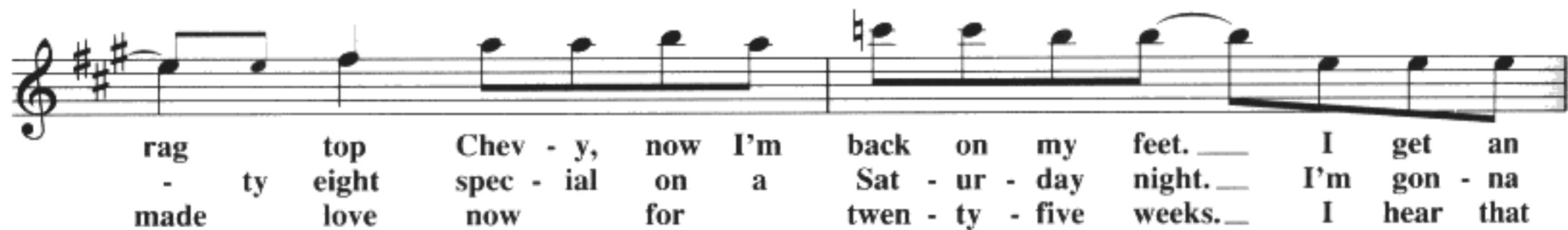
"Not now, boy." But I did an - y - way — 'cause I'm read -
right key, Ba - by, with the wrong key hole. — And I'm read -
blow my cov - er, she's as hot as a flame. — But I'm read -



- y, so read - y. Your
- y, so read - y. I'm a
- y, so read - y. I



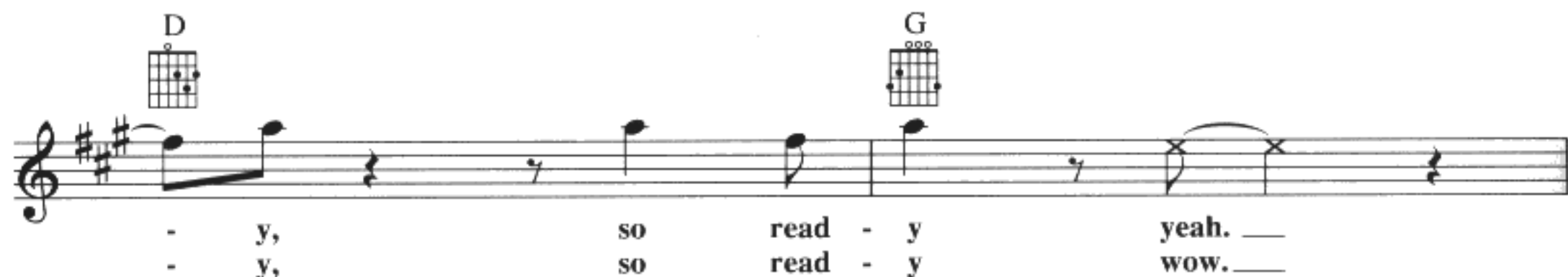
lips smack - in' pat - ty whack - in' walk - in' the street. — I got a
red hot pis - tol and I'm read - y to fight. — I'm a thir -
shove my tongue right be - tween your cheeks. — I have - n't



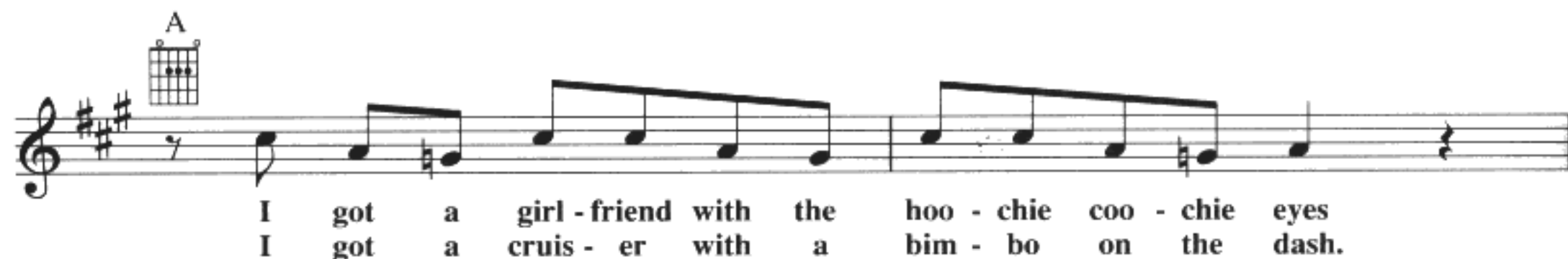
rag - ty top eight Chev - y, now I'm back on my feet. I get an
- made ty love spec - ial on a Sat - ur - day night. I'm gon - na
now for twen - ty - five weeks. I hear that



