

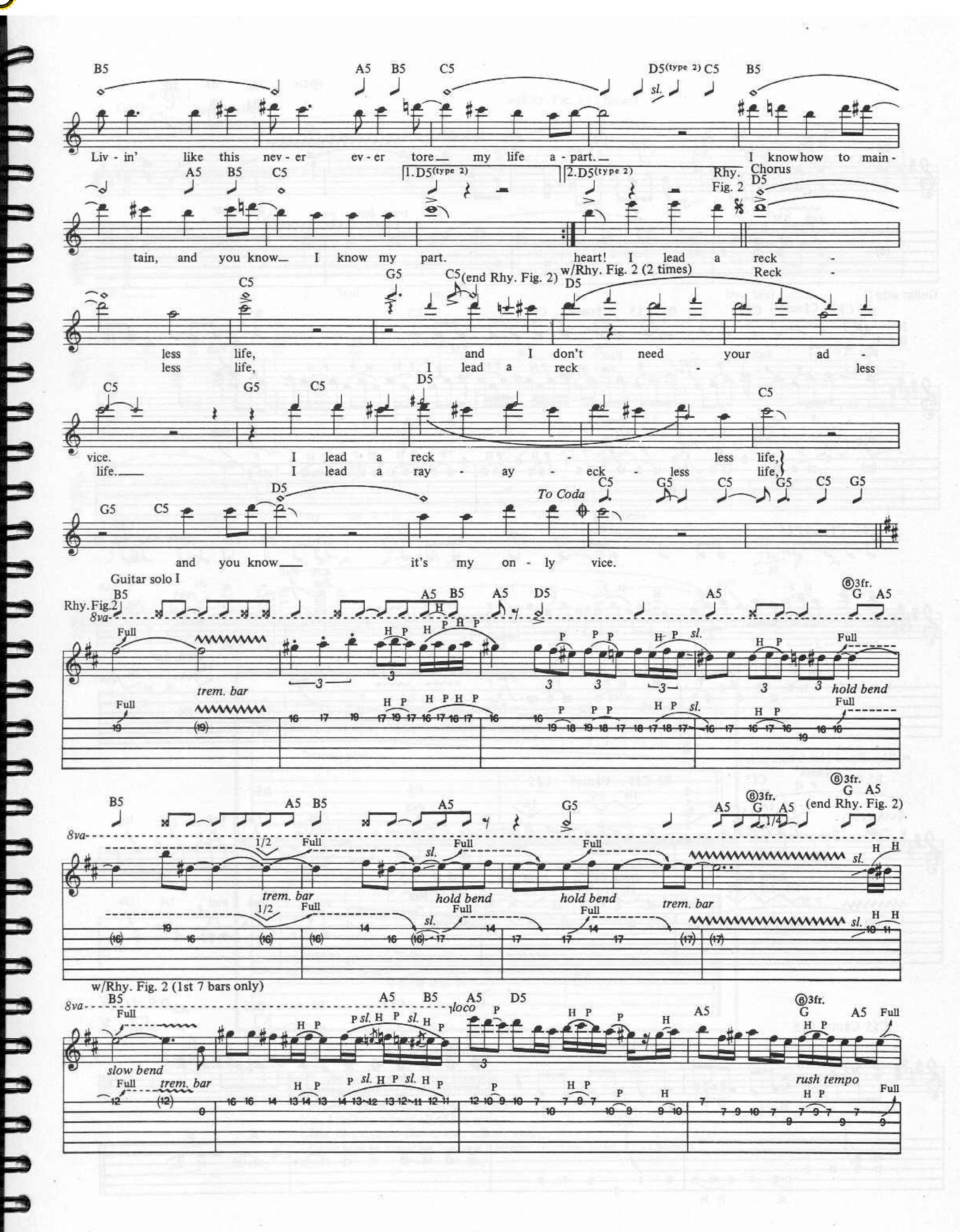
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	by Wolf Marshall

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RECKLESS LIFE

Words and Music by Duff "Rose" McKagan, Slash, Izzy Stradlin', and Chris Weber









Additional Lyrics

On a holiday, a permanent vacation.
 I'm living on a cigarette with wine.
 I'm never alone 'cause I've got myself.
 Yes, I imitate myself all of the time.
 Livin' like this never ever tore my life apart.
 I know how to maintain 'cause it's comin' from my heart. (To Chorus)

NICE BOYS

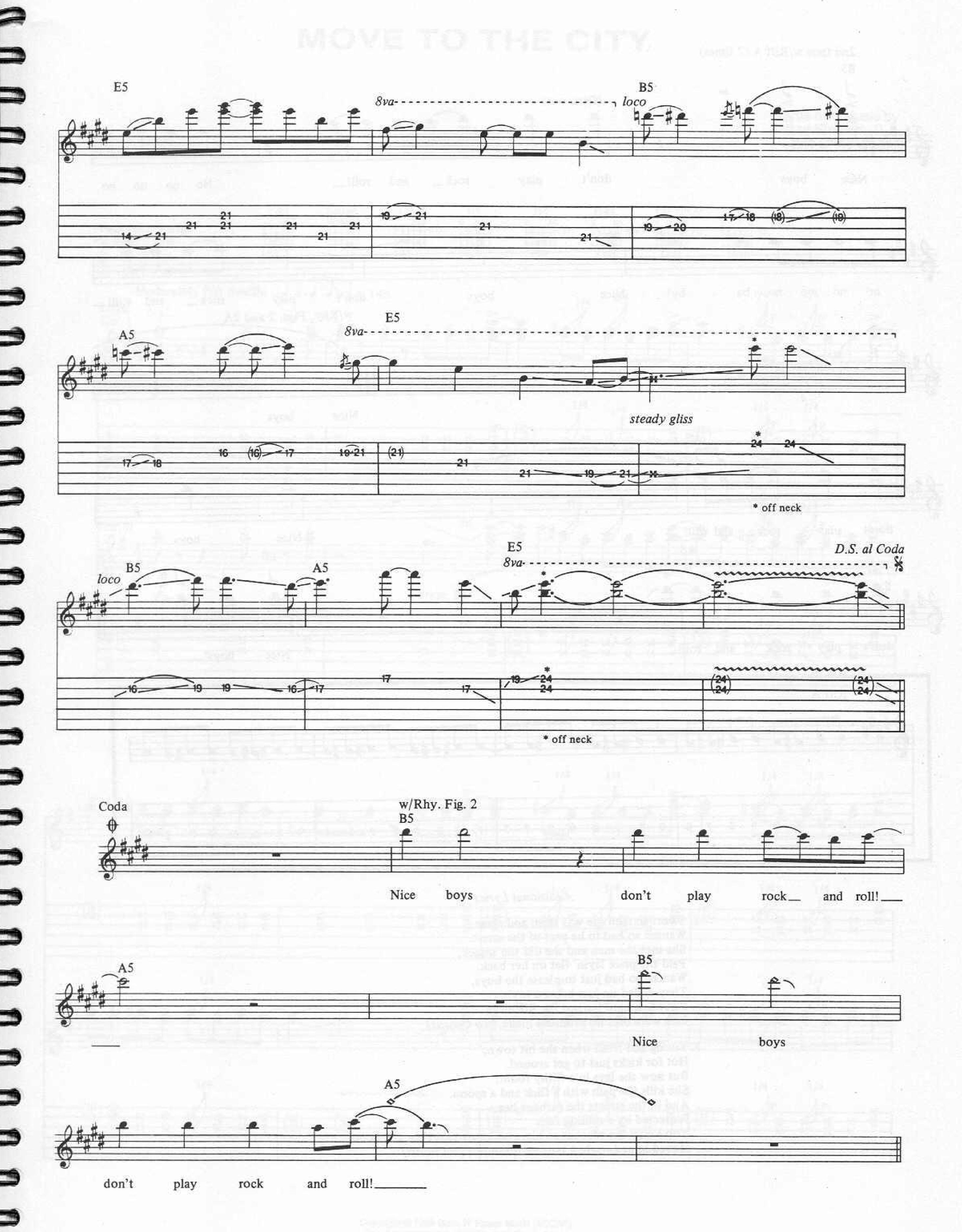
Peter Wells, Gary Anderson, Michael Cocks, Gordon Leech and Dallas Royall



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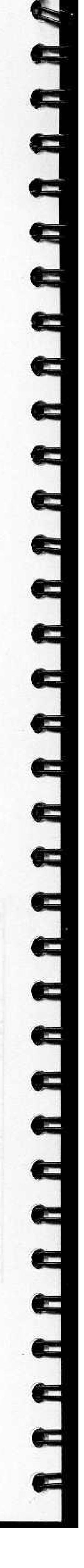
Additional Lyrics

- Sweet sixteen she was fresh and clean;
 Wanted so bad to be part of the scene.
 She met the man and she did the smack,
 Paid the price layin' flat on her back.
 Wanted so bad just to please the boys,
 They ended up just being a toy.
 Played so hard burned her life away.
 Lies were told no promises made. (To Chorus)
- 3. Young and fresh when she hit town;
 Hot for kicks just to get around.
 But now she lays in a filthy room;
 She kills the pain with a flick and a spoon.
 And in the streets the garbage lies
 Protected by a million flies
 You know the roaches so big, you know that they got bones.
 Moved in and made a tenement home. (To Chorus)

