

It Wont Hurt
Dwight Yoakam

It Won t Hurt by Dwight Yoakum

Eb Eb Bb F Bb

Bb Eb Bb
It won t hurt when I fall down from this bar stool

Bb Eb F
It won t hurt when I stumble in the street

Bb Eb Bb
It won t hurt cause this whiskey eases misery
Eb Eb Bb F Bb
Even whiskey cannot ease your hurtin me

Bb Eb Bb
Today I had another bout with sorrow

F
You know this time I almost won

Eb Bb
If this bottle would just hold out til tomorrow
F Bb

I know that I would have sorrow on the run

Bb Eb Bb
It won t hurt when I fall down from this bar stool

Bb Eb F
It won t hurt when I stumble in the street

Bb Eb Bb
It won t hurt cause this whiskey eases misery
Eb Eb Bb F Bb
Even whiskey cannot ease your hurtin me

Lead over Verse

Bb Eb Bb
Your memory comes back up with each sunrise

F
I reach up for the bottle and find it s gone

Eb Bb
Yeah lord somewhere every night the whiskey leaves me

F Bb
To face this cold cold world on my own

	Bb	Eb	Bb
It	won	t hurt	when I fall down from this bar stool
	Bb	Eb	F
It	won	t hurt	when I stumble in the street
	Bb	Eb	Bb
It	won	t hurt	cause this whiskey eases misery
Eb Eb	Bb	F	Bb
Even	whiskey	cannot	ease your hurtin me
Eb Eb	Bb	F	Bb
Even	whiskey	cannot	ease your hurtin me
Eb Eb	Bb	F	Bb
Even	whiskey	cannot	ease your hurtin me