

# Pat Green - The Bottle

Tom: C  
 Now women and whiskey, they ain't the answer  
 Lord, I just know that this is true  
 But the way that I'm feeling, I just might be thinking  
 Lord tonight, they just might have to do  
 I've spent a lot of long and lonely nights in honky tonk  
 taverns  
 I was two fisted drinking, fighting back against the wall  
 And I know it's a problem, a now-win situation  
 But I can't seem to resist that old whiskey bar

So pour me a drink, why don't you give me the bottle  
 Sit me down in the corner, until we're two sheets gone  
 And don't tell me no stories about a good hearted woman  
 I want to hear Your Cheatin' Heart and cry all night long  
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 Now me and my buddies, we got a lot in common  
 Take us back to the good lod days, hard work and cowboy ways  
 Take us to a swingin' door saloon, this is what I'm gonna say  
 Chorus 2x

## Acordes