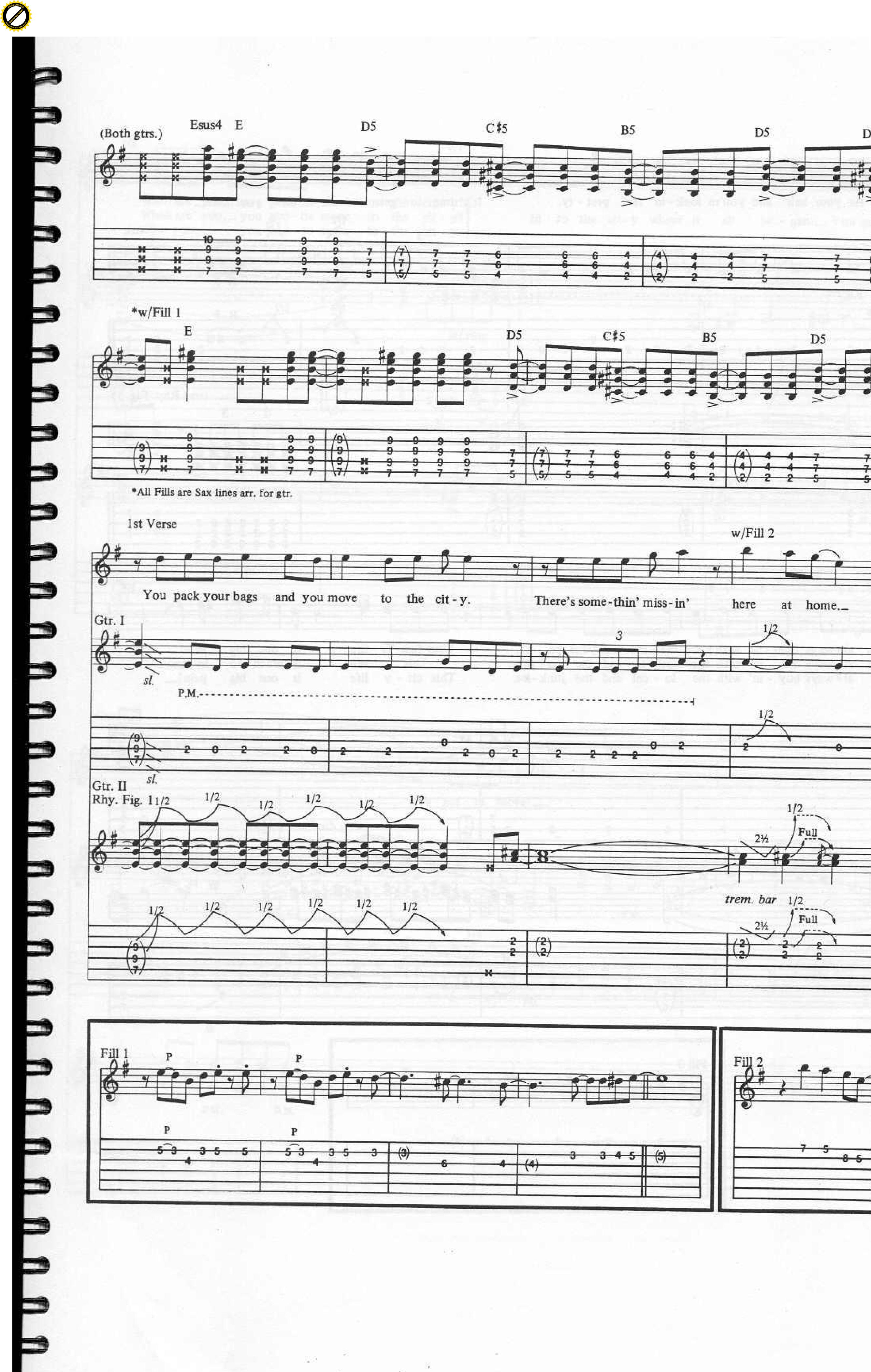
MOVE TO THE CITY

Words and Music by Izzy Stradlin', D.J. and Chris Weber

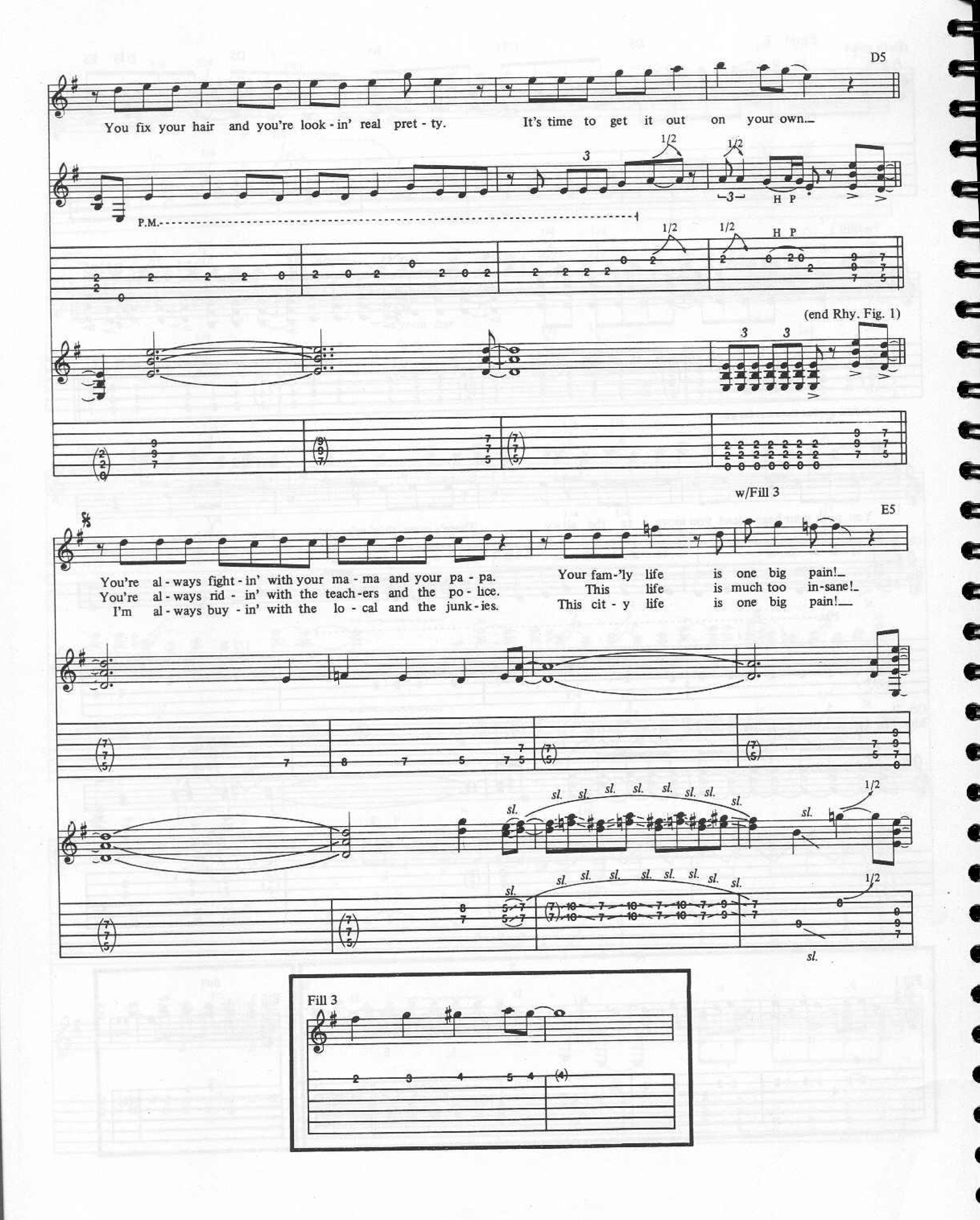


