

## **Aerosmith**

# **"Rats In The Cellar"**

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Goin' under, rats in the cellar  
Goin' under, skin's turnin' yellow  
Nose is runny, losin' my connection  
Losin' money, getting no affection

New York City blues  
East side, West side blues  
Throw me in the slam  
Catch me if you can  
Believe  
That you're wearing  
Tearing me apart

Safe complaining, 'cause everything's rotten  
Go insanin', and ain't a thing forgotten  
Feelin' cozy, Rats In The Cellar  
Cheeks are rosy, skin's turning yellow

Loose and soggy, lookin' rather lazy  
See my body, pushin up the daisies

New York City's dues  
East side, west side news  
Throw me in the slam  
Catch me if you can  
Believe  
That you're wearing  
Tearing me apart

New York City blues  
East side, west side blues  
Throw me in the slam  
A catch me if you can  
Believe  
That you're wearing  
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