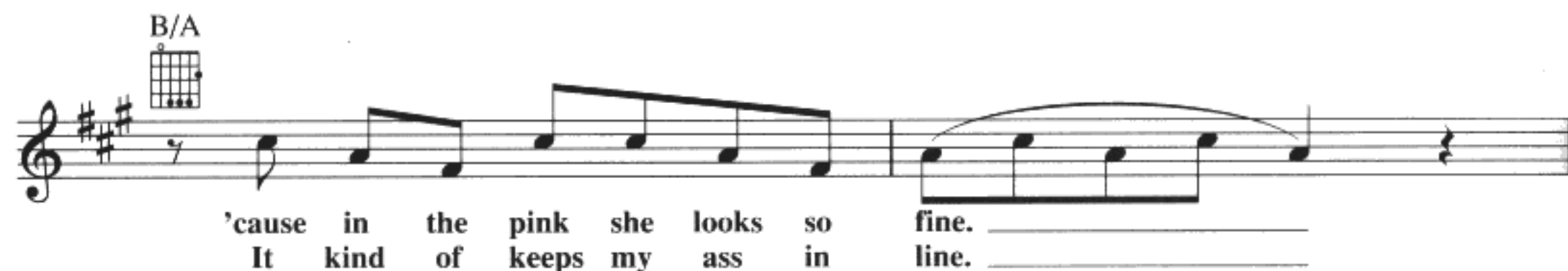
E.M. - H.O. wood - y when I sit in the seat, 'cause I'm read -
kiss your boo - boo, hon - ey, make it all right. 'Cause I'm read -
you're so tight now your lov - in' squeaks. And I'm read -



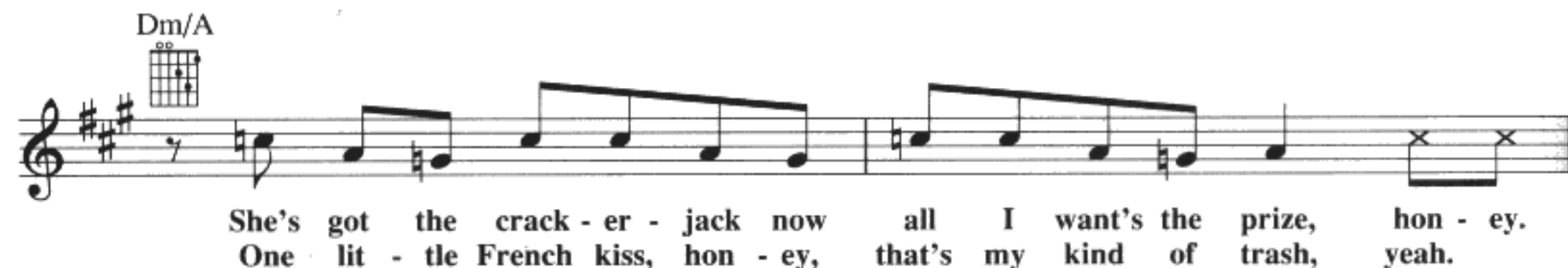
- y, so read - y yeah.
- y, so read - y wow.



I got a girl - friend with the hoo - chie coo - chie eyes
I got a cruis - er with a bim - bo on the dash.



'cause in the pink she looks so fine.
It kind of keeps my ass in line.



She's got the crack - er - jack now all I want's the prize, hon - ey.
One lit - tle French kiss, hon - ey, that's my kind of trash, yeah.

no chord



A



I know these hook - ers down on For - ty Sec - ond Street. But ah
My brand new ba - by's look - in' F. I. N. E. fine.

B



ill - got - ten boot - y's not my style.
The sun is shin - in' ev - 'ry day.

Dm



I'll take a rain - check till I get back on my feet, hon - ey.
Ain't got no rub - bers, now it's rain - in' all the time, hon - ey.

no chord



'Cause I'm al - right.
'Cause it's al - right.

D



G



Oo your dad - dy says I'm al - right. Oo your ma - ma says
My lit - tle sis - ter says I'm al - right. Oo my broth - er thinks I'm

E A D

al - right. Oh my old la - dy says I'm al -
al - right. And my old la - dy knows I'm al -

1 G (D.C.) 2 G E

right. right. I feel like I'm hung -

B F#

up on the line.

C# G#

I'd die for you but we were part - ners in the crime.

B

Ev - 'ry - thing a - bout you is so F.

F# C# G#

I. N. E. fine. Let's put our clothes -

A B

back on and by the way, girl, what's your name a - gain?

Come on come on come on come on. Oo yeah, _____ yeah. _____

Ah. _____ 'Cause I'm al - right.

Oo your dad- dy says I'm al - right. Oo and Tip- per thinks I'm

al - right. Oh, Joe Per- ry says I'm al - right. D.C. al Coda

CODA

- y, so read - y. Yeah_ yeah yeah — yeah yeah - yeah yeah -

— yeah yeah — yeah yeah — yeah yeah — yeah — yeah — yeah — yeah.

LOVE IN AN ELEVATOR

Words and Music by Steven Tyler
and Joe Perry

Pulsing Rock
no chord



Yeah. Work-in' like a dog fo de boss man, work-
Jack-i's in the el - e - va - tor,