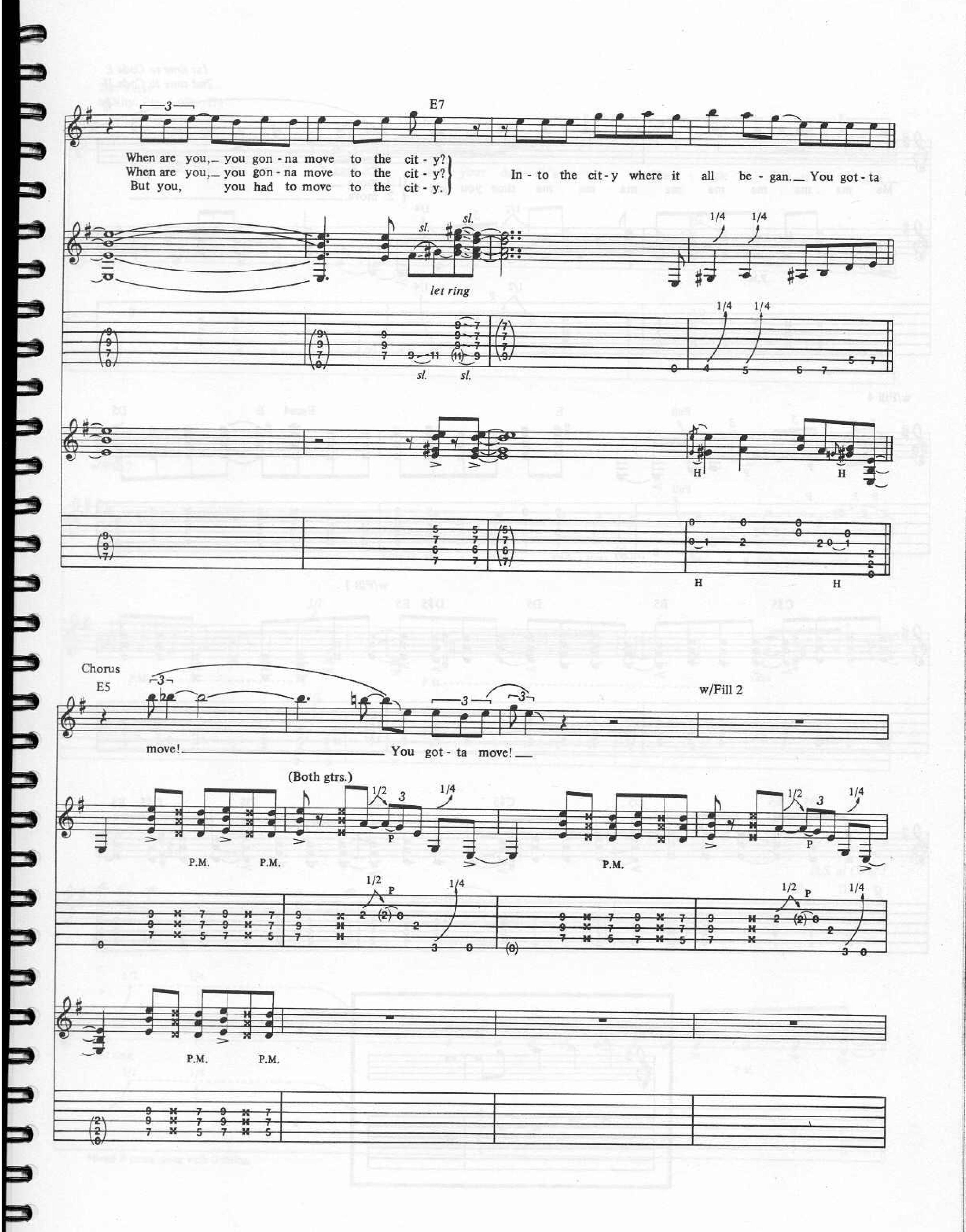






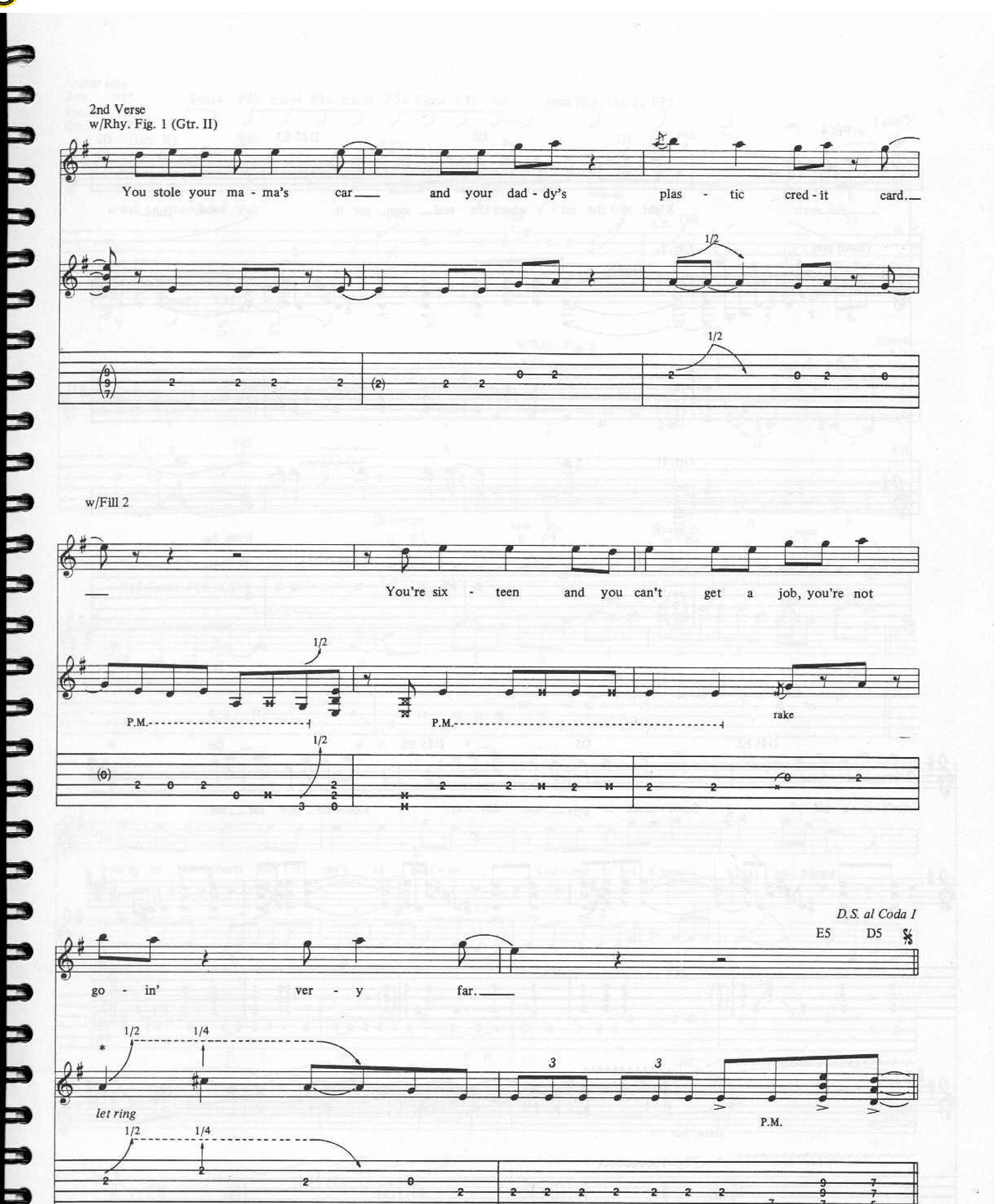
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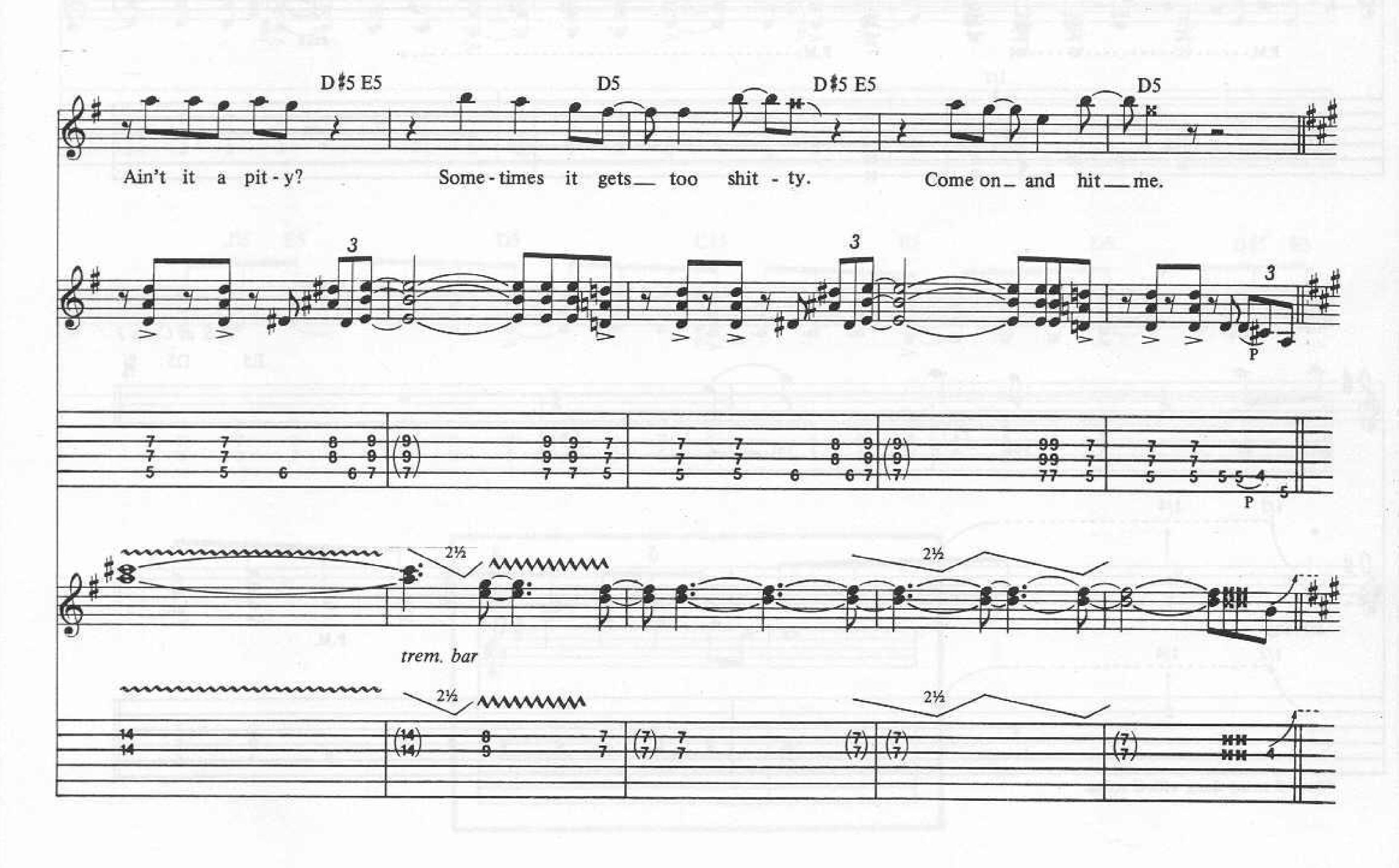


