

Pat Green - The Bottle

Tom: C

C

Now women and whiskey, they ain't the answer

C

Lord, I just know that this is true

C

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

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

I was two fisted drinking, fighting back against the wall

C

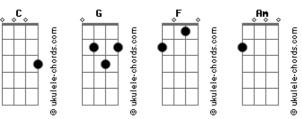
And I know it's a problem, a now-win situation

C

G

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

Acordes



F
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

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