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Just Ran Out Of Whiskey Gaelic Storm
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Gaelic Storm - Just Ran Out of Whiskey _____ Tabbed by Owen Tosh mailfortytwo@gmail.com http://42.servehttp.com Intro: Dm Dm I got a fresh tattoo of a broken heart You d think I d learn by now but I ain t that smart DmI got a pocket full of nothing, head full of lukewarm beer Am I just wanted to make myself feel good Feel like I ve been understood C/F# F G DmI was wrong, I ve been wrong three times this year Dm I pushed off from shore in this leaky boat With my only friend, a bottle of whiskey in my coat I was going to drown my sorrows, discuss my attitude I lay down on my back, I started to curse Insulted every planet in the universe Dm Hey Jupiter, if you re listening, I didn t mean to be that rude C Hey la, la, la, hey la, la, hey la, la, la, DmHow hard can it be? C Hey la, la, la, hey la, la, hey la, la, la, How hard can it be? Let me tell you now, C/F# I just ran out of whiskey and I m stranded out at sea

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Dm
Now as the light begins to fade the sun disappears
I see a siren singing in a sea of tears
I know it s you, I can tell by your hair
And my pulse begins to quicken as I row through the tide
I want to lay my head down at your side
                                          C/F#
                                                      Dm
Then you slip into the sea, you re gone, that ain t fair
Dm
The sea was as black as a pirate s soul
A black velvet bag, a big dark hole
                                       Dm
Just reflections of the mocking moon above
                             Am
Then a shooting star shot across the skies
         C
                        G
It was then I began to realize
                                                Dm
I would give it all away if I could have your love
(Chorus)
Dm
Now I pulled myself together, had a little chat
With my empty bottle and this little cat
           C
                                          Dm
He d been hiding, he d been there for a while
Well I told him how I missed you, how you made me feel
And even though that cat wasn t real
                         G C/F# Dm
It cheered me up and it made me smile
Dm
I stood up in that boat and I laughed till I cried
I danced a little two-step with my pride
Then I thought about jumping in again, I was so alone
           Dm
Well you know I couldn t do it cause I m standing here
It may have been the liquor, it may have been the fear
Besides how would that cat have got back home?
(Chorus x 2)
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