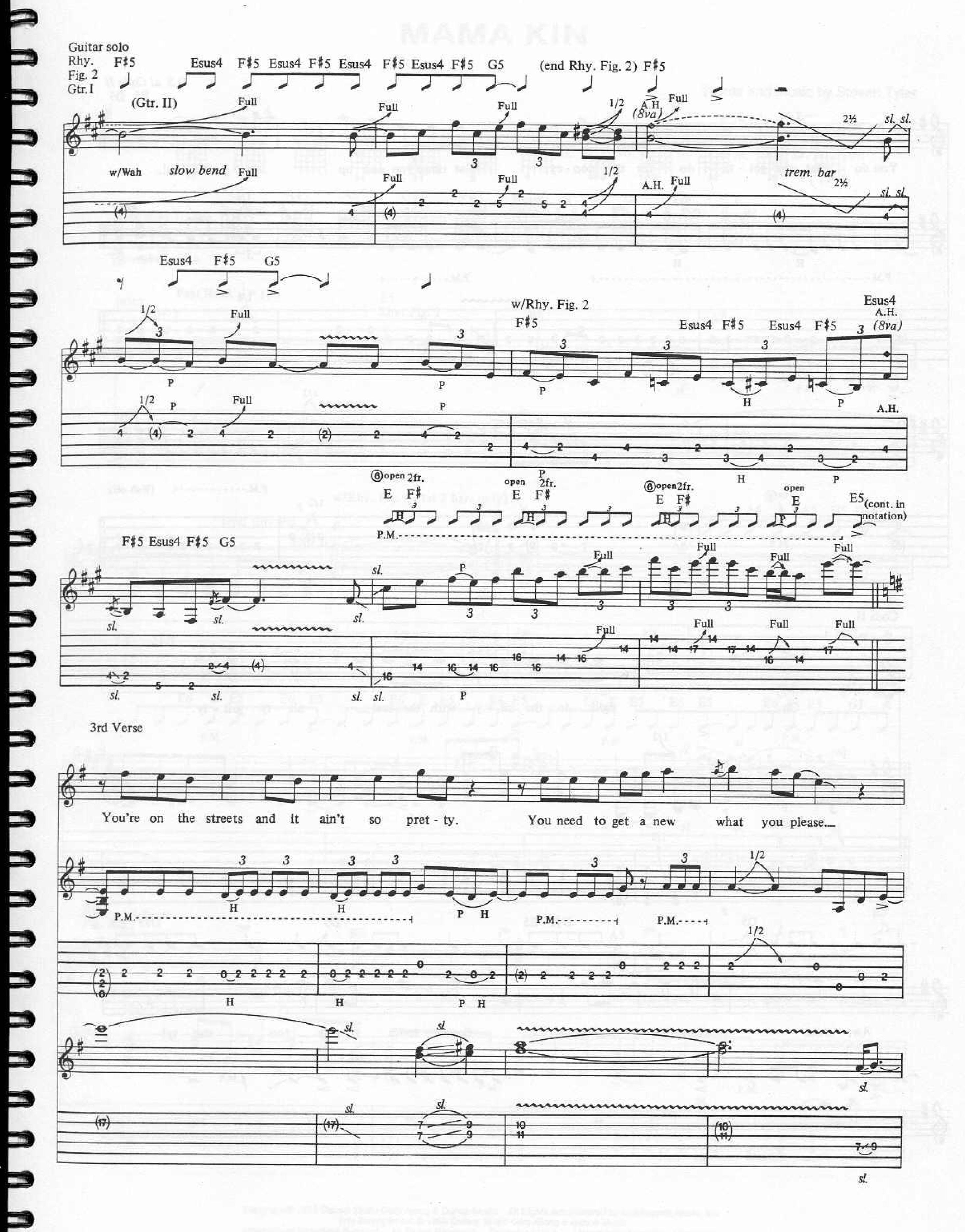




*Bend B string along with G string.







