

# 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

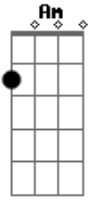
[Chorus]

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

# Acordes



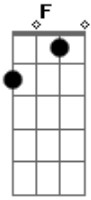
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