

**The Thunderbird Inn
Aaron West and The Roaring Twenties**

fixed chords and formatted correctly

[Verse 1]

C **E** **F** **G**
People are starting to tear down their Christmas lights.
Am **G** **F** **G**
It never got cold here but they know that the season s died.
C **E** **F** **G**
I ve been sleeping in a motel off 95.
Am **G** **F** **G**
I don t really mind it much. The clerk at the desk is nice.

[Chorus]

F **C** **F**
He pours me a coffee and asks me if it s been a long night.

[Verse 2]

C **E** **F** **G** **Am**
G
I found a bar that s just outside the township line. I go there most every
night.
F **G**
I drank my last pay check dry
C **E** **F** **G**
and outside, a homeless man asks me for change and I
Am **G** **F** **G**
I look him straight in his eyes. He stops to apologize.

[Chorus]

F **C** **F**
Tells me god s got a plan for me and that it ll be alright. I didn t know that I
looked that
C **F**
pathetic

[Verse 3]

C **E** **F** **G** **Am**
G
The owner s been giving me a break on my rent this week. He says that I m good
for it.
F **G**
I joke how I m probably
C **E** **F** **G** **Am** **G**

But I came up short again and nobody s laughing. I ll sneak out at 2 am.

F G

I can t do it honestly.

[Chorus]

F C F
C

I know I m a coward and I feel a bad night coming. I didn t know that I looked that pathetic.

F C F

I didn t know that I looked that pathetic. I didn t know.

[Bridge]

C F G Am

So, pour me another drink for a daughter I ll never meet, a wife who don t love me

C

and this cold cup of coffee.

F G

Pour me another drink and I ll count my blessings.

F G C

I ve got a half tank of gas left and this bottle ain t empty.

-end-