Iceman-crd

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Eb
Sleepy town ain't got the guts to budge
           Db
Baby this emptiness has already been judged
         Ab                                        Eb
I wanna go out tonight, I wanna find out what I got

You're a strange part of me you're a preacher's girl
             Db
And I don't want no piece of this mechanical world
        Ab                                       Eb
Got my arms open wide and my blood is running hot

                 Gb
We'll take the midnight road right to the devil's door

And even the white angels of Eden with their flaming swords
                                                                Eb
Won't be able to stop us from hitting town in this dirty old Ford

Well it don't take no nerve when you got nothing to guard
       Db
I got tombstone in my eyes and I'm running real hard
   Ab                                            Eb
My baby was a lover and the world just blew her away

Once they tried to steal my heart, beat it right out of my head
                Db
Well baby they didn't know that I was born dead
  Ab                                          Eb
I am the iceman, fighting for the right to live
                         Gb
I say better than the glory roads of heaven

Better off riding hell-bound in the dirt
              F
Better than bright line of the freeway

Better than the shadows of your daddy's church
                Ab
Better than the waiting
                         Eb
Baby better off is the search

 Eb Db Ab Gb F
-6--4--4--2--1-
-8--6--4--2--1-
-8--6--5--3--2-
-8--6--6--4--3-
-6--4--6--4--3-
-------4--2--1-
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