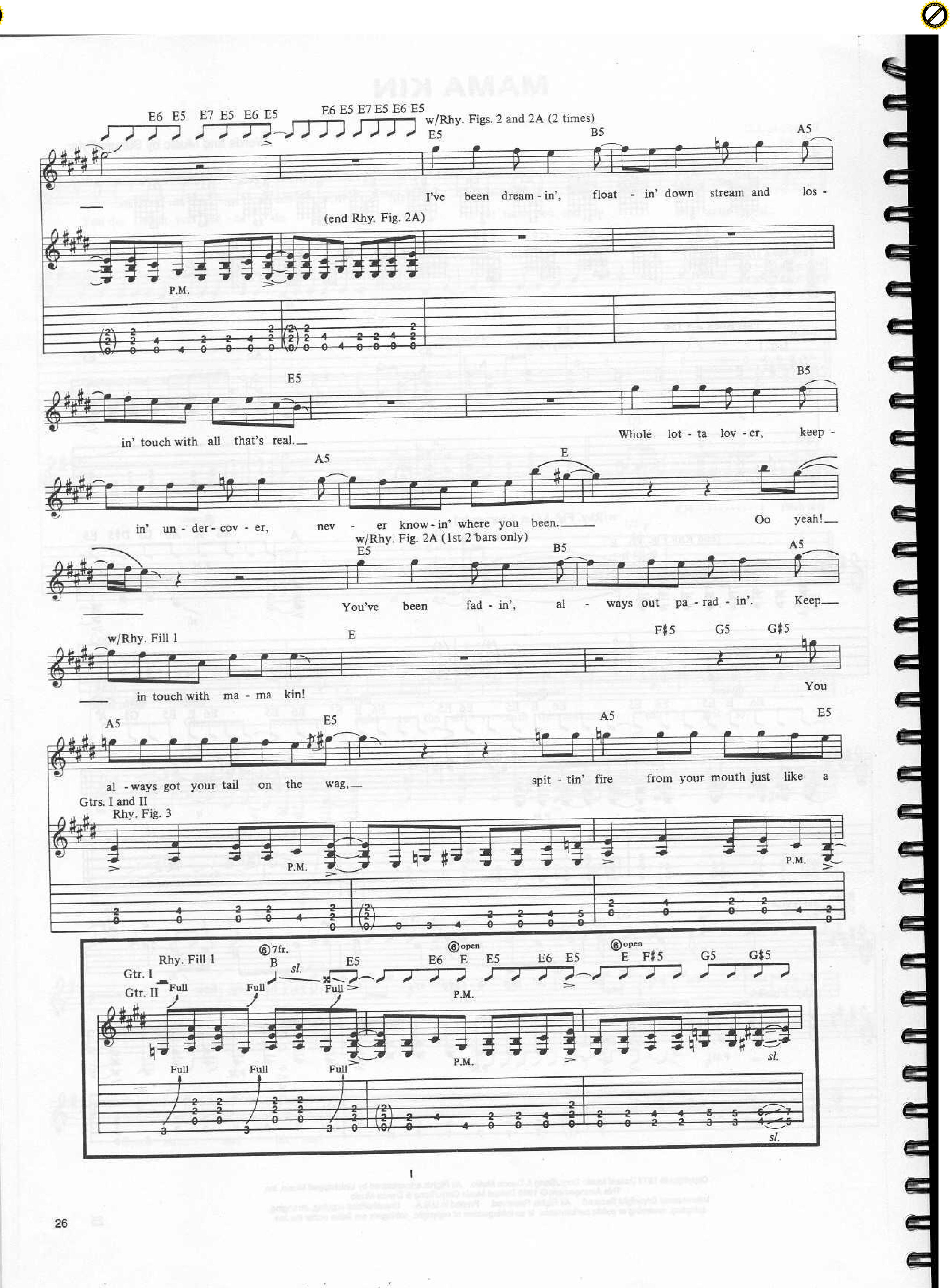


MAMA KIN

Words and Music by Steven Tyler

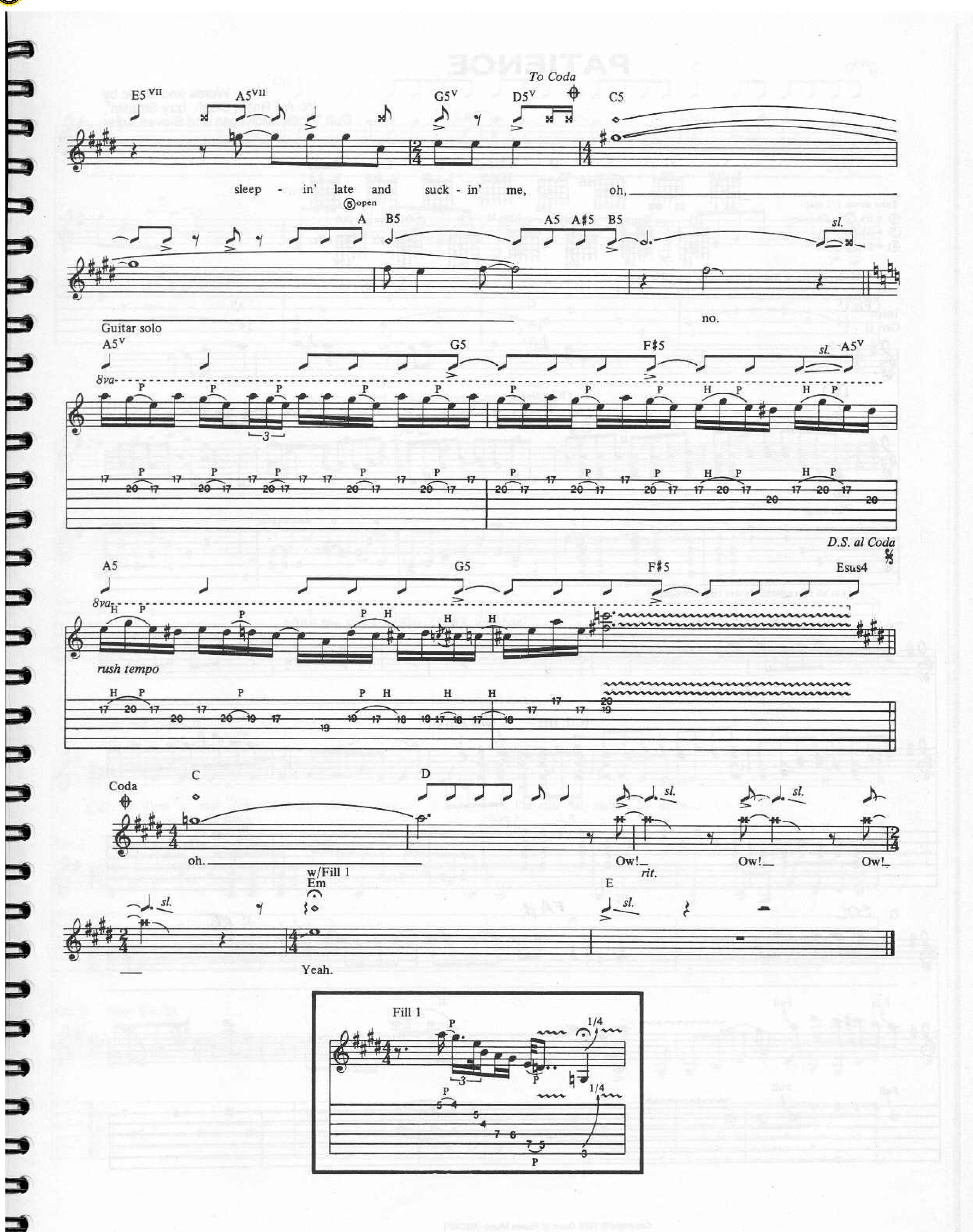


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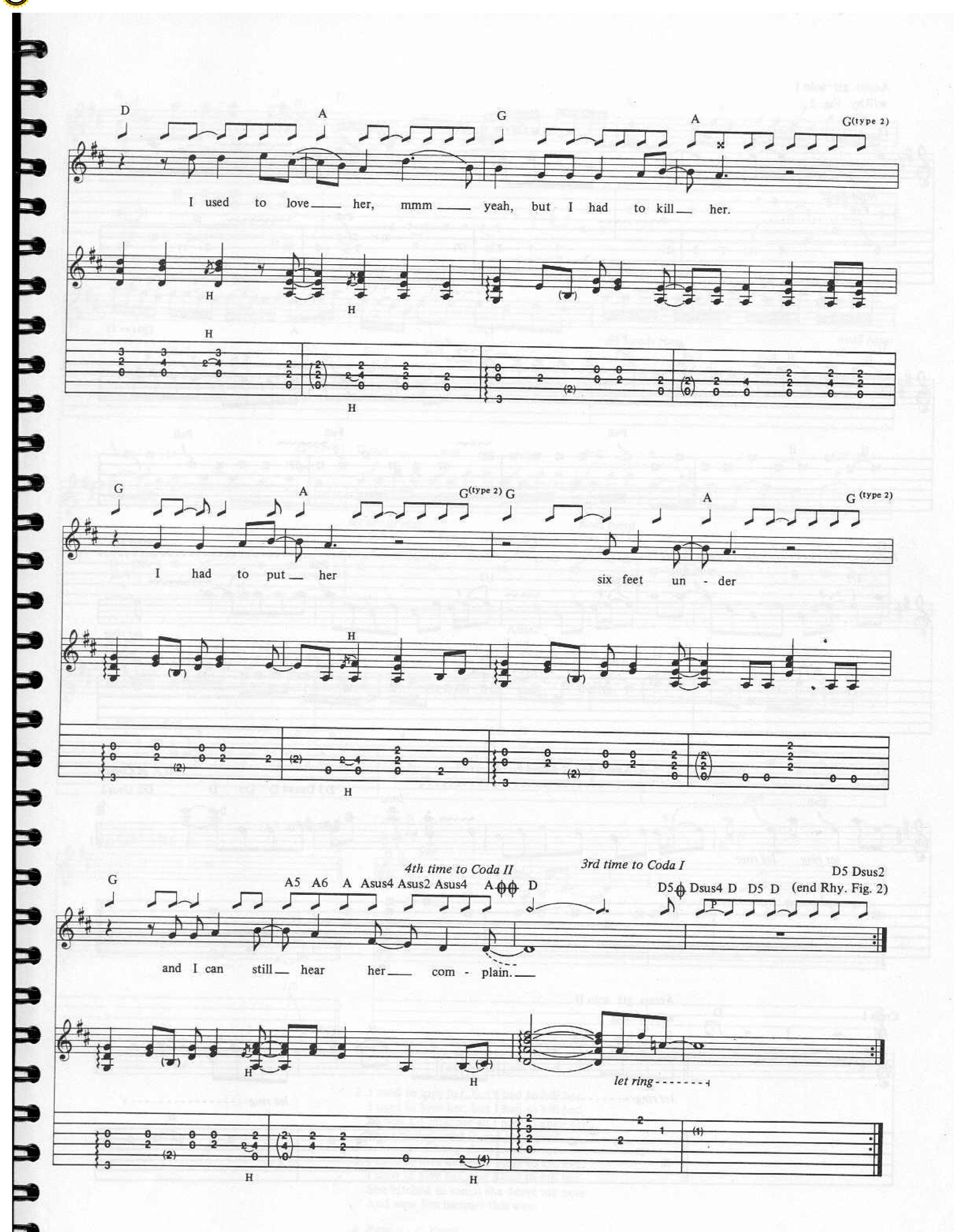




USED TO LOVE HER

W. Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin', Duff "Rose" McKagan and Steven Adler









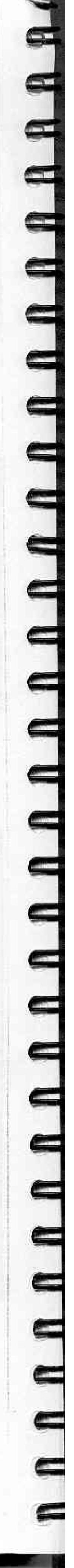
- I knew I'd miss her so I had to keep her. She's buried right in my back yard.
- 3. I used to love her, but I had to kill her. I used to love her, but I had to kill her. She bitched so much she drove me nuts And now I'm happier this way.
- 4. Repeat 1st Verse

