

The Devil Makes Three - I Gotta Get Drunk

Tom: **D**

Well, I **D** gotta get drunk and I sure do dread it,
 'cause I know just what I'm gonna do.

I start to spend my money, callin' everybody honey,
 and wind up singin' the blues.

I've spent my whole paycheck on some old wreck,
 and brother, I can name you a few.

Well, I **D** gotta get drunk and I sure do dread it,

'cause I know just what I'm gonna do.

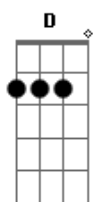
2. I **D** gotta get drunk, I can't stay sober,
 there's a **G** lot of good people in town,

who'd like to hear me holler, see me spend my dollars,
 and I wouldn't think of lettin' 'em down.

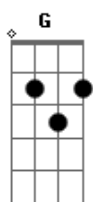
There's a **G** lot of doctors that tell me,
 that I'd better start to slowin' it down.

But there's **D** more old drunks than there **G** are old doctors,
 so I guess we'd better have another round.

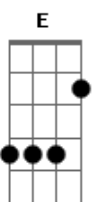
Acordes



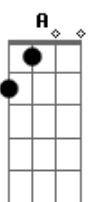
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com