

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

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)