PATIENCE

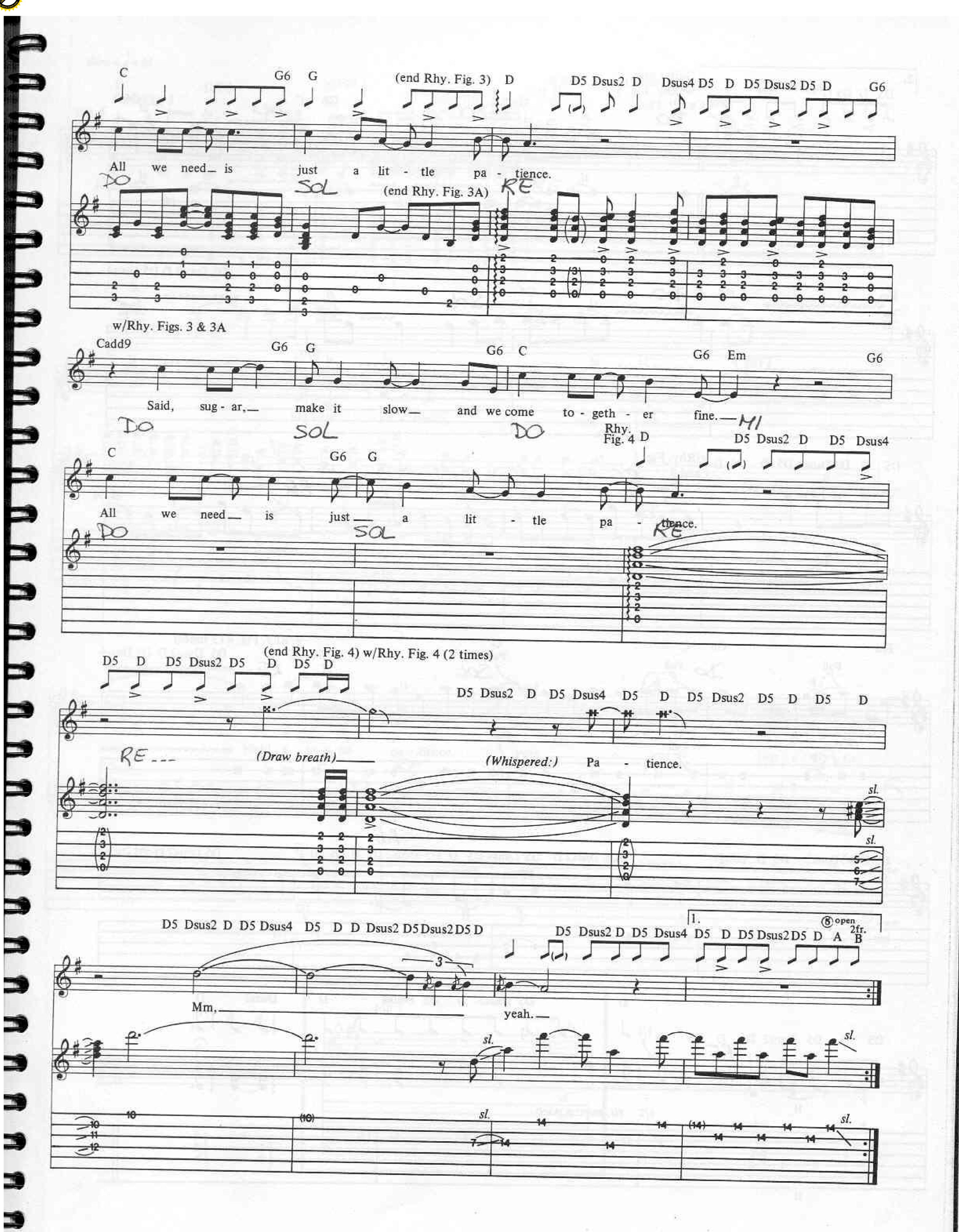
Words and Music by W. Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin', Duff "Rose" McKagan and Steven Adler





