AEROSMITH - BIG ONES
High class; moo-lah; bolt ons; 
Boo-tay; hot pants; tan line; 

fast car; quick fix; freak out; 
sweet stuff; hoo-kah; boo-yah; 

nose bleed; skull cap; pissed off; pissed on; 
knocked up; hose down; cool cat; hot flash; When it
never seen a smile that looked so sad,
'cause you comes to mak'in' love I ain't no hype,
'cause I

make me feel so good 'cause you're so bad.
pract'ice on a peach most ev'ry night.

Hey, lit-tle dar-lin', your love is leg-end-ar-y. Love's four let-ters

ain't in my dic-tion-ar-y. 'Scuse my po-si-tion, but it ain't mis-sion-ar-y.
Ah, but I want to walk on the water with you.
Well, the cook's in the kitchen and
hid' in' the spoons. I'm wink' in' at witches and

howl' in' at moons. I'm afraid of de candle but

live fo' de flame. You know who I am but you don't know my

name.
Hey, little darlin', your love is legendary.

{ Love's four letters ain't in my dictionary. }
{ You got the boo-yah, it's almost fiction-ary. }

'Scuse my position, but it ain't missionary. Ah, but I want to

walk on the water with Yeah, but I want to
walk on the water with you.

no chord

Play 5 times
Rag doll, livin' in a movie. Hot tramp,
daddy's little cutie. So fine, they'll never see ya leavin' by the
back door, man. Hot time,
get it while it's easy. Don't mind, come on up and see me.
Rag doll, baby won't you do me like you done before.

I'm feelin' like a bad boy,

mm, just like a bad boy. I'm rip-pin' up a

rag doll, like throwin' a-way an old toy.
Some babe's talk-in' real loud, talking all about the
new crowd. Try and sell me on an old dream,
a new version of the old scene. Speak easy on the
grapevine, keep shufflin' in the shoe shine.
Old tin liz-zy, do it till you're diz-zy. Give it all you got un-til you're put out of your mis-er-y, ba-by won't you do me like you done be-fore.

Yes, I'm mov-in'._

Yes, I'm mov-in'. Get read-y for the
big time, _tapping on a land mine._

Yes, I'm mov-in', yes, I'm mov-in'.

Old tin lizzy, do it till you're dizzy.

Give it all ya got 'til you're put out of your misery, baby, won't you do me, baby,
won't you do me, ba - by, won't you do me like you done be - fore.

Guitar solo ad lib.
Solo ends

Yes, I'm movin',

Yes, I'm movin',

Get ready for the big time.

Get crazy on the moonshine.

Yes, I'm movin',
I'm really movin'. Sloe gin fizzy,

do it till you're dizzy. Give it all ya got un-till you're put out of your mis-er-y.

CODA

baby, won't you do me like you done be-fore.

Rag doll, liv-in' in a mov-ie.
Hot time, get it while it's eas-y.
Hot tramp, daddy's little cutie.
Don't mind, come on up and see me.

You're so fine, they'll never see you leavin' by the back door,
Rag doll, baby, won't you do me like you man.
done before.

Repeat and Fade
Vocal ad lib
WHAT IT TAKES

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER,
JOE PERRY and DESMOND CHILD

Moderately Slow

There goes my old girlfriend, there's an

other diamond ring. And, uh, all those late night promises I

guess they don't mean a thing. So baby, what's the story? Did you
find another man? Is it easy to sleep in the bed that we made? When you

don't look back I guess the feelings start to fade away. I

used to feel your fire. But now it's cold inside. And you're

back on the street like you didn't miss a beat, yeah. Tell me what it takes to let you...
Tell me how the pain's supposed to go.

Tell me how it is that you can sleep in the night without thinking you lost everything that was good in your life to the toss of the dice?

Tell me what it takes to let you go. Yeah.
Girl, before I met you, I was F. I. N. E. Fine...

But your love made me a prisoner, yeah my heart's been doing time...

