

Billy Gibbon's Beard  
Adam Carroll

<G>In the gulf coast Texas honkey tonks  
they sweep the <C>eyeballs off the floor  
<D>The smoke will make you shed a tear  
as you stumble through the <G>door  
I wound up on the bottle  
just like <C>mom and dad had feared  
With a <D>bar tab twice as long  
as Billy Gibbon's <G>beard  
C . D . G

<G>Well I'm putting up roof shingles  
with my <C>homeboy Crazy 8  
<D>I'd buy myself a Cadillac  
if I ever caught a <G>break  
Roll it down old 59 <C>play that outlaw game  
<D>Maybe park it in Louise  
where the cops don't know my <G>name  
C . D . G

<G>There's a dusty Heisman trophy  
<C>sitting on the shelf  
There's a <D>long gone run down hero in there  
talking to <G>himself  
About the days he used to run that ball  
when <C>everybody cheered  
There's a <D>band playing in the bar called  
Billy Gibbon's <G>beard  
C . D . G

<G>Well I'm upside down on highway 6  
with <C>just myself to blame  
<D>Still a dime waiting on a buck  
I've always been the <G>same  
I shoulda gone to the Astrodome  
back <C>in my senior year  
<D>Coulda heard some rock and roll and touched  
Billy Gibbon's <G>beard  
C . D . G