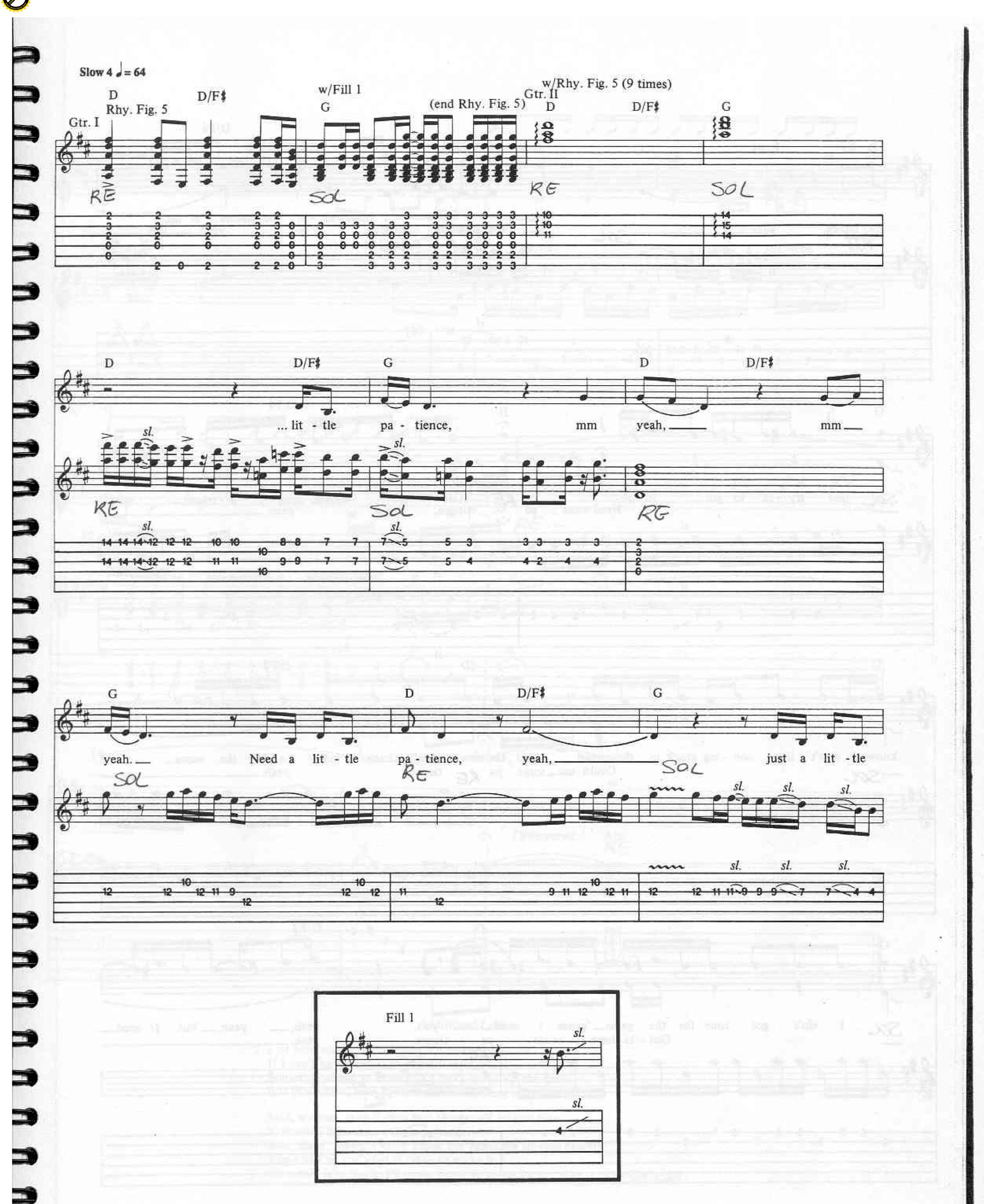










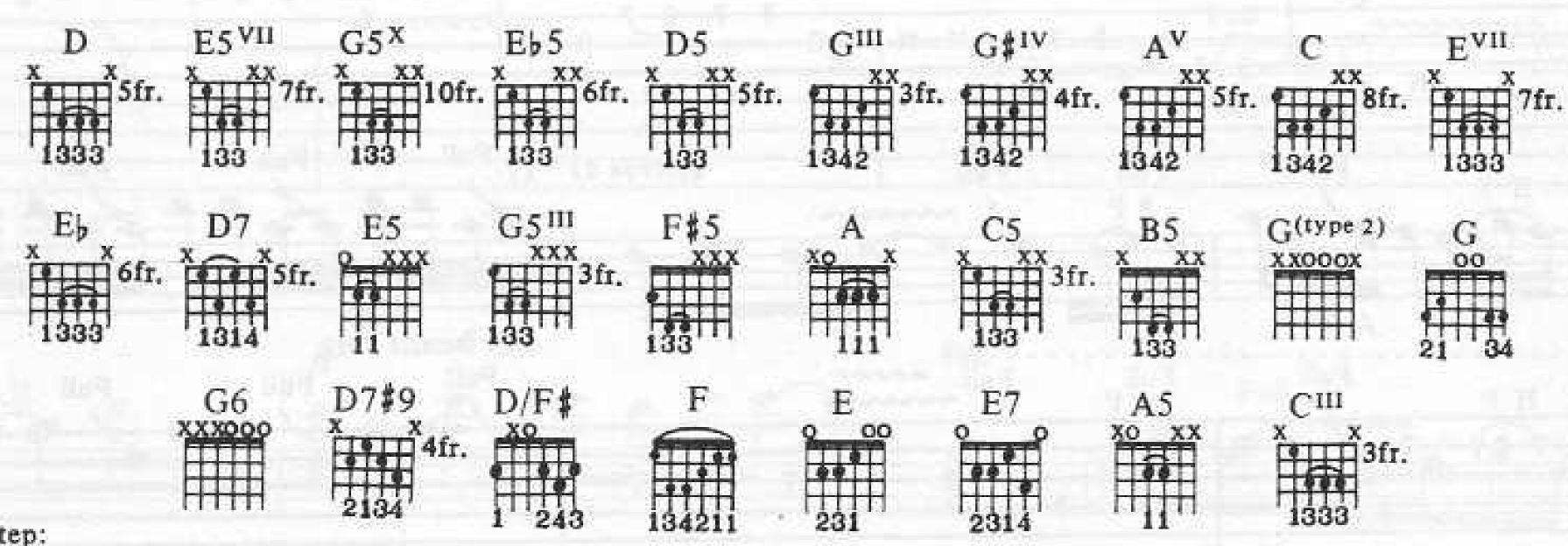






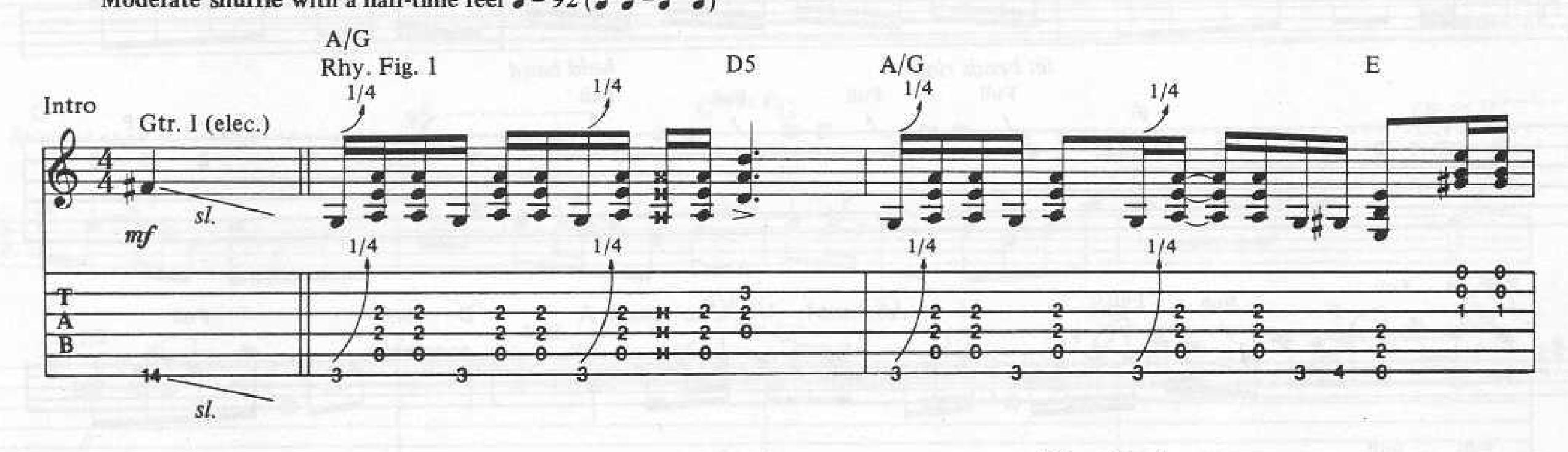
YOU'RE CRAZY

W. Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin', Duff "Rose" McKagan and Steven Adler

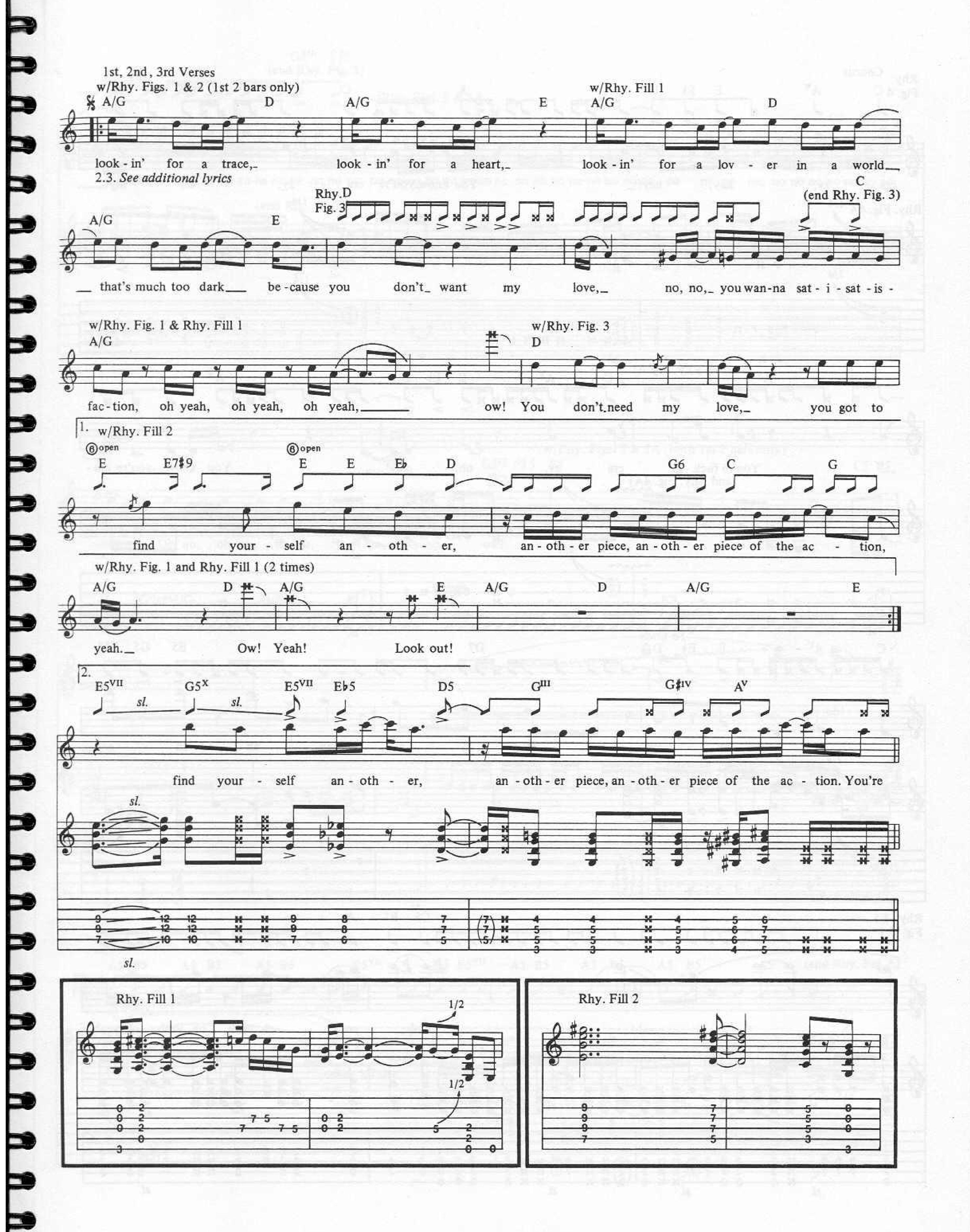


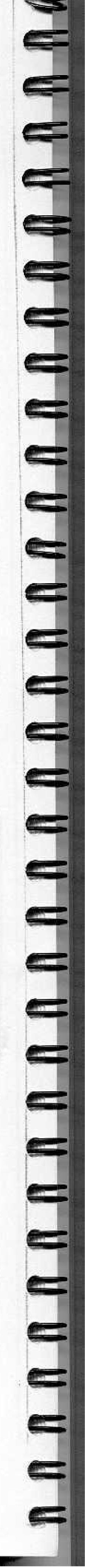
Tune down 1/2 step:

- (3) = Eb (3) = Gb (3) = Ab (2) = Bb (4) = Db (1) = Eb
- Moderate shuffle with a half-time feel J = 92 (JJ = JJ)















Additional Lyrics

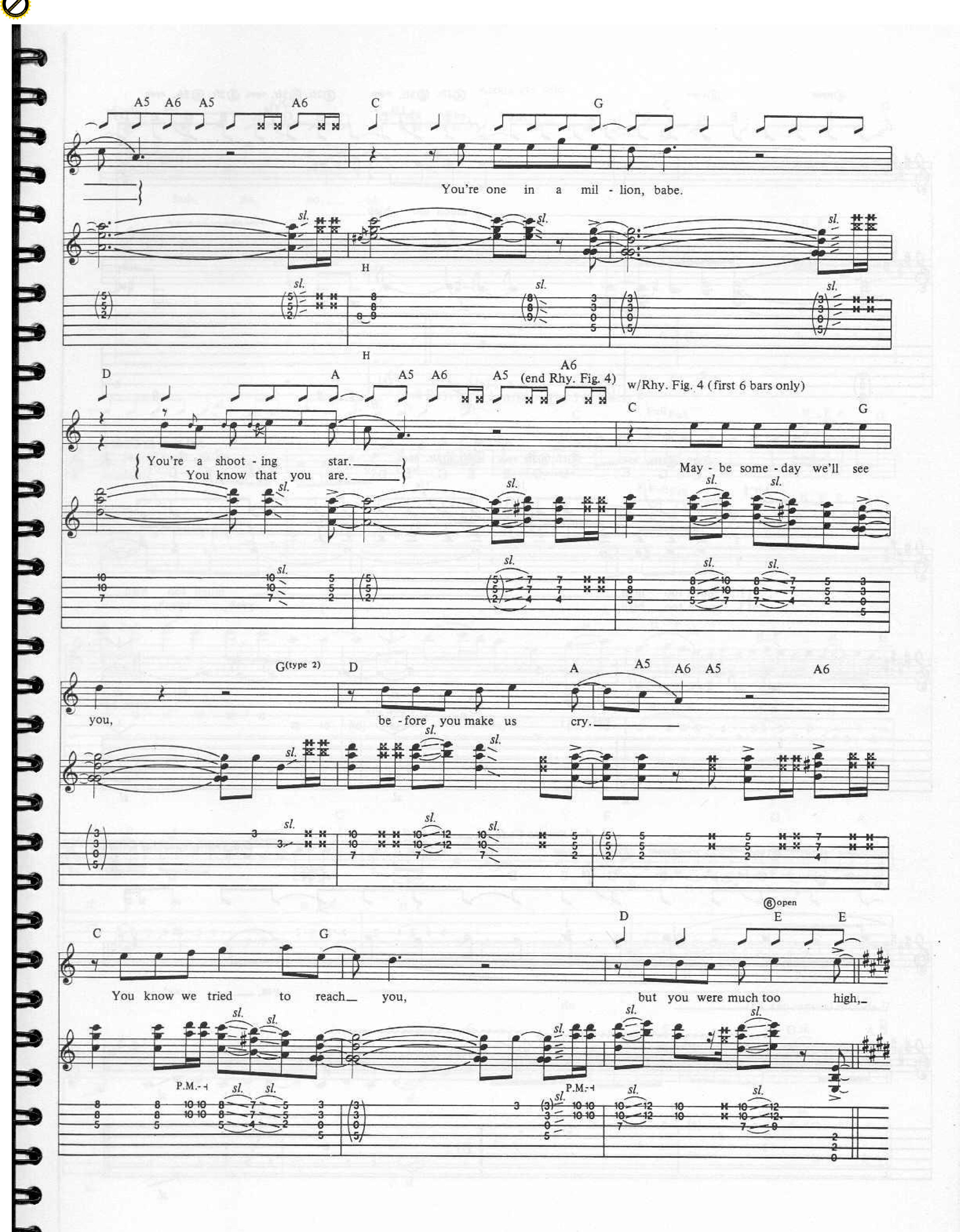
- Say, where ya goin'? What you gonna do?
 I been lookin' everywhere and I, I been lookin' for you, because You don't want my love, no no, you wanna sati-satisfaction, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah.
 You don't need my love, you've got to find yourself another, another piece, another piece of the action. (To Chorus)
- 3. Say, boy, where ya comin' from? Where'd you get that point of view? When I was younger I knew a motherfucker like you, and she said, "You don't need my love, you wanna sati-satisfaction," bitch. You don't need my love, you've got to find yourself another, another piece, another piece of the action. (To Chorus)

