

**Just Ran Out Of Whiskey**  
**Gaelic Storm**

Gaelic Storm - Just Ran Out of Whiskey

=====

Tabbed by Owen Tosh

mailto:fortytwo@gmail.com

http://42.servehttp.com

Intro: Em

**Em**

I got a fresh tattoo of a broken heart  
You d think I d learn by now but I ain t that smart

D

Em

I got a pocket full of nothing, head full of lukewarm beer

Em

Bm

I just wanted to make myself feel good

D

A

Feel like I ve been understood

G

A

D/F#

Em

I was wrong, I ve been wrong three times this year

**Em**

I pushed off from shore in this leaky boat  
With my only friend, a bottle of whiskey in my coat

D

Em

I was going to drown my sorrows, discuss my attitude

Em

Bm

I lay down on my back, I started to curse

D

A

Insulted every planet in the universe

G

A

Em

Hey Jupiter, if you re listening, I didn t mean to be that rude

D

Hey la, la, la, hey la, la, la, hey la, la, la,

Em

How hard can it be?

D

Hey la, la, la, hey la, la, la, hey la, la, la,

Em

How hard can it be?

Let me tell you now,

G

A

D/F#

Em

I just ran out of whiskey and I m stranded out at sea

**Em**

Now as the light begins to fade the sun disappears  
I see a siren singing in a sea of tears

**D**

**Em**

I know it's you, I can tell by your hair

**Em**

**Bm**

And my pulse begins to quicken as I row through the tide

**D**

**A**

I want to lay my head down at your side

**G**

**A**

**D/F#**

**Em**

Then you slip into the sea, you're gone, that ain't fair

**Em**

The sea was as black as a pirate's soul  
A black velvet bag, a big dark hole

**D**

**Em**

Just reflections of the mocking moon above

**Em**

**Bm**

Then a shooting star shot across the skies

**D**

**A**

It was then I began to realize

**G**

**A**

**Em**

I would give it all away if I could have your love

(Chorus)

**Em**

Now I pulled myself together, had a little chat  
With my empty bottle and this little cat

**D**

**Em**

He'd been hiding, he'd been there for a while

**Em**

**Bm**

Well I told him how I missed you, how you made me feel

**D**

**A**

And even though that cat wasn't real

**G**

**A**

**D/F#**

**Em**

It cheered me up and it made me smile

**Em**

I stood up in that boat and I laughed till I cried  
I danced a little two-step with my pride

**D**

**Em**

Then I thought about jumping in again, I was so alone

**Em**

**Bm**

Well you know I couldn't do it cause I'm standing here

**D**

**A**

It may have been the liquor, it may have been the fear

**G**

**A**

**Em**

Besides how would that cat have got back home?

(Chorus x 2)