- in' for de com-pa - ny. ___ I'm bet-tin' on the dice I'm toss - in' I'm
lin-ge - rie sec-ond floor. _ She said, "Can I see you la - ter and

gon - na have a fan - ta - sy. ___ But where am I gon-na look? ___ They
love you just a lit - tle more?" _ I kind - a hope we get stuck, _ no -

tell me that love is blind. _ I real - ly need a girl like an o - pen book _ to
bod - y gets out a - live. _ She said, "I'll show ya how to fax in the mail-room hon - ey and

read be - tween _ the lines. _ } Love in an el - e - va - tor, ___
have you home _ by five." _ }



liv-in' it up _ when I'm go - in' down. _ Love in an el - e - va - tor, _



lov - in' it up _ 'til I hit _ the ground. lov - in' it up _ 'til I hit _ the ground. In the air, _



in the air, _ hon-ey one _ more time _ now, it _ ain't fair. _



Love in an el - e - va - tor, _ lov - in' it up _ when I'm go - in' down. _



Love in an el - e - va - tor, _ lov - in' it up _ when I'm go - in' down. _



Love in an el - e - va - tor, _ lov - in' it up _ when I hit _ the ground. _

E(no3rd) G(no3rd) C E(no3rd) G(no3rd) C

Gon - na be a pent-house pau - per, gon - na be a mil-lion - aire. — I'm

E(no3rd) G(no3rd) C E(no3rd) G(no3rd) C

gon - na be a real fast talk - er and have me a love af - fair. — Got - ta

A Dsus G A Dsus G

get my tim - in' right. — It's a test that I got - ta pass. — I'll

A Dsus G A D7

chase you all the way to the stair - way hon - ey. Kiss your sas - sa - fras. —

B

Love in an el - e - va - tor, — lov - in' it up — when I'm go - in' down. —

B

Love in an el - e - va - tor, — { liv - in' it up — 'til I hit the ground. — } Do you care? — { liv - in' it up — when I'm go - in' down. — }

E E7

Do you care? — Hon - ey, one — more time — now, it — ain't fair. — Repeat and Fade

MONKEY ON MY BACK

Words and Music by Steven Tyler and Joe Perry

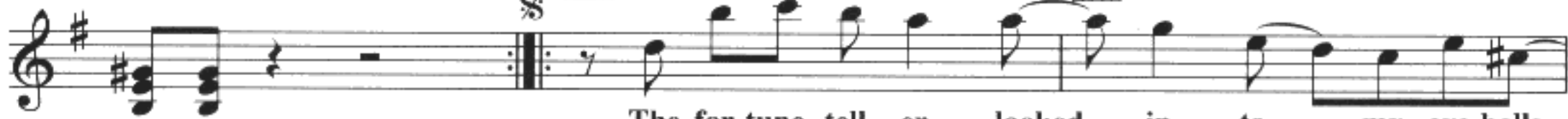
Driving Rock



D/F#



G



The for-tune tell - er looked in - to my eye-balls.
I made be - lieve the dev - il made me do it.
Your crys-tal ball is where you chase the drag-on.

A



D/F#

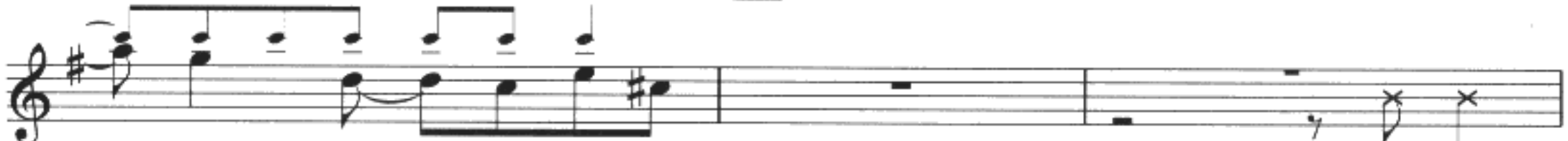


She said, "Now" The wrin-kles on her face
I was the e -
I bring me home his head

G



A



a - bout to crack. She said,
- vil lead - er of the pack.
in - side a sack.

D/F#



G



A



"You best be-lieve that you ain't go - in' no - where,
You best be-lieve I had it all and then I blew it.
But now you find your crys - tal balls are drag - gin'.

D/F# Dm/F To Coda ⊕

Un - less you get ___ that mon - key off ___ your back."
 Feed - ing that fuck - in' mon - key on ___ my back. _
 Got to get ___ that mon - key off ___ your back. _

1 E

Da da da da da.

2 E

Da da da da da.

A(no3rd) B

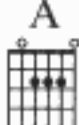
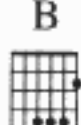
If you put it in a spoon man I would

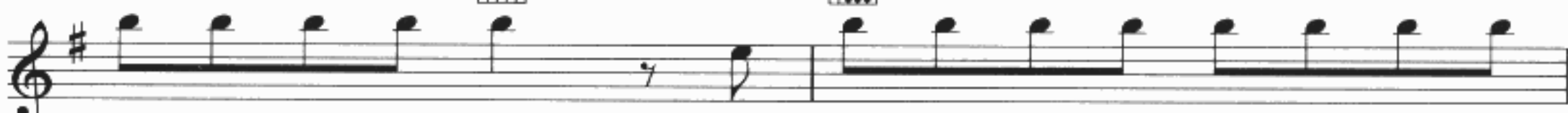
A B

boot it. Some king whose men - tal house was just a

A B


shack. Where do you draw the line when

A  B 



all your friends are dyin'?

no chord

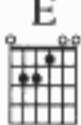


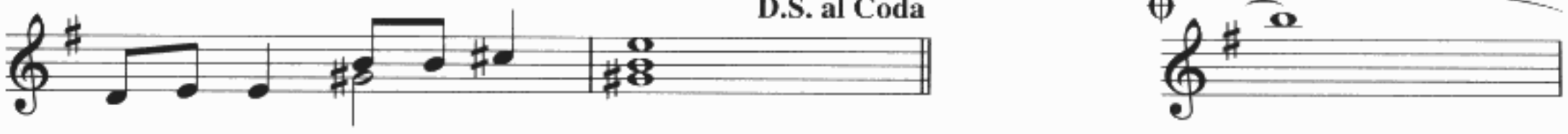
back. Uh uh uh uh uh ah.

