

Stereophonics - Last Of Big Time Drinkers

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Tom: D
Intro: A7
                                                                The first one has gonna sink
Verse 1:
                                                                I'm the last of the big time drinkers
10 minutes flat after that day at the factory.
                                                                I take pride in my work
I'm drinking like a dog in the sun
                                                                I'm the last of the big time drinkers
                                                Fm
I don't need to eat, or sleep a wink at the weekend Just rot
                                                                My beer don't taste the same without my name painted on my
my guts
                                                                glass
Chrous:
                                                                Solo:
Gbm
                                   Rm
I can't wait for my next drink.
                                                                Then
The first one has gonna sink
                                                                 Chrous:
I'm the last of the big time drinkers
                                                                I can't wait for my next drink.
I take pride in my work
                                   Α
                                                                The first one has gonna sink
I'm the last of the big time drinkers
                                                     G
                                                                I'm the last of the big time drinkers
                                                                I take pride in my work
My beer don't taste the same without my name painted on my
alass
                                                                I'm the last of the big time drinkers
Verse 2:
                                                                Just give me the hops or the slops
I don't live to work, I work to live, and live at the weekend
                                                                I'm the last of the big time drinkers
and maybe spend a week in the sun
                                                                Bm
                                                                A E
I come home wet the bed, throw my sheets out the window and
                                                                I take pride in my work I'm the last of the bigtime drinkers
Sunday morning comes and
                                                                Outro:
Chrous:
                                                                Mmmmm
                                                                          Mmmmm
                                                                                    (Repeat to fade)
I can't wait for my next drink.
Acordes
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