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It Wont Hurt Dwight Yoakam

It Won t Hurt by Dwight Yoakum

C# C# G# Eb G#

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

G#C#G#Today I had another bout with sorrowEbYou know this time I almost wonC#G#If this bottle would just hold out til tomorrowEbG#I know that I would have sorrow on the run

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

Lead over Verse

G#C#G#Your memory comes back up with each sunriseEbI reach up for the bottle and find it s goneC#G#Yeah lord somewhere every night the whiskey leaves meEbG#To face this cold cold world on my own

G# C# G# It won t hurt when I fall down from this bar stool G# C# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ It won t hurt when I stumble in the street G# C# G# It won t hurt cause this whiskey eases misery C# C# G# Eb G# Even whiskey cannot ease your hurtin me C# C# $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ G# G# Even whiskey cannot ease your hurtin me C# C# G# Eb G# Even whiskey cannot ease your hurtin me