You spent me up like money then you hung me out to dry...

It was easy to keep all your lies in disguise. 'Cause you had me in deep with the devil in your eyes...
Tell me what it takes to let you go.

Tell me how the pain's supposed to go.

Tell me how it is that you can sleep in the night without

thinking you lost everything that was good in your life to the toss of the dice?
Tell me what it takes to let you go. Guitar!

Tell me that you're happy that you're on your own. Yeah yeah.
Yeah, tell me that it's better when you're all alone.
Tell me that your body doesn't miss my touch. Tell me that my lovin' didn't mean that much.
Tell me you ain't dy-in' when you're cry-in' for me.
Tell me what it takes to let you go.
No no no no. 'Cause I don't wanna burn in paradise.

Oo. Let go. Let go. Let go.

I don't wanna burn in paradise. Let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go.

Play 5 times ad lib.
DUDE
(LOOKS LIKE A LADY)

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER,
JOE PERRY and DESMOND CHILD

Heavy Rock beat

Da da da da. Dude_ looks like a la - dy.... Da da da da da, Dude_

D7

looks like a la - dy. Da da da de Dude_ looks like a la - dy.....

A

Da da da da. Dude_ looks like a la - dy. Instrumental

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Cruised into a bar on the shore...

She a long lost love at first bite...
Baby, maybe you're wrong but you know it's all right, that's right.


Backstage we're havin' the time of our lives, or

until somebody say, who gonna love by your lover.

Sayin' forgive me if I seem out of line, sayin' love put me wise to her.
Let me take a peek dear.

me, do me, do me all night.

Turn the other cheek, dear.

Do me, do me, do me, do me.

Instrumental ad lib.
Ooh, what a funky lady...

She like it, like it, like it, like it.

Ooh...

he was a lady...

Yeeeh!
Janie's got a gun.

whole world's come undone

dog days just begun.

from look'in' straight at the sun.

Now everybody is on the run.

What did her daddy do?

Tell me now it's untrue.

What did her daddy do?
What did he put you through? They said when
What did her daddy do? He jacked a
Ja-nie's last I. O. U.

She had to

Janie was arrested they found him under a train,
little bit of baby. The man has got to be insane,
take him down easy and put a bullet in his brain.

But man, he had it comin'. Now that
They say the spell that he was under, the
She said 'cause nobody believes me. The
Janie's got a gun she ain't never gonna be the same.
Lightning and the thunder knew that someone had to stop the rain.
Man was such a sleeve. He ain't never gonna be the same.

Run away, run away from the pain, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Run away, run away from the pain, yeah, yeah, yeah.

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, Run away, run away,

run, run away.

F Gm7 Csus  D.S. al Coda
Jannie's got a gun.
Run away, run away from the pain, yeah, yeah,

yeah, yeah, yeah. Run away, run away from the

pain, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Run away,
run, a-way, run, run a-way

Ja-nie's got a gun.

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

Ev-ry-bod-y is on the run.
CRYIN'  

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER, JOE PERRY and TAYLOR RHODES  

Moderately  

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There was a time, when I was so down on me. Yeah, I got to broken-hearted. Love wasn't much of a tell you one thing. It's been on my mind. Girl, I

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friend of mine. got ta say: The ta-bles have turned. We're part-ners in crime.

'cause me and them ways have part-ed. You got that cer-tain some-thing. That kind of love was the kill-in' kind. Takes my breath a-way. Now the

All I want is some-one I can't re-sist. word out on the street is the dev-il's in your kiss.
I know all I need to know by the way that I got kissed.
If our love goes up in flames, it's a fire I can't resist.

I was cryin' when I met you. Now, I'm tryin' to forget you.

Love
Your love is

sweet misery.
I was cryin' just to
get you. Now I'm dy - in' 'cause I let you

A

E

D

do what you [D.S.] do, down on me.

down on me.

no chord

Gm

Now there's not e - ven breath - in' room

Guitar solo

be - tween pleas - ure and pain.

