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RECKLESS LIFE

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

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Additional Lyrics

2. 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 tore my life apart.
I know how to maintain 'cause it's comin' from my heart. (To Chorus)
NICE BOYS

Words and Music by Peter Wells, Gary Anderson, Michael Coles, Gordon Leech and Dallas Royall

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w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 2 bars only)

1. She hit town like a rose in bloom,______smell in' sweet, said,
sweet perfume:______The color faded and the petals died,

Down in the city, no one cried______In the streets, the garbage

roaches so big you know that they got bones______

They moved in and made a tenement home______I said,
NICE BOYS

Chorus
B5

nice boys don't play rock... and roll...

Rhy. Fig. 2A

Nice boys don't play rock... and roll...
I'm not a

w/Rhy. Figs. 2 and 2A

w/Fill 2

nice boy! And I nev er was...

w/Fill 3

Slide guitar solo
B5

w/Slide

(end Rhy. Fig. 3) w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (3times)

Fill 2

Slide gtr.
MOVE TO THE CITY

[Music notation and lyrics]

Coda

w/Rhy. Fig. 2

Nice boys
don’t play rock and roll

A5

B5

Nice boys
don’t play rock and roll

E5

B5

steady gliss

*D.S. al Coda

* off neck

* off neck

E5

B5

A5

A5

B5

E5

8ve
2nd time w/Riff A (2 times)

B5

(Girs. out)

Nice boys don't play rock and roll! No no no no

no no no no, ba - by! Nice boys don't play rock and roll!

w/Rhy. Figs. 2 and 2A

B5

A5

Nice boys

B5

A5

don't play rock and roll!

Nice boys

E5
don't play rock and roll!

Nice boys!

Riff A

9 9 7 6 9 9 9 7 6 9 7 6 9 9 9 7 6 (3) 7 5 6 7 5 6 7 5 6 7 5 7

Additional Lyrics

2. 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

Tune down in steps:
(3) = E♭(3) = G♭
(2) = A♭(2) = B♭
(1) = B♭(1) = E♭

Moderately fast shuffle 

Intro

Gr. I N.C.

Gr. II

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(Both gtrs.)

Emus4 E

D5 C#5 B5 D5 D#5 E5

* w/Fill 1

D5 C#5 B5 D5 D#5 E5

*All fills are sax lines arr. for gtrs.

1st Verse

You pack your bags and you move to the city. There's some thin' miss-in' here at home...

Gtr. I

sl. P.M.

Gtr. II

Rhy. Fig. 1/2

trem. bar 1/2

Fill 1

Fill 2
You fix your hair and you're look-in' real pretty.
It's time to get it out on your own...

You're always fight-in' with your ma-ma and your pa-pa.
You're always sid-in' with the teach-ers and the po-lce.
I'm always buy-in' with the lo-cal and the junk-ies.
Your fam-ly life is one big pain!
Your fam-ly life is one big pain!
This cit-y life is much too in-sane!
This cit-y life is much too in-sane!
When are you, you gonna move to the city?
When are you, you gonna move to the city?
But you, you had to move to the city.
In the city where it all began... You gotta

Chorus

(Both gtr.)

You gotta move!

w/Fill 2
2nd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. II)

You stole your ma-ma's car and your dad-dy's plastic credit card...

w/Fill 2

You're sixteen and you can't get a job, you're not going very far.

D.S. al Coda 1

* Bend B string along with G string.
Coda I w/Fill 4

Right to the cit - y where the real men_ get it.  Aw, child.

(Both gtr.s.)

Gtr. I

Gtr. II

trem. bar

Df E5

Ain’t it a pit - y? Some-times it gets too shit - ty. Come on_ and hit me.

trem. bar
You're on the streets and it ain't so pretty. You need to get a new what you please...
You do what you got ta do for the mon ey; at times you end up on your knees!

Oh, right to the cit y with the real nit ty grit ty.

Aw, child. Ain't it a pit y? Sometimes it gets too shit ty!

Come on and hit me!
MAMA KIN

Words and Music by Steven Tyler

Intro
Fast Rock \( \frac{3}{4} = 156 \)

Gr. I

Gr. II

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 2 bars only)

Rhy. Fig. 2

1st Verse

It ain't easy livin' like a gypsy, tell ya, honey, how it feels,

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I've been dream-in', float-in' down stream and los-
in' touch with all that's real...
Whole lotta lover, keep-
in' under-cover, nev-er know-in' where you been...
Oo yeah!
You've been fadin', al-ways out pa-rad-in'. Keep-
in touch with ma-ma kin!
You al-ways got your tail on the wag,...
spit-tin' fire from your mouth just like a...
drag on!
You act like a perpetual drag.

You better check it out, cause some day soon you'll have to climb back on the

wagon!
(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

2nd, 3rd Verses
w/Rhy. Figs. 2 and 2A

It ain't easy livin' like you wanna; it's so hard to find peace of mind, yes it is.

The way I see it, you got to say "shee-it" but don't forget to drop me a line.
Bald as an egg at eighteen

work-in' for your dad-dy's a

drag.

You

still stuff your mouth with his beans.

You bet-ter check it out, or some-day

soon you'll have to climb back on the wag

Chorus

Keep in touch with ma-ma kin;

tell her where you gone and been.

Liv-in' out your

fan-ta-sy,

sleep-in' late and smok-in' tea.

Keep in touch with ma-ma kin;

tell her where you gone and been.

