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If Drinking Dont Kill Me
George Jones
C
 The bars are all closed
It s four in the morning
Must have shut em all down
  G
By the shape that I m in
  С
I lay my head on the wheel
And the horn begins honking
The whole neighborhood knows
  GC
That I m home d runk again
Chorus:
  FC
And if drinking don t kill me
  G
Her memory will
  \mathbf{F}
I can t hold out much longer
  С
The way that I feel
  FC
With the blood from my body
  \mathbf{F}
I could start my own still
  C
And if drinking don t kill me
  GC
Her mem ory will
  С
These will old b ones they move slow
But so sure of their footsteps
  G
As I trip on the floor and lightly touch down
  С
Lord it s been ten bottles since I tried to forget her
  GC
But the memory still lingers lying here on the gr ound
repeat chorus:
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