DRUNK

Key of A (chords same throughout verse and chorus)

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                 A                                D                          C#7
CHORUS:  I'm getting drunk on champagne, drunk on wine, drunk on bootleg whiskey and turpentine
                 A          C#7              F#m    B          A          E          A E
         And I'll be rolling in the gutter Lord come closing time..... have mercy on a drunk like me

         I took to the bottle on my motherís knee,
         I took one little drink and then that drink took me
         Yes I took to that bottle like a fish takes to the sea
         lord have mercy on a drunk like me

CHORUS:

         I went from the real thing to the harder stuff.
         No one ever warned me it would get this rough
         Now one is one too many and one too many is never enough
         Lord have mercy on a drunk like me

CHORUS:

         My life's a stolen moment no future and no past.
         I'm living for the good times but the good times never last
         So I'm drowning all my sorrows yes I'm draining every glass
         Lord have mercy on a drunk like me

CHORUS:

         Ten green bottles hanging in a row, lead me not into temptation
         but this devil that I know
         Whispers, "Home is where the heart is ,mine is where the whiskey flows,
         Lord have mercy on a drunk like me

CHORUS:

         They tell me that hard living and time can take it's toll, that a man who's
         never sober will sacrifice his soul
         So I'm looking for salvation way down where the drunkards roll,
         Lord have mercy on a drunk like me

CHORUS: x 2
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