ONE IN A MILLION

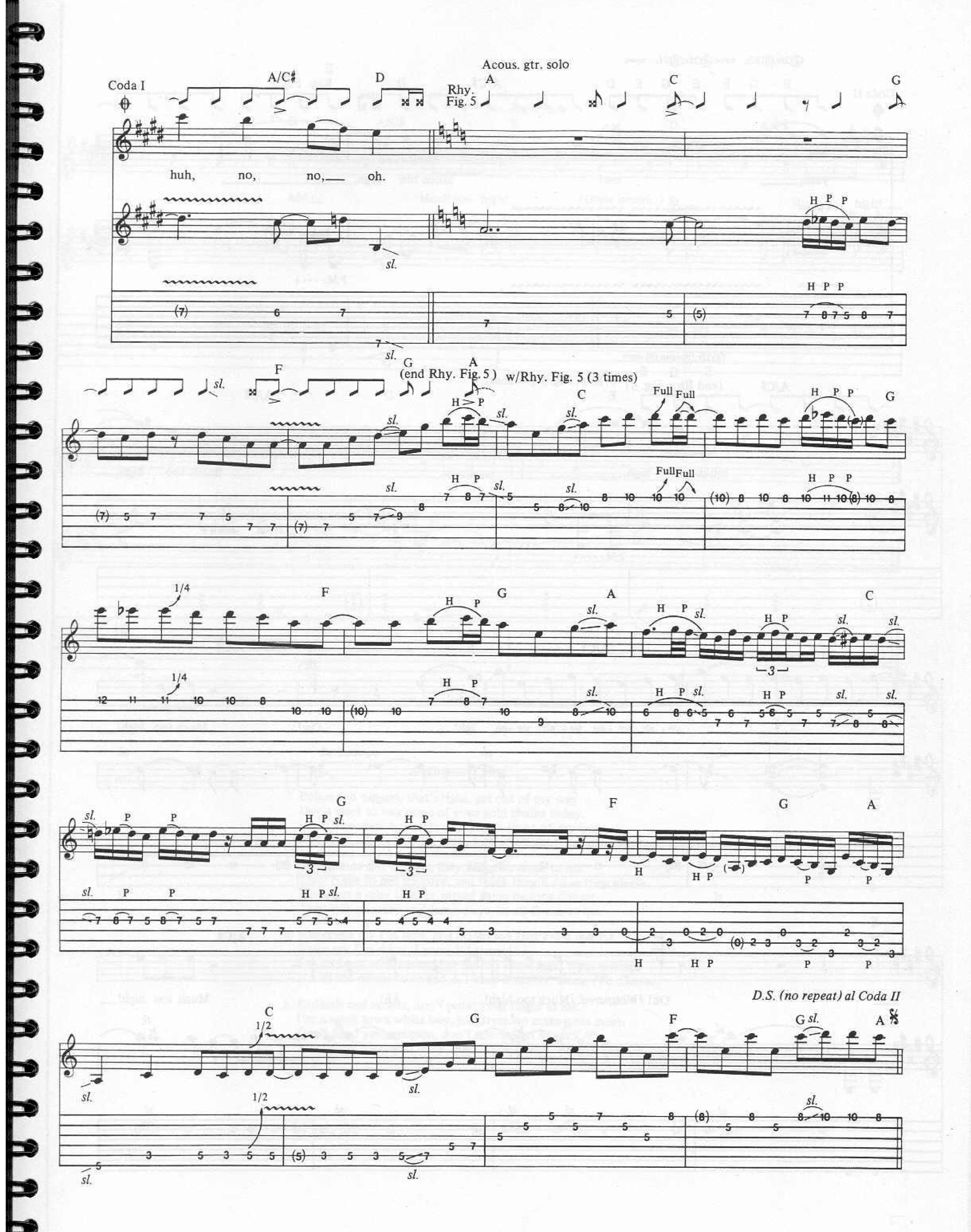




CAROLINA SAMULIA PRIMITA DE SENTE DE LA CONTRACTOR DE LA

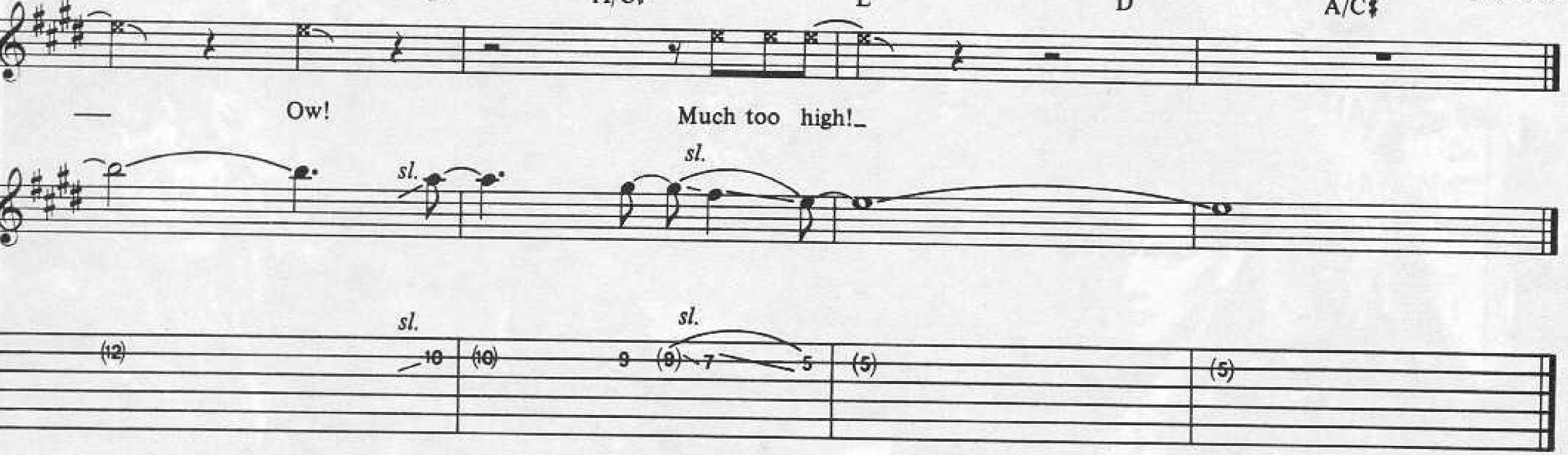












Additional Lyrics

- Police and niggers, that's right, get out of my way.
 Don't need to buy none of your gold chains today.
 I don't need no bracelets clamped in front of my back.
 Just need my ticket; till then, won't you cut me some slack? (To Chorus)
- 3. Immigrants and faggots, they make no sense to me. They come to our country, and think they'll do as they please. Like start a mini Iran, or spread some fucking disease. They talk so many goddamn ways, its all Greek to me.
- 4. Well some say I'm lazy, and others say that's just me.
 Some say I'm crazy, I guess I'll always be.
 But its been such a long time since I knew right from wrong.
 It's all the means to an end, I, I keep it movin' along. (To Chorus)
- 5. Radicals and racists, don't point your finger at me.
 I'm a small town white boy, just tryin' to make ends meet.
 Don't need your religion, don't watch that much T V.
 Just makin' my livin', baby, well that's enough for me. (To Chorus)