

<D>I was raised on hard cold country <G>music
 <D>Hank and Lefty, Haggard and <A>Jones
 <D>Lately I been thinking this <G>life that I'm living
 Don't it <D>sound just like a <A>sad country <D>song?

<D>Well my woman done left, and took all the <G>reasons
 And I been <D>working in this factory all <A>along
 I <D>always thought we'd make it through <G>December
 Don't it <D>sound just like a <A>sad country <D>song <D7>

And I <G>find myself whiskey bent on the <D>back side of thirty
 I'll always love you darlin, right or <A>wrong

--Chorus--

Between the !DD!heartaches the [walkup]hard times and hard <G>living
 Don't it <D>sound just like a <A>sad country <D>song
 [4 bar steel riff] D . A . D . . .

<D>Well she just started liking cheating songs,
 <G>that's what's botherin me
 And my <D>blue eyes are crying in the <A>rain
 She says shes <D>gonna hire a wino to come <G>decorate our home
 And she <D>never even <A>called my by my <D>name. <D7>

Well your <G>cheatin' heart has left me
 <D>drowning in a whiskey river
 Hello darlin, put your sweet lips to the <A>phone
 (chorus)

[solo over verse chords: 8 bar guitar, 8 bar steel]
 [stop][walkup triple]

She's acting <G>single, I'm drinking <D>doubles
 Swinging doors make me feel at <A>home
 (chorus)

I <D>wonder why you don't <G>call me
 Don't it <D>sound just like a <A>sad country <G>song
 Sad country <D>song <G> . <D><A><D> [ring]

...he stopped loving her... today. <A><D>