

Jesse Stewart - Cold Beer

Tom: C

[Intro]

Am C G F
Am C G F

[Verse]

Am C
I kinda get broken when it comes to emotion,
G F
Makes me start choking so I, sit by the ocean
Am C
Spent my last buck on a, bottle of whiskey
G F
Drunk and broke, sittin' here in history
Am C
I made my mind up, I'm going
G F
I got no where to go, don't know where I'm going
Am C
I do know one thing, one thing that is true
G(hold) F(hold)
Wherever I go, I'm gonna need you
Am C
We just cant let each other go now
G F
We're too close, to ever slow down
Am C
The only one who, keeps my chin up
G F(hold)
When you touch my lips, we're like two dogs stuck

[Chorus]

Am C
Cold, cold beer
G F
Don't you ever worry I am right here
Am C
Never live without you
G F
Don't care what I amount to, no
Am C
Talkin' bout cold, cold beer
G F
Don't you ever worry, I am right here
Am C G F
Can't ever live without you

[Verse]

Am C
I pick you up, I, take you home
G F(hold)
Sit on my couch, turn off my phone
Am C
'Cuz I, love your taste, love your smell
G F
Who'd have ever thought that we could do so well
Am C
Hell, I guess we're meant for each other
G F
Sorta like the microphone and my buddy Bruce Buffer
Am C
I can't, really express my joy
G F(hold)
Sorta like a scrap between, Osgood and Patty Roy
Am C
I can't, take my eyes of you
G F
Went to rehab, thought that I lost you
Am C
But now we're back together, with a vengeance
G F(hold)
Must be my little, Irish decendance.

Am C
It feels pretty good to get this, off my chest
G F
Even though people sayin, Jesse's obsessed
Am C
Well maybe I am, maybe they're right
G F(hold)
One thing that I know, it was love at first sight

[Chorus]

Am C
Yeah cold, cold beer
G F
Don't you ever worry, I am right here
Am C
Can never live without you
G F
I wouldn't even want to
Am C
Co-old, cold beer
G F
Don't you ever worry, I am right here
Am C
Never live without you
G F
You don't care what I amount to

[Instrumental]

Am C G F
Am C G F

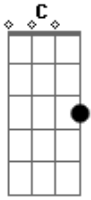
[Verse]

Am C
Well I'm sitting on my stoop, feelin' kinda lonely
G F
Me and Brenda fightin' so I, called up the homies
Am C
But b'ys busy hangin' out, in front of Sobey's
G F
There's only one little fella, who really knows me
Am C
He comes in a little brown, bottle or can
G F
Sits in my head 'til I can barely stand
Am C
He's, part of the family, he's, part of the team
G(hold) F(hold)
Took me under his wing when I was just a teen
Am C
Every time he comes around he always, takes me back
G F
To when I had a fake ID, and a little dirt stash
Am C
Road soak, cold pop, 2 4, wob pop
G F(hold)
Pop top, twist top, tall boy cold shot

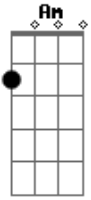
[Chorus]

Am C
Beer, cold beer
G F
Don't you ever worry, I am right here
Am C
Never live without you
G F
You don't care what I amount to
Am C(hold)
Oh cold, cold beer
G(hold) F(hold)
Don't you ever worry I am right here
Am C
Can't ever live without you
G(hold) F(hold)
I wouldn't even want to

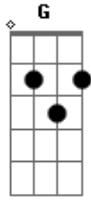
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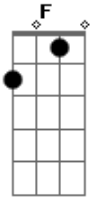
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