

# The Pogues - Bottle Of Smoke

Tom: C

BOTTLE OF SMOKE - by Shane MacGowan and Jem Finer  
from the album "If I Should Fall From Grace With God"  
Intro:

C  
Thanks and praises  
F C  
Thanks to Jesus  
F C  
I bet on the Bottle of Smoke  
C  
I went to hell  
F C  
And to the races  
F C  
To bet on the Bottle of Smoke  
F  
The day being clear  
C  
The sky being bright  
F G  
He came up on the left  
C  
Like a streak of light  
C  
Like a drunken fuck  
F C  
On a Saturday night  
F C  
Up came the Bottle of Smoke  
F C  
Twenty fucking five to one  
C F  
Me gambling days are done  
F C  
I bet on a horse called the Bottle of Smoke  
F G C  
And my horse won

Am G Am G Am over instrumental part

Stewards inquiries  
Swift and fiery  
I had the Bottle of Smoke  
Inquisitions and suppositions  
I had the Bottle of Smoke

Fuck the stewards  
A trip to Lourdes  
Might give the old fuckers  
The power of sight  
Screaming springers and stoppers  
And call out coppers  
But the money still gleams in my hand like a light

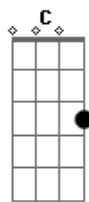
Am G Am G Am over instrumental part

Am Am C G Am G Am over other instrumental part

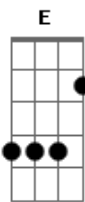
Am G Am G Am over instrumental part

Bookies cursing  
Cars reversing  
I had the Bottle of Smoke  
Glasses steaming  
Vessels bursting  
I had the Bottle of Smoke  
Slip a fifty to the wife  
And for each brat a crisp new five  
To give me a break on a Saturday night  
When I had the Bottle of Smoke  
Priests and maidens  
Drunk as pagans  
They had the Bottle of Smoke  
Sins forgiven and celebrations  
They had the Bottle of Smoke  
Fuck the Yanks  
And drink their wives  
The moon is clear  
The sky is bright  
I'm happy as the horses shite  
Up came the Bottle of Smoke

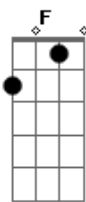
## Acordes



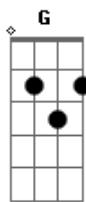
© ukulele-chords.com



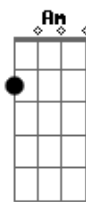
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com