

[8 bar guitar riff, steel accents, rim drums, whole 1st verse]

<A>Jesus has my heart, but <D>whiskey's got my liver,
<E>Floatin' through life like a <A>raft on a river.
I <D>know what's right and I <A>know what's wrong,
I <E>know how to quit but now its <A>[stop]been too long. [drums]

[walkup]Just the <A>other day, I was <D>thinkin to myself,
At <E>least I still think to <A>myself.
Well <D>everything works <A>except me of course,
I <E>still got some of my <A>health.

--Chorus--

Well I <D>grit my teeth and I <A>wish,
I could <E>stand up and ram my <A>fist
Right <D>through this wall that
<A>keeps on <Bm>keepin me <E>in <A> !E!E!
I got <A>sober now its <D>over and its <E>back to drinkin <A>again

<A>See the time before I <D>quit,
I quit <E>quittin' the very next <A>day.
<D>So many times, hell <A>I lost count,
I <E>guess it just works that <A>way.

See I forgot how it felt to feel <D>good in the mornin
<E>Mornin's were for goin' to <A>bed.
And I'd <D>roll out the rack, a monkey <A>on my back,
I need a <E>drink to ease my <A>head.

(chorus)

[solo over chorus: 8 bars guitar till stop, 4 bars steel]

D . A . E . A . D . A Bm . E . A . !E!E![stop] A . D . E . A . . .

[spoken, broke down, stop on 1s, ring on 3s]

See !A!I'm not !A!saying that its the !D!right !D!way,
!E!Hell, really its really !E!no way at all!A! !A!
But you !D!know, it !D!seems like I'm never gonna !A!get too !A!tired
!E!Of feelin' !E!ten feet !A!tall. !A!
So !A!you better !A!watch what you're !D!doin' !D!
Or better !E!yet you can !E!just watch me!A! !A!
And !D!its not !D!always enter!A!tainin !A!
But you get what you !E!pay for, and !E!baby its [all in]<A>free.

(chorus x 2) [2nd time with stops]

I got <A>sober now its <D>over and its !E!back to drinkin <A>again
[2 bar outro]