

**Dead Drunk Naked
Drive-By Truckers**

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Song: Dead, Drunk & Naked

Album: Southern Rock Opera

Bb F Bb F Bb F C twice

Bb F Bb F
When I was a young boy I sniffed a lot of glue
Bb F C Bb
Mom sent me to rehab, they told me what to do
Bb F Bb F
We didn't have much money; the lord picked up the tab
Bb F C
They made me write him love songs, sitting in my room

Bb F Bb F
Now I just drink whiskey and drive around my friends
Bb F C
Get a haircut, get a job, maybe born again
Bb F Bb F
And if you're living badly, we'll tell you how to live
Bb F C Bb Bb F C Bb
Dead, drunk, and nak-**E-E**-ed, Dead, drunk, and nak-**E-E**-ed

If you're out there listening, I just want you to know
I been doing just fine, psychiatrists tell me so
My scars are patched up; my arms have almost healed
My demons almost tranquilized, my pains almost killed

Me and old Jack Daniels, become the best of friends
We got all them Baptists to die for our sins
I know the lord is coming, the South will rise again
(Dead, drunk, and naked)

Daddy used to tell me, everything comes down
To what they say about you when you're not around
And I wish that he was here now, I'm sure he would be proud
No one talks about me now, the voices are too loud

So if you come to see me, I'm sure you'll be impressed
By how well I'm behaving and how well I'm dressed
If you come to see me, hope you're coming soon

Dead, drunk, and naked, dead, drunk and naked
Dead, drunk, and naked