

Pat Green - The Bottle

Tom: C
 Now women and whiskey, they ain't the answer
 Lord, I just know that this is true
 But the way that I'm feeling, I just might be thinking
 Lord tonight, they just might have to do
 I've spent a lot of long and lonely nights in honky tonk
 taverns
 I was two fisted drinking, fighting back against the wall
 And I know it's a problem, a now-win situation
 But I can't seem to resist that old whiskey bar

So pour me a drink, why don't you give me the bottle
 Sit me down in the corner, until we're two sheets gone
 And don't tell me no stories about a good hearted woman
 I want to hear Your Cheatin' Heart and cry all night long

 Now me and my buddies, we got a lot in common
 Take us back to the good lod days, hard work and cowboy ways
 Take us to a swingin' door saloon, this is what I'm gonna say
 Chorus 2x

Acordes

