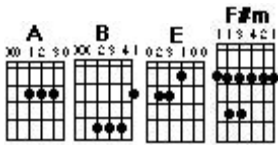


The Pain of a Drinking Song



A B E
This is the pain...the pain of a drinking song
A B A E
This is a pain that I won't be feelin' long

[chords behind riff: E A E A E B]

A B E
Line up the red wine on the table
A B E
Don't you know that I am angry but able
A B E
Get out the whiskey, tequila and the rum
F#m B
She's gonna let me so I'm gonna get drunk!

A E B
And I'm gonna have too drink till I fall
A E B
Well, yes I am, yes I am
A E B
I'm gonna have to drink till I can do each call
A E B E [riff]
Yes I am, (yes I am) yes I am, yes I am!

A B E
Well you got pain, but I - I couldn't sympathise
A B E
I've got her vision right here behind my eyes
A B E
Turned to God in a drunken and bleary haze
F#m B
He said "Son, you'd better stick on the ale!"

[chorus]

A B E
Got myself straight, man I didn't drink for days
A B E
Went to her house, she said she did not want me there
A B E
I went to leave and I looked up the stairs...
F#m B
...standin' there was her new boyfriend
A E B
And I flew into a rage, so I've been told
A E B
And I, I did did his car, I did the bastards car
A E B
Now she calls me up and says "You're the only one!"
A E B E
and I say "If you want me then I'm at the bar, I'm at the bar.."

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