Yeah, you cry when we're
mak-in' love;
must be one and the same.

Solo ends

'Cause what you got inside,
ain't where your love should stay.

Yeah, our love, sweet love, ain't love 'til you give your heart away.

D.S. and Fade on Chorus

I was
AMAZING

Moderately (not too fast)

I kept the right ones out and let the wrong ones in, and I hit the floor, I
lost my grip, yeah, I
learn to crawl before you learn to walk, but I

angel of mercy to see me through all my sins. There were thought I could leave but couldn't get out of the door. I
just couldn't listen to all that righteous talk. I was

times in my life when I was going insane of living a lie. I was so sick and tired out on the street just try'n to survive, I was

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Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER and RICHIE SUPA
try'n to walk through the pain. When I
wishing that I would die. ______}
scratching to stay alive. ______

It's a

mazing, with the blink of an eye you finally see the light.

Oh, it's amazing, when the

moment arrives that you know you'll be alright.
Yeah, it's amazing, and I'm saying a prayer for the desperate hearts to-night.

That one last shot's a permanent vacation.

And how high can you fly with broken wings?
Life's a journey, not a destination, and I just can't tell just what tomorrow brings.

D.S. al Coda

You have to

desperate hearts, desperate hearts, Vocal ad lib.
BLIND MAN

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER,
JOE PERRY and TAYLOR RHODES

Slowly

I took a course in Hallelujah.

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blues. I took some stuff they said would cool ya,

but nothing seemed to light my fuse.

F#m

But it's all in the
past  _  like the  check that's in the mail_.

She was a tail  _  whiskey  

glass.  _  I was an old bound dog who just loved to chase his  

tail  _  until I met a blind
man who taught me how to see,

a blind man who could change night into day.

And if a I can I'm gonna

make you come with me, because a
here come the sun and we'll be chasing all the clouds away.

I've had some lovers like a joy ride.
Some things are never what they seem.
My heaven's turned into a landslide.
I thank God I woke up from that dream.
CODA

chas - ing all the clouds - the way that bees chase

hon - ey and drink all the flow - ers dry. We'll be

sav - ing us a lit - tle mon - ey and if
that don't do it, I know the reason why. Don't make

no sense lightin' candles.

There's too much moonlight in our eyes.

I met a blind
man who taught me how to see,

blind man who could change night into
day. And if a I can I'm gonna

make you come with me,
because here comes the sun,

ain't no surprise. Ain't no doubt about it, gonna open up your eyes.

Guitar solo — ad lib.
DEUCES ARE WILD

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER
and JIM VALIANCE

Slow Hard Rock

G5

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Oh, _______ yeah, _______ no; _______

Csus2

Em

Am/D

| oh, _______ yeah, _______ la, _______ la, |

G5

| ahh, _______ I love to look in to your big brown eyes, _______ |
| Ahh, _______ like De ja vu, _______ I feel like I've been here, _______ |
they talk to me and seem to hypnotize,
or somewhere else, but you been always near.

They say the things nobody dares to say,
It's you that's in my dreams, I'm begin' for

and I'm not about to let you fly away,
But I woke up when someone slammed the door.

my lover with no jet lag. We're stayin' up all night in my sleeping bag. You got a
so hard I fell out of bed, screamin', "Ma-ma's little baby loves short-kin' bread." And the
heart beat-in' rhythm from the sub-ter-rain,
I really love you, little girl, I don't
mor-al of the sto-ry, I can tes-ti-fy,
I get stoned on you, girl, that's the

need to ex-plain.
best rea-son why.

I love you 'cause your du-eces are wild,
girl, like a
don-ble shot of love is so fine.
I been lov-in' you since you was a child,
girl, 'cause

you and me is two of a kind.
you and me is two of a kind.

I love you 'cause your deuces are wild,
girl, like a
double shot of love is so fine.

