

Some kind of verbooty / That fits me like a velvet glove SHE'S TALKIN' TO ME JUBA TO JIVE

The moment of truth has arrived • I GOT GOOD LUCK •

In certain situations
I'm fredh; like I leang the moon; And then at times
I'm so weak from lovin; I couldn't even carry a tane
MORORY NAS DIES IN THESE DESAMS.

9 LIVES - PUSS & BOOTY

an a good thing And how can one man's 9 Lives-Hello lacky 7 come 11 Little hit o' Heaven 9 Lives-Live again to a fare-three-tell Turn late another man's Hell 9 Lives-it sin't over



Sitting on a castle • On the floor with Esmeralda
Waiting for the Geezer • Captain Crunch to come around

FEELING SUICIDAL

'Coz of certain situations * Hanging from the stairs too long I THINK PM COMING DOWN

CRASH

There's a candle burning in the world tonight

FOR ANOTHER CHILD WHO VANISHED OUT OF SIGHT

Where do FALLEN ANGELS go THEY KEEP FALLING

There's so many people . Just slippin' through the cracks



LOVEIS

TIME - DON'T LET IT SLIP AWAY

RAISE YO' DRINKIN' GLASS - HERE'S TO YESTERDAY
IN TIME - WERE ALL GONNA TRIP AWAY - DON'T PISS HEAVEN OFF

FULL CIRCLE

I WOULD DO THE DEED - YEAR AND BY THE WAY

I USED TO THINK THAT EVERY LITTLE THING I DID

BUT NOW I THINK THE KARMA COPS ARE COMIN' AFTER YOU



DOES THE NOISE IN MY HEAD BOTHER YOU

Cyberotic head explode

SOMETHING'S GOTTA GIVE

Digerotic mass appeal FEELS LIKE FLESH BUT TASTES UNREAL

If love that serviced to fall from grace Your regularits she can't forgive
Was sitting on your interface Your love it slied before you ever freed

HEY I THINK YOU NEED AN

ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT

I GOT TO MAKE MYSELF A LATITUDE ADJUSTMEN

WITH OR WITHOUT

CAUSE I ENOW WHAT YOU ARE WONDER WHERE THE LUST WENT



There's a COCKROACH in my COFFEE

AND — I — FEEL — LIKE — NEW YORK CITTAY

Get ME to THE FARM

I GOT TERMINAL UNIQUENESS I GET CAUGHT UP IN MY FREAKNESS BUT I AIN'T NO PETER PAN

STRAIGHT IS SUCH A

GOTTA PIÑATA LUNCH Sucker punch-blowin

EXPLODE

Tattoo a dot right on my HEAD



AINT THAT A BUTCH! ISE LOVE IS LIKE THE RIGHT PRESS. ON THE WIRDNO GIRL YOU NEVER SO OUT OF PLACE + LICKIN' UP THE ARSENIC PROM THE SAME ALD I AVE YOU KNOW THE STUEE IS BOUSON BUT YOU SOTTA HAVE A TASTE I YOU'S LOVE IS LIKE A WASH, GUN - ON A COLD NIGHT... YEAR - AIN'T THAT A BUTCH



I WATCHED YOU ON THE AVENUE
WHILE OTHER MEN WERE HAVING YOU
1 THINK THAT YOU SHOULD LET YOUR CAGED-BIRD FLY

KISS YOUR Past good-bye

THE PAST LIVES ON INSIDE

IT'S LATER





Jests of India - Sod I love the sweet Laste & India - Any of man du hen its done · Ohyeah she agot That wind of Jove incense. That lives in her back room . 2nd when it mixes with The funk It turns inte perfume. When you are born you're afraid of the darl iness Ind then you're afroid of the light But I'm not a fraid when I dance with my shadow . She & concubine she Water the smile right of your fore



PINK as the bing on your cherry-pink 'cause you are so very

Take a walk outside your mind
THERE'S A HOLE IN MY SOUL

| The content of the



AEROSMITH

ATEVEN TYLES, DOE PERBY and MARK PRIDSON Spings and Horn, Aranged and Conducted by DAYED CAMPRILL. Management by magas enterprisonness, inc.: WENDY LABSTER

AND POWCE ONE loca the official Asymmeth Pas Clab for Professabil support against

For a needed FIXER MORE LIVES poster, send as As sired stamped, self-addressed conduct sides with 8000 money under to

Arrangely STEATS TYLES and DAVID CAMPBELL Additional Mr. Fanisansias In 1971 for no agreement