

## The Dead South - That Bastard Son

```
Tom: C
Intro: Am G F
                                                               All that cocaine will leave you in a bliss, oh
[Verso]
                                                               [Refrão]
                                                                             E
Always lookin' out for number one
                                                               I don't feel no more
We never talk about that bastard son
                                                               I just want liquor and dirty whores
                                                                           E
                                                               Cause I don't care no more
Heading out to the liquor store
Never been without my baby before
                                                              No I don't care no more
Waiting in line just to have a drink
                                                               [Verso]
Guy beside you's puking in the sink, oh
                                                               You're heading on a one-way trip
[Refrão]
Am F
                                                               Its blizzarding out so you take a dip
I don't feel no more
                                                               Then you look down at your phone
I just want liquor and dirty whores
                                                               No message from your baby cause you're all alone
Cause I don't care no more
                                                               With all your cheat and all your lies
(One two, one two three four)
                                                               Your faithful father won't forgive
                                                               Your crimes
[Verso]
When you walk out of that bar
                                                               [Refrão]
You try and get in your car
                                                               I don't feel no more
With a girl hanging on your hip
                                                               I just want liquor and dirty whores
                                                                            E Am
                                                              Cause I don't care no more
You're getting ready for the big trip
                                                                       F
                                                              No I don't care no more
Better give that girl just one more kiss
```

## **Acordes**