I been lovin' you since you was a child,
girl, 'cause

you and me is two of a kind.
love you 'cause your dev-ces are wild, girl, I been
like a dou-ble shot of love is so fine, you know I fi-a'lly made up my mind.

lov-in' you since you were a child, girl, 'cause you and me is two of a kind.

you and me is two of a kind.
Driving Rock

Em

C

A

Mm mm mm_ mm mm mm_ mm mm mm_ mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm_ mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm_

Em

A

Em

Come on, Lovin' you has got to be like the
devil and the deep blue sea.

For -

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Scanned by jas
4/11/2004
get about your foolish pride.

take me to the other side.

there'd be days like this

man she wasn't foolin'.

Lordy, how I need it.

The kind that likes to
lieve the way you kiss.
leap without a shove.

Uh huh.
Hon - ey, best be - lieve it.

(1.) You o - pened up your
(2.) To save a lot of
(D.S.) Now I ain't one for

mouth with bait - ed breath.
time and fool - ish pride.
say in' long good byes.

I'll You
said you'd nev - er leave me. You love me, you hate me, I
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, you I
tried to take the loss. You're cry-in' me a river but I got to get across.
cut me down to size. You blind-ed me with love and yeah it
used to be your lover. You know you had it com-in' girl so

opened up my eyes. Lov-in' you has got to be like the
devil and the deep blue sea. My

con-science got to be my guide.

Oh honey,
take me take me take me take me take me take me

(Guitar solo ad lib.)

Take me to the other side.
I'm lookin' for an-

CODA

Take me to the other side.

Take
me to the other side.
Take me to the other side.

Lovin' you has got to be like the devil and the deep blue sea.

You know my conscience got to be my guide.
Forget about my foolish pride.
Honey, take me to the other side.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade
CRAZY

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER, JOE PERRY and DESMOND CHILD

(Spoken:) Come here, baby. You know you drive me up a wall with the way you make good on all the nasty tricks you pull. Seems like we're makin' up more than we're makin' love. And it always seems you got something on your mind other than me.

Slowly, with a steady beat

(Spoken:) Say you're leav-in' on a seven-thirty train and that you're packin' up your stuff and talkin' like it's tough and tryin' to head-in' out to Hol-ly-wood...

Girl, you been giv-in' me that line so many times it kind-a tell me that it's time to go, but I know you ain't wear-in' noth-in' underneath that over-

gets like feel-in' bad looks good... That kind-a lov-in' turns a coat, and it's all a show... That kind-a lov-in' makes me wan-na
That kind-a lov-in',
sends a
now I'm
right to his grave.)
gonna be the same.)
I go crazy, crazy.

1. Baby, I go crazy.
You turn it on, then you're
girl, 'cause
gone.
I'm

2. Crazy for you baby.
I'm losin' my mind, 'cause
gonna drive me crazy,
crazy, crazy,

Yeah, you drive me crazy,
crazy for you, baby. What can I do? Honey,

I feel like the color blue. I'm losin' my mind, girl, 'cause

I'm goin' crazy.

(Vocal 1st time only)
(Guitar Solo-ad lib.)

Solo ends
I need your love. Hon-ey, yeah, I need your love.

D.S. al Coda

You turn it on, then you're gone. Yeah, you drive me...

Ooh.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

Ooh.
Well, I woke up this morning on the wrong side of the bed and shrinker and I told him what I'd done. He said you'd how I got to thinking about a best go on a diet. Yeah, I
all those things you said about ordinary people
hope you have some fun. And a don't go burst a bubble

— ple and how they make you sick. And if 'cause you
— ble on the rich folks who get rude, 

call-in' names kicks back on you, then I hope this does the trick.
won't get in no trouble when you eats that kind a food.