E 




D.S. al Coda

CODA 




Repeat ad lib. and Fade



JANIE'S GOT A GUN

Words and Music by Steven Tyler and Tom Hamilton

Moderate Rock

F(no3rd)



G(no3rd)



A \flat (no3rd)



B \flat (no3rd)



E \flat (no3rd)



Dum, Dum, - Dum, Hon-ey, what have you _ done?

Dum, Dum, - Dum it's the

1 F(no3rd)



2

F



G



B \flat



sound of my gun.

sound, it's the sound.

Nyah,

nyah,

nyah.

1 F



G



C



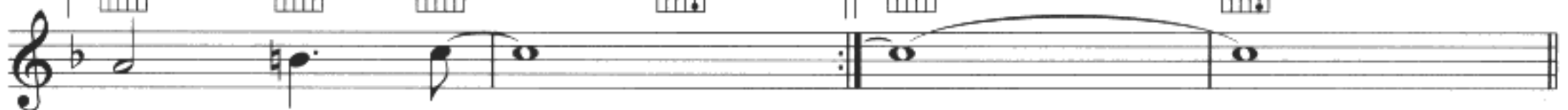
Csus



2 C



Csus



Nyah,

nyah,

nyah. _

F



Gm7



Csus



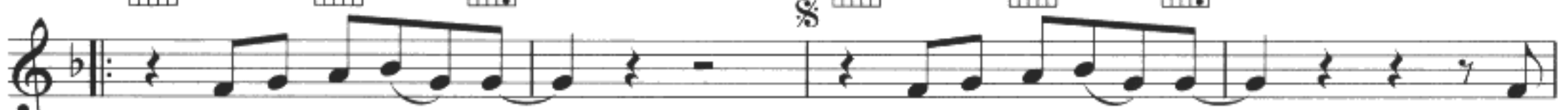
F



Gm7



Csus



Ja-nie's got a _ gun. _

Ja-nie's got a _ gun. _

Her
Her
Her

F



Gm7



Csus



F



Gm7



Csus



whole world's come un - done. _

from look-in' straight at the _ sun. _

dog day's just be - gun. _

Now ev-'ry - bod-y is on the _ run. _

dog day's just be - gun. _

Now ev-'ry - bod-y is on the _ run. _

F



B \flat



C



F



B \flat



C



What did her _ dad - dy _ do? _

What did he _ put you _ through? _

Tell me now _ it's un - true. _

What did her _ dad - dy _ do? _

What did her _ dad - dy _ do? _

It's Ja - nie's last _ I. O. _ U. _

Dm(add9) Bb(add#11)

They said when Ja - nie was ar - rest - ed they found him un - der - neath a train. _
 He jacked a lit - tle bit - ty ba - by. The man has got to be in - sane. _
 She had to take him down eas - y and put a bul - let in his brain. _

F F(no3rd) Eb(no3rd)/F A♭(no3rd)/F Eb(no3rd)/F F(no3rd) Dm(add9)

But man, he had it com in'. Now that
 They say the spell that he was un - der, the
 She said 'cause no - bod - y be - lieves me. The

Bb(add#11) Gm7

To Coda ⊕

Ja - nie's got a gun she ain't nev - er gon - na be the same. _
 light - ning and the thun - der knew that some - one had to stop the rain. _
 man was such a sleeze. He ain't nev - er gon - na be the same. _

1 C F/C C7 2 C F/C C7

D♭ Eb Fm7

Run a - way, run a - way from the pain, yeah, yeah, _

D♭ Eb Fm7 E♭(no3rd)/F

yeah, yeah. Run a - way, run a - way from the pain, yeah, yeah, yeah, _

Fm7 D♭ Eb B♭m

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, Run a - way, run a - way, run, run a -

Csus F Gm7 Csus

way. Ja-nie's got a gun.

D.S. al Coda

CODA C F/C C7 Db

Run a-way, run.

Eb Fm7 Db

a-way from the pain, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Run a-way,

Eb Fm Eb(no3rd)/F Fm7 Db

run a-way from the pain, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, Run a-way,

Eb Bbm Csus

run, a-way, run, run a-way.

F Gm7 Csus F Gm7 Csus

Ja-nie's got a gun. Ja-nie's got a gun.

F Gm7 Csus F Gm7 Csus

Ja-nie's got a gun. Ev-'ry-bod-y is on the run.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

THE OTHER SIDE

Words and Music by Steven Tyler and Jim Vallance

Driving Rock

Em



C



A



Mmm mm _ mm mm mm _ mm mm mm _ mm mm mm mm mm.

