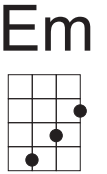
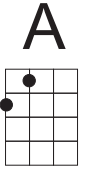


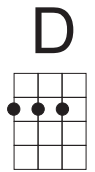
Sweet Child Of Mine

Intro (Picked) [A] [A] [Em] [Em] [D] [D] [A] [A] X2

[A] She's got a smile that seems to me
re[G] minds me of childhood memories
Where [D] everything was as fresh
as the bright blue [A] sky

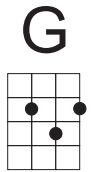


[A] Now and then when I see her face
it [G] takes me away to that special place
And if I [D] stare too long,
I'd probably break down and [A] cry



Chorus:

[E] Woah oh [D] oh, Sweet child o' [A] mine
[E] Woah oh oh [G] oh, Sweet love of [A] mine



Solo - [A] [A] [Em] [Em] [D] [D] [A] [A] X2

[A] She's got eyes of the bluest skies,
as [G] if they thought of rain.
I [D] hate to look into those eyes
and [A] see an ounce of pain

[A] Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place,
where [G] as a child I'd hide
And [D] pray for the thunder and the rain,
to [A] quietly pass me by

Chorus X2