'Cause I'm sick of your complaining about
Now they're smokin' up their junk bonds and then
lieve in all the good things that
how many bills. And I'm sick of all your
they go get stiff. And they're danc-in' at the
money just can't buy. then you won't get no

bitch-in' 'bout your puddles and your pills. And I
yacht club with Muff and Uncle Biff. But there's
belly ache from eat-in' humble pie. I be-

just can't see no humor about your way of life.
one good thing that happens when you toss your pearls to swine.
lieve in rags to riches. Your in-heritance won't last.
And I think I can do more for you with
Their attitudes may taste like shit, but
So take your Grey Poupon, my friend, and
this here fork and knife.

go real good with wine.

Eat the rich;
there's only one thing that they're good for.

Eat the rich; take a one bite now, come
back for more. Eat the rich; I
gotta get this off my chest. Eat the rich;
take a bite now spit out the rest.
So, I
Eat the rich; there's only one thing that they're good for.

Eat the rich; take a one bite now, come
back for more. Eat the rich; don't stop me now, I'm go-in' crazy.

Eat the rich; that's my idea of a good time, baby!
```
Angel

I'm alone. Don't know what I'm gonna do...

Yeah, I don't know if I can face the night.

I'm in tears. Yes, it's true...
```
cryin' that I do is for you.
loneliness took me for a ride...

I want your love. Let's
Without your love I'm

break the walls between us.
Don't make it tough.

put away my pride...
E'nough's e'nough. I've

dog without a bone.
What can I do? I'm
suffered and I've seen the light
sleepin' in this bed alone

Baby, you're my angel

Come and save me tonight

You're my angel
You're my angel

Yeah, come and make it all
right
Come and save me tonight.

You're the reason I live. You're the reason I die.
You're the reason I give when I break down and cry.

Don't need no reason why.

Baby, baby, baby. You're my angel.

Come and save me tonight. You're my angel.
Yeah, come and make it all right.

You're my angel. Come and save me tonight.

You're my angel. Come and take me all right.

Come and save me tonight.
night. Come and save me to-night. Come and save me to-night.

Cm

night. Come and save me to-night. Come and save me to-night.

Repeat and Fade
LIVIN' ON THE EDGE

Strong Rock Beat

D

There's something wrong with the world today.
I don't know what it is.

something wrong with the world today.
The light bulb's getting dim.

There's something wrong with our eyes.
melt down in the sky.

We're

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see-ing things in a dif - f'rent way and God knows it ain't His. It
you can judge a wise man by the col - or of his skin then,

sure ain't no sur - prise. mis - ter, you’re a bet - ter man than I. (Both times:) We're liv - in' on the

edge. (You can't help your - self from fall - in'.)

edge. (You can't help your - self at all.) liv - in' on the
(You can't stop your - self from fell - " liv - in' on the
edge. in'.)

Tell me what you think a-bout your sit - u - a - tion, com-pli-ca - tion. Ag - gra-va - tion is
get - ting to you.

Yeah. If
Chick-en Lit-tle tells you that the sky is fall-ing, ev-en if it was, would you still come crawling
gain and a-gain and a-gain and a-gain and a-gain.
D.S. al Coda

CODA

gain and again. There's
something right with the world to-day and everybody knows it's wrong, for we could

tell 'em no or we could let it go, but I would rather be hangin' on.

Livin' on the edge. (You can't help yourself from fallin'.) Livin' on the edge. (You can't help yourself at
Liv-in' on the edge. (You can't stop your-self from fall
Liv-in' on the edge.) Ev-'ry-body.

Liv-in' on the edge.

Liv-in' on the edge.

Liv-in' on the edge.
edge.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Livin' on the edge. (You can't help yourself from fallin'.) Livin' on the edge. (You can't help yourself at
Liv-in' on the edge. (You can't stop your-self from fall-

Liv-in' on the edge. (You can't help your-self, You can't help your-self.)

Liv-in' on the edge. (You can't help your-self at all.)...

Liv-in' on the edge. (You can't help your self.)
(You can't help your-self.) Liv-in' on the edge. (You can't help your-self.)

(You can't help your-self.) Liv-in' on the edge. (You can't help your-self from fall....)

Liv-in' on the edge, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.