Em



A

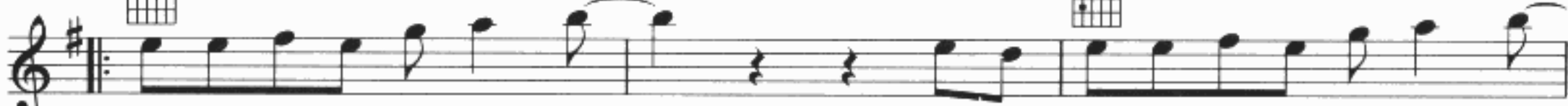


Come on._

Em



C



Lov - in' you has got to be _ like the dev - il and the deep blue sea._

A



Em



For - get a - bout your fool - ish pride. _

{ Oh, Oh, hon - ey, }

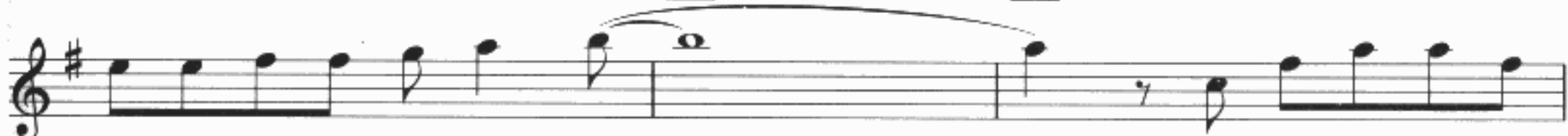
C



A



D



take me to the oth - er side. _

{ My ma - ma told me I'm look - in' for an -

G



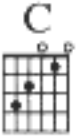

C





there'd be days _ like this _ and man she was - n't fool - in'.
oth - er kind _ of love. _ Oh, Lord - y, how I need it.

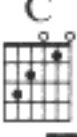

D  

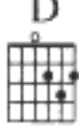

'Cause I just can't be - lieve the way — you kiss —
The kind that likes to leap with - out — a shove. — Oh,

C  



Uh huh. (1.) You o-pened up your mouth with bait - ed breath.
hon - ey, best be - lieve it. (2.) To save a lot of time and fool - ish pride.
(D.S.) Now I ain't one for say - in' long — good-byes. —


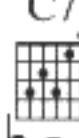

G  

C  

D  

You said you'd nev - er leave me. You love me, you hate me, I
I'll say what's on my mind, — girl. You loved me, you hate me, you
I hope all is for - giv - en. You loved me, you hate me, I

G  

To Coda  **C7**  

tried to take the loss. You're cry - in' me a riv - er but I got to get a - cross.
cut me down to size. You blind - ed me with love and yeah it
used to be your lov - er. You know you had it com - in' girl so

C7  

Em  

o-pened up my eyes. Lov - in' you has got to be — like the



C  

A  

Em  

dev - il and the deep blue — sea. — My con - science got to be my — guide. —

C/E  

A  

Oh hon - ey, take me take me take me take me take me take me.

Em 1-3 C

(Guitar solo ad lib.)

A 4 C

Take — me to the oth - er side.

D D.S. al Coda

I'm look-in' for an -

CODA C7 Em

take me to the oth - er side. — Take

C A

— me to the oth - er side. — Take — me to the oth - er side.

Em C

Lov - in' you has got to be — like the dev - il and the deep blue sea. —

A Em

{ You know my con - science got to be my guide. —
For - get a - bout my fool - ish pride. —

C A

Hon - ey, take — me to the oth - er side. —

Repeat ad lib.
and Fade

DON'T GET MAD, GET EVEN

Words and Music by Steven Tyler and Joe Perry

Moderate Rock, Not Too Fast

A



Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

A7



mm mmmmm mm. I'll tell ya lit - tle se - cret make you want to jump and shout. When you times they be a-chang-in' though the blind lead the blind. And ya



talk to me in cir - cles take your foot out of your mouth. It's know your head is emp - ty though there's some - 'um on yo' mind. You been

D7



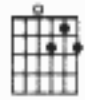
hard e - nough to make it when you're liv - in' on the street. And you shack - in' up with Lu - cy and when the morn - in' comes you with

A



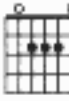
want to tell some - bod - y but you got to be dis - cret. Huh. Sal - ly in the al - ley and the junk - ies and the bums. You

D7

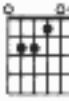


Then you catch your girl - friend with her skirt hiked up to here. Hon - ey, uh,
won - der why your girl - friend has her skirt hiked up to here. Hon - ey, uh,

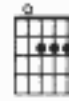
A



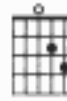
E



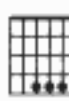
A



D

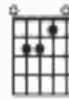


B



don't get mad, — get e - ven. } Don't get mad, get
don't get mad, — get e - ven. }

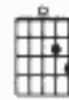
E



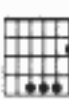
A



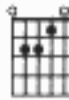
D



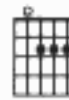
B



E



A

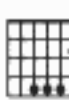


D



e - ven. Don't get mad, get e - ven. Yeah. —

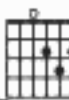
B



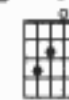
1 C



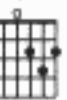
D



2 C

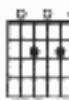


D

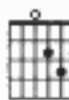


Don't get mad, get e - ven. — Say the e - ven. —

A7

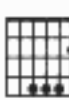


D



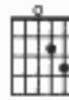
(Spoken:) Wait'll you see what I got in store for you. Roll the dice get luck - y 'cause they'll

B



roll ya for a dime. You got noth - in' else to lose — if you

D



on - ly lose your mind. — When plea - sure that is shal - low caus - es

C#



trou - ble to be deep, you've been dust - ed with the dev - il while he

F#



A7



sweeps you off yo feet. Huh. Tell ya lit - tle se - cret make you

want to jump and shout. When you talk to me in cir - cles take your

D7



foot out of your mouth. It's hard e - nough to make it when you're

A7



liv - ing on the street and you hate to be a wise - guy — when your

D7



feet are in con - crete. Oh. Sleep - ing with the dogs — and you

A



E



A



D



wake up with the fleas. Hon - ey, don't get mad, — get e - ven. —

B E A D B E A D

Don't get mad, get e - ven. Yeah. Don't get mad, get e - ven.

