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Just Ran Out Of Whiskey
Gaelic Storm

Gaelic Storm - Just Ran Out of Whiskey
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Intro: **Fm**

Fm
I got a fresh tattoo of a broken heart
You d think I d learn by now but I ain t that smart
Eb **Fm**
I got a pocket full of nothing, head full of lukewarm beer
Fm **Cm**
I just wanted to make myself feel good
Eb **Bb**
Feel like I ve been understood
G# **Bb** **Eb/F#** **Fm**
I was wrong, I ve been wrong three times this year

Fm
I pushed off from shore in this leaky boat
With my only friend, a bottle of whiskey in my coat
Eb **Fm**
I was going to drown my sorrows, discuss my attitude
Fm **Cm**
I lay down on my back, I started to curse
Eb **Bb**
Insulted every planet in the universe
G# **Bb** **Fm**
Hey Jupiter, if you re listening, I didn t mean to be that rude

Eb
Hey la, la, la, hey la, la, la, hey la, la, la,
Fm
How hard can it be?
Eb
Hey la, la, la, hey la, la, la, hey la, la, la,
Fm
How hard can it be?
Let me tell you now,
G# **Bb** **Eb/F#** **Fm**
I just ran out of whiskey and I m stranded out at sea

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Fm
Now as the light begins to fade the sun disappears
I see a siren singing in a sea of tears
    Eb                                Fm
I know it s you, I can tell by your hair
        Fm                            Cm
And my pulse begins to quicken as I row through the tide
   Eb                       Bb
I want to lay my head down at your side
           G#                        Bb     Eb/F#       Fm
Then you slip into the sea, you re gone, that ain t fair

Fm
The sea was as black as a pirate s soul
A black velvet bag, a big dark hole
         Eb                              Fm
Just reflections of the mocking moon above
         Fm                  Cm
Then a shooting star shot across the skies
         Eb              Bb
It was then I began to realize
         G#                  Bb                  Fm
I would give it all away if I could have your love


(Chorus)


Fm
Now I pulled myself together, had a little chat
With my empty bottle and this little cat
           Eb                              Fm
He d been hiding, he d been there for a while
        Fm                                 Cm
Well I told him how I missed you, how you made me feel
    Eb                 Bb
And even though that cat wasn t real
     G#                    Bb  Eb/F#  Fm
It cheered me up and it made me smile

Fm
I stood up in that boat and I laughed till I cried
I danced a little two-step with my pride
         Eb                                        Fm
Then I thought about jumping in again, I was so alone
           Fm                                Cm
Well you know I couldn t do it cause I m standing here
    Eb                            Bb
It may have been the liquor, it may have been the fear
   G#                    Bb                 Fm
Besides how would that cat have got back home?

(Chorus x 2)
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