

Drinkin Again
Corey Smith

*** An awesome song pretty easy to play took me a minute to figure it out *

Capo 4

Intro

A E D A F#m G D

A
Feels like a Friday night
F#m G
But it s only Monday afternoon
D
Still there s a party goin on in my livin room
A
It s just me and fifth of Beam
F#m G
Swayin to the sounds of old George Jones
D
And it won t be long til the whole damn bottle s gone
A F#m
And I know it might sound sad
G
But to tell the truth it ain t half bad
I love my misery
D
Gonna drown my blues in a sea of whiskey

E A
I m drinkin again
D E A
Tryin hard to hide the pain I m in
D C#m Bm A
So don t give me any shit, I know just what I m gettin in
G D
Sure, it s a sin but I don t really give a damn
A F#m G D
I m drinkin again

A

I ve got no friends to call

F#m **G**
They ve all straightened up and settled down

D
And they don t ever wanna hang around

A
But I guess I understand

F#m **G**
This house ain t much for company

D
Smells like a cesspool here, It s stinkin nasty

A
And you might say I m bad off

F#m **G**
But I chose the road I strumbled across

D
I picked my poison Give me another shot of bourbon

E **A**
Cause I m drinkin again

D **E** **A**
Tryin hard to hide the pain I m in

D **C#m** **Bm** **A**
So don t give me any shit, I know just what I m gettin in

G **D**
Sure, it s a sin but I don t really give a damn

A
I m drinkin again

A
Well fortunately for me I find relief

F#m
When the world is weighin down on me

G
I pop a top, I take a shot, I drop a pill

D
Turn the radio up, sit back and chill

A
Pretend my life is a bed of roses

F#m
Try not to notice all the ghosts

G
That are hauntin me and tauntin me

D
And wantin me to cut my wrists

So they can watch me bleed

A
And laugh at me, as I scream in agony

F#m
I get high for the sake of my family

G

Cause the alcohol is all that s helpin me

D

To cope since I went broke and lost my hope

A

I kicked my girl to the curb of the road

F#m

You know I couldn t afford to support us both

G

Hell I m not rich, don t have a good job

D

Do construction work with this dude named Bob

A

And he s an ass. Yells at me all the time

F#m

Pays minimum wage on overtime

G

Still he s got it made, drives an Escalade

D

And gets two hundred times what I get paid

A

But that s okay.

I ll drink to his health and ruin mine

F#m

I ll chug liquor and he can sip red wine

G

And I ll be fine. Trying to find some peace

D

I ll quit payin my rent and I ll break my lease

A

I ll live out on the streets and beg for change

F#m

Crawl in a box when it starts to rain

G

Forget my family and my friends

D

Forget the world, ya ll, I m drinkin again

E

A

I m drinkin again

D

E

A

Tryin hard to hide the pain I m in

D

C#m

Bm

A

So don t give me any shit, I know just what I m gettin in

G

D

Sure, it s a sin, but I done lost control

A

And I m drinkin again y all

F#m

G

D

I m drinkin again

I m drinkin again

I m drinkin again

A

I m drinkin again

F#m

I done said goodbye

G

D

To the twelve-step program

I m drinkin again

A

I m drinkin