B C D A7

Don't get mad, get e - ven. Uh uh uh uh

uh uh uh uh. Uh.

Uh. Uh uh uh uh

uh uh uh uh. Uh.

Uh.

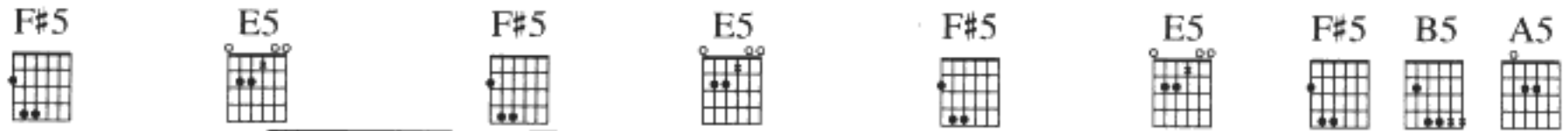
A7

Repeat and Fade

VOODOO MEDICINE MAN

Words and Music by Steven Tyler
and Brad Whitford

Moderate Rock
no chord



Read - in' in the pa - pers, it ain't far. —
Ev - 'ry - bod - y's look - in' at the sky. — They



You know who to - day — don't seem to care. —
don't be - lieve the cov - er ups and lies. —



Liv - in', lov - in', get - tin' loose, — mas - tur - bat - in' with a noose.
They been tell - in' us since birth — piss - in' off — old Moth - er Earth.

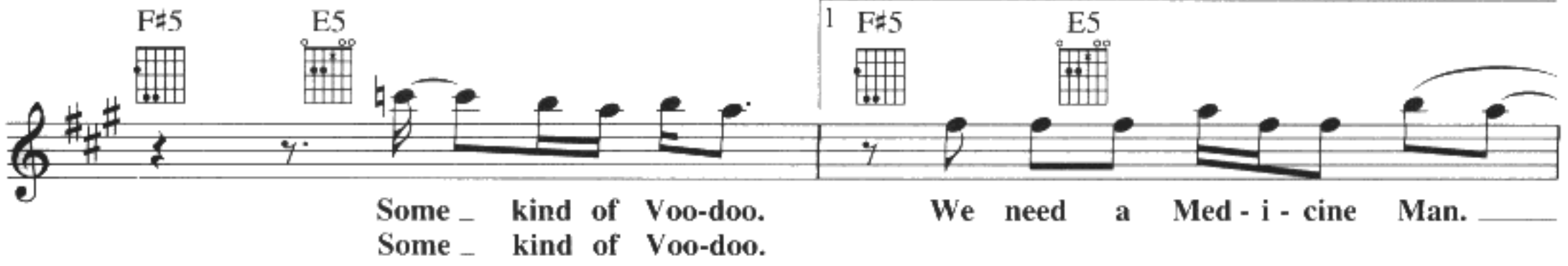


Now some-one's kick - in' out — the chair. Yeah yeah yeah
My gones are by-gones proph - e - sized. Come on.



yeah. Some — kind of Voo-doo come a-cross this land.
Some — kind of Voo-doo come a-cross this land.

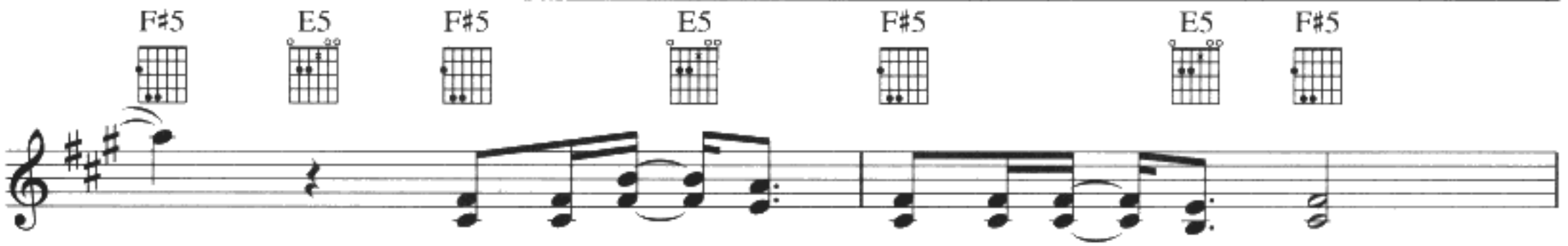
F#5 E5



1 F#5 E5

Some _ kind of Voo-doo. We need a Med - i - cine Man. _____
 Some _ kind of Voo-doo.

