

Pat Green - The Bottle

Tom: C

^C
Now women and whiskey, they ain't the answer

^G
Lord, I just know that this is true

^C ^F
But the way that I'm feeling, I just might be thinking

^C ^G ^C
Lord tonight, they just might have to do

^C
I've spent a lot of long and lonely nights in honky tonk taverns

^C ^G
I was two fisted drinking, fighting back against the wall

^C ^F
And I know it's a problem, a now-win situation

^C ^G ^C
But I can't seem to resist that old whiskey bar

^F ^C
So pour me a drink, why don't you give me the bottle

^{Am} ^C ^G
Sit me down in the corner, until we're two sheets gone

^F ^C
And don't tell me no stories about a good hearted woman

^G ^C
I want to hear Your Cheatin' Heart and cry all night long

^C
Now me and my buddies, we got a lot in common

^G
Take us back to the good lod days, hard work and cowboy ways

^C ^F
Take us to a swingin' door saloon, this is what I'm gonna say

Chorus 2x

Acordes

