

# 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.

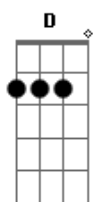
2. I **D** gotta get drunk, I can't stay sober,  
 there's a **G** lot of good people in town,

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

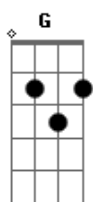
There's a lot of doctors that tell me,  
 that I'd better start to slowin' it down.

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

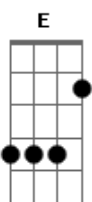
## Acordes



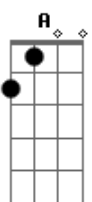
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