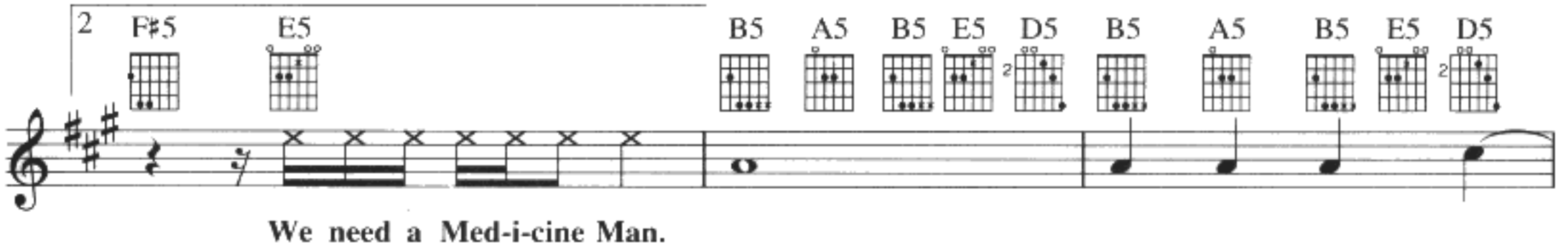
F#5 E5 F#5 E5 F#5 E5 F#5



E5 F#5 E5 F#5 E5 F#5

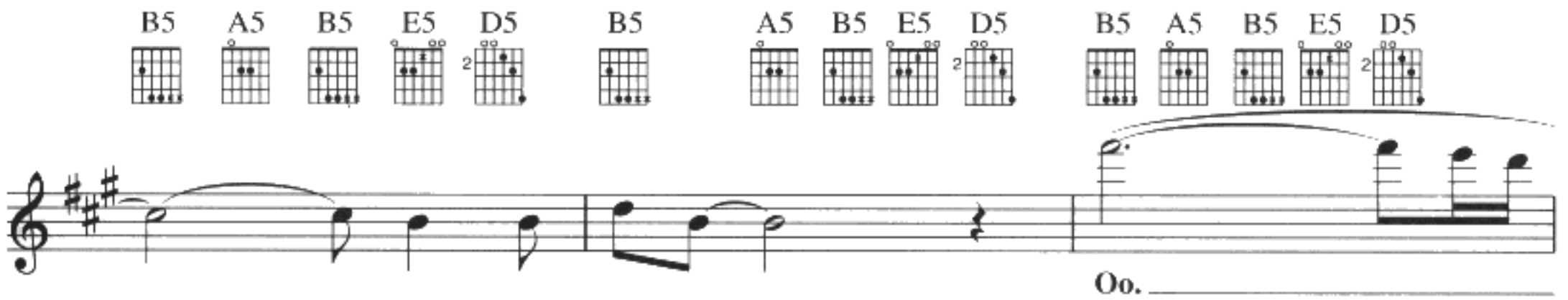


2 F#5 E5 B5 A5 B5 E5 D5 B5 A5 B5 E5 D5



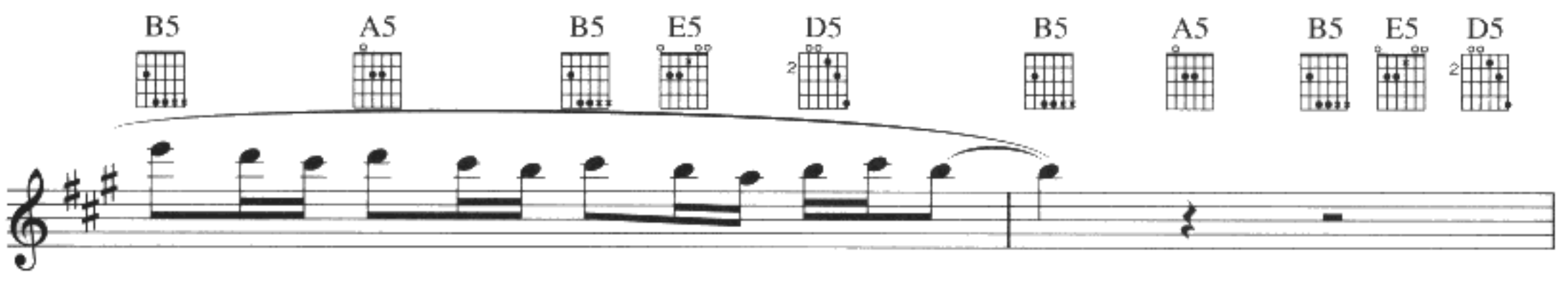
We need a Med-i-cine Man.

B5 A5 B5 E5 D5 B5 A5 B5 E5 D5 B5 A5 B5 E5 D5



Oo. _____

B5 A5 B5 E5 D5 B5 A5 B5 E5 D5



Guitar chord diagrams: G, F#, E

Guitar chord diagrams: F#, E, F#, E, F#, E

Guitar chord diagrams: F#5, E5, F#5, E5, F#5, E5, F#5, G

(Guitar solo - ad lib.)

Yeah.

Guitar chord diagrams: F#5, E5, F#5, E5, F#5, E5, F#5

yeah yeah yeah.

Guitar chord diagrams: G, C#

Oh oh oh oh.

Guitar chord diagrams: F#5, E5, F#5, E5, F#5, E5, F#5, B5, A5

Won - der should I go or should I stay? Cuz

F#5 E5 F#5 E5 F#5 E5 F#5 B5 A5

what we got - ain't work - in' an - y - way. I

F#5 E5 B5 A5 F#5 E5 B5 A5

did my best, - God knows I tried - I feel like I been cru - ci - fied.

F#5 E5 B5 A5 F#5 E5 F#5

Why did you, why did you, - why did you take - it all - a - way?