Liv-in' out your fan-ta-sy,
sleep - in' late and ruck - in' me, oh,

Guitar solo
A5^v

A5

G5

F5

(press)

Coda

D

oh.

w/Fill 1

Fill 1

Yeah.
USED TO LOVE HER

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

Time down 1/2 step:

D  G\textsuperscript{type 2}  A  G  A5  A6  A sus4  A sus2  D5  D sus4  D sus2

Intro
D

Rhy. Fig. 1

Acous. gr.

Moderate Rock \( \text{j} = 134 \)

(1st 3 bars only)

D

Gr. II (elec.)

G\textsuperscript{type 1}  A  G\textsuperscript{type 2}  G  G\textsuperscript{type 1}  A

w/Rhy. Fill 1

1. I used to love\_\_\_\_ her,
    but I had to kill \_\_\_ her.

*Sing 8va 3rd and 4th times.

1, 2, 3, 4. See additional lyrics.

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I used to love her, mmm yeah, but I had to kill her.

I had to put her six feet under.

and I can still hear her complain.

4th time to Coda II

3rd time to Coda I

D5 Dsus2

D5 Dsus4 D D5 (end Rhy. Fig. 2)
Acous. gtr. solo I
w/Rhy. Fig. 2

D  A  G
Full  Full  Full

hold bend
Full

D  H  H  A
Full  Full  Full

G  G

1/2  1/2  1/2
Full  Full  Full

G  A5  A6  A  Asus4  Asus2  Asus4  A

let ring
let ring

D5  Dsus4  D  D  D5  D

D.S. al Coda I

Coda I

D

let ring

let ring

Acous. gtr. solo II
w/Rhy. Fig. 2

D  A  G
Full  Full  Full

sl.  sl.
Additional Lyrics

2. I used to love her, but I had to kill her.  
   I used to love her, but I had to kill her.  
   I know 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

Moderate Rock Ballad (half-time feel) \( \frac{4}{4} = 120 \)

Tune down 1/2 step:
- \( \text{E} = \text{Eb} \)
- \( \text{G} = \text{Gb} \)
- \( \text{A} = \text{Ab} \)
- \( \text{B} = \text{Bb} \)
- \( \text{C} = \text{C} \)

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1st, 2nd Verses
C

1. Shed a tear 'cause I'm miss-in’ you,
I'm still all-right to smile...

G

Gtr. I Rhy. Fig. 2

Gtr. II Rhy. Fig. 2A
A

LA Girl, I think about you ev'ry day now.

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

D

w/Rhy. Figs. 2 & 2A (both 1st 6 bars only)

H

C

Do

Was a time when I wasn't sure but you set my mind at ease.

w/Rhy. Fill 1

A

There is no doubt you're in my heart now.

D

Rhy. Fig. 3 Cadd9

G6

G

G6

G

G6 C

G6 Em

G6

Rhy. Fig. 3A

Gtr. II

SOL

DO

Said, woman, take it slow, it'll work itself out fine.

Gtr. I

D

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. II

32
Can't find the text on this page.
Additional Lyrics

2. I sit here on the stairs 'cause I'd rather be alone,
   If I can't have you right now I'll wait, dear.
   Sometimes I get so tense but I can't speed up the time.
   But you know, love, there's one more thing to consider.

   Said, woman, take it slow and things will be just fine.
   You and I'll just use a little patience.
   Said, sugar, take the time 'cause the lights are shining bright.
   You and I've got what it takes to make it.
   We won't take it, ah, I'll never break it 'cause I can't take it. (To Gtr. solo)
YOU’RE CRAZY

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

Tune down 1/2 step:
1 = Eb
2 = Ab
3 = D

Moderate shuffle with a half-time feel \( \frac{3}{8} \) = 92

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lookin' for a tract,  lookin' for a heart,  lookin' for a lover in a world 
2.3. See additional lyrics

that's much too dark,  because you don't want my love,  no, no, you wanna satisfaction 

find yourself another, another piece, another piece of the action, 

find yourself another, another piece, another piece of the action. You're
YOU'RE CRAZY

Rhy. Chorus
Fig. 4

You know you're crazy, oh my!

crazy, hey, hey!

Rhy. Fig. 4A

You're fuckin' crazy, oh, chill!

To Coda

ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay, ah ah ah ah ah

Rhy. Es

yeah!

Woh... yeah... oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah,
G5# F$ (end Rhy. Fig. 3)

w/Rhy. Figs. 5 & 5A

E5

C5 B5

Oh na no na no na no na no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no

(end Rhy. Fig. 5A)

A

G5# F$ E5

C5 B5

no!... Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, ow!

A

G/"Open" D/F# F

E7

Woh...
oh!

P.M.

2 2 1

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

Guitar solo

Rhy.

Fig. 6

A B5 A B5 A B5 E5

D5 E5

A B5 A B5 A B5

A B5 A B5

F$ (end Rhy. Fig. 6)
Additional Lyrics

2. 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)
1. Guess I needed some time to get away...

2. I need some peace of mind, some peace of mind that'll stay...

So I thumbed it down to Sixth and L. A.

Chorus
May be a Greyhound could be my way...

You're one in a million.

1.3. Yeah, that's what you are...

2. You're a shooting star...

Fill 1 (end of solo)
Additional Lyrics

2. 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, it's 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 it's been such a long time since I knew right from wrong.
   It's all the means to an end, 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)