Gone For Good Everlast

I m not positive on the chorus but the verse is definitely correct.

Capo on the 2nd.

Intro: D A C#7 D

D A

I got a dopefiend lean, I got a cocaine pain,

C#7 D

I got a Vicodin itch and I got shit for brains.

D 2

Got a hard luck woman, got a few good friends,

!#7

Got a couple nice hustles that 11 get you some ends.

D A

Got an old man s soul, got a heart of gold,

7#7

Got a brand new shovel dig me outta this hole.

D A

Got a whole lot of nothin, I m ready to give,

2#7

I need a whole lot of lovin girl I m eager to live.

D A

It goes one for the money, two for the show,

C#7

I got a one trick pony you can ride her slow.

)

Cause she s good to go and when I m gone for good

C#7

I ll be unappreciated and misunderstood.

D A

Got a brand new bag, got a brand new style,

C#7

Got a brand new baby girl that makes me smile.

D A

Got a pocket full of money, got a payday swagger,

C#7

Got a .45 pistol and a switchblade dagger.

A B F#

And I m holdin on with all I got.

D C#7 F#m

I see the world keep turning, fires keep burning it down.

A B F#

We re all holdin on with all we got.

D C#7 F#m

They tryin to poison all the water, make porn stars of daughters in town,

D C#7 F#m

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Better wake up, you outta stop messin around,
                                                             F#m
Quit pretending like the motherfuckin walls ain t tumblin down.
I got a one track mind, got a double standard,
I got a woman so fine and that s the way that I planned it.
Got a part time job, got a full time hobby,
I get drunk at the bar and fall asleep in the lobby.
If I m late for the show, you don t have to worry,
I just live for today so I ain t in no hurry.
My vision is blurry, my head has been throbbin,
         C#7
I got to fightin with the wife and she hung up on me sobbin.
Got a hole in my heart, got the guiltiest feeling,
I got a bottle of the Jameson that s how I keep dealin.
Got a pill for the pain, got some trees for the blowin,
Got twenty-five thousand more miles to be going.
I got no way of knowing, got no way of tellin,
Ain t nobody on my side and I got nothin I m sellin.
Got the clothes on my back got the songs that I m singin,
Got the love in my heart, got the drama I m bringing.
And I m holdin on with all I got.
                              C#7
I see the world keep turning, fires keep burning it down.
We re all holdin on with all we got.
                                    C#7
                                                                  F#m
Tryin to poison all the water, make porn stars of daughters in town,
                    C#7
Better wake up, you outta stop messin around,
Quit pretending like the motherfuckin walls ain t tumblin down.
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