F# E F# E F# E

F# E F# E F# F#5

F#5 E5 F#5 E5	1-8 F#5 E5	9
	no chord	no chord
Voo-doo Voo-doo	Med - i - cine Man.	Med - i - cine Man.

WHAT IT TAKES

Words and Music by Steven Tyler,
Joe Perry and Desmond Child

Moderately Slow

G Dsus Em7 D C

G

There goes my old girl - friend, there's an -

D Em D C

- oth - er dia - mond ring. And, uh, all those late night prom - is - es I

G

guess they don't mean a thing. So ba - by, what's the sto - ry? Did you

D Em D

find an - oth - er man? Is it eas - y to sleep in the bed that we made? When you

C D

don't look back I guess the feel - ings start to fade a - way. I

G Em D

used to feel _ your fire _____ But now it's cold in - side. _____ And you're

C Bb

back on the street _ like you did - n't miss a beat, yeah. Tell me what it takes to let _ you _

F Bb F

go. Tell me how the pain's sup-posed to go. _____

Bb A+ Dm Dm/C

Tell me how it is that you _ can sleep in the night _ with - out

Bm7b5

think - ing you lost ev - 'ry-thing that was good in your life to the toss of the dice? _____

Bb D> F

_____ Tell me what it takes _____ to let you go. _____ Yeah.

G D

Girl, be - fore I met_ you_ I was F. I. N. E. Fine._ But your

Em D C

love made me a pris - on - er, _ yeah my heart's been do - ing time. _ You

G D

spent me up_ like_ mon - ey_ then you hung me out to dry._ It was

Em D C

eas - y to keep_ all yourlies in dis - guise._'Cause you had me in deep with the dev - il in your eyes._

Bb F

Tell me what it takes to let_ you go.

Bb F

Tell me how the pain's_ sup - posed to go._

B \flat A $+$ Dm Dm/C

Tell me how it is that you can sleep in the night with - out

Bdim7

think-ing you lost ev - 'ry-thing that was good in your life to the toss of the dice?

B \flat 7 D \flat F

Tell me what it takes to let you go. Gui-tar!

C Dm C B \flat

(Guitar solo)

F C

Dm C B \flat

C G

Tell me that you're hap-py that you're on your own. Yeah yeah.

B \flat F

Yeah, _ tell me that it's bet - ter when you're all a - lone.

Fm E \flat D \flat

Tell me that your bod-y does-n't miss my touch. Tell me that my lov-in' did-n't mean _ that

A \flat C

much. Tell me you ain't dy - in' when you're cry - in' for me.

B \flat F

Tell me what it takes to let _ you go.

B \flat F

Tell me how the pain's _ sup - posed to go.

B \flat A $+$ Dm Dm/C

Uh, tell me how it is that you _ can sleep in the night _ with - out

Bm7,5

think - in' you lost ev - 'ry - thing that was good in your life to the toss of the

Bb

Db

dice? _____ Tell me who's to blame _____ for think-in' twice...

F

Bb

Db

No no no no. 'Cause I don't wan-na burn _____ in par - a - dise...

F

Dm

Bb

8va

Oo. _____ Let go. _ Let go. _ Let go.

F

Dm

I don't wan-naburn in par - a - dise. _ Let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it

Bb

F

Play 5 times ad lib.

go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it

MY GIRL

Words and Music by Steven Tyler
and Joe Perry

Moderate Rock

E(no3rd)



B



E



A7



(1.) My girl she breathes hell -
(2.,3.) My girl she's bare back

D



E



A7



fire. —
rid - er.

And my girl she feeds my de - sire. —
And my girl she's La - dy Go - di -

D



E



A7



- va.

My girl Sa - die she's the wind in my sails, — a
She's a full time lov - er no mon a - mi, —

E



A7



1 E



A7



puss 'n boots la - dy with a cat o' nine tails,
sweet - er than hon - ey from a hon - ey - bee and it

com - in' af - ter you hon - ey feet don't fail me now. —

D



B7



2-3

E A7

all rubs off on lit - tle old me oh.

D Bb Eb

Slip - pin' in and out of love. —

Slip - pin' in and out of love. —

A D Bb

Slip - pin' in and out of love. —

3 Eb A G A

Slip - pin' in and out of love. —

To Coda ⊕

B E A7

My girl she smokes barbed

D E A7

wire. —

And my girl can't get no

D E A7

high - er.

I made it with the la - dy with a one track mind.

E A7 E A7

Dia-monds in the rough, they're so hard to find. Day af- ter day the same old grind and grind.

D B E A

— and grind and grind and grind and grind and grind and grind. (*Guitar solo ad lib.*)

B E A B E A B E A C# F# B

C# F# B C# F# B C# E(no3rd)

My girl, — my girl, —

B Em7

— my girl, — my girl. —

My girl, — my girl, —

B

my girl. —

D.S. al Coda

CODA B E

Oo. —

My girl!

YOUNG LUST

F.I.N.E.

LOVE IN AN ELEVATOR

MONKEY ON MY BACK

JANIE'S GOT A GUN

THE OTHER SIDE

MY GIRL

DON'T GET MAD, GET EVEN

VOODOO MEDICINE MAN

WHAT IT TAKES



ISBN 0-7935-0080-X



0 73999 90259 4

GNR
GUNS N' ROSES

HE HEAVENLY
PUBLISHING
CORPORATION

10950

HL00250
U.S. \$9