

Six Pack Of Beer
Hank Williams III

HANK III WILLIAMS
SIX PACK OF BEER

C **F**
well i m working real hard and not gettin paid
G **C**
i m sick of this life and i gotta get a break
C **F**
i ve been real high and i ve been down low
G **C**
and i live in a shack on a country dirt road

C
so i m workin real hard and not getting paid
F
and i m sick of this life and i gotta get a break
G **C**
and i just can t get by anymore.
C
i ve been real high and i ve been down low
F
and i live in a shack on a country dirt road
G **C**
and my best friend is my magnum fourty four

F **C**
Well workin real hard ain t hard to do
G **C**
When you got you a lotta money comin to you
F **C** **G**
But I ain t got a dime so I ll just sit here
G **G** **G** **C**
Even Though I m Broke I ve Got A Six-pack of Beer.

C **F**
Well I ve paid my dues And I ve paid my rent
G **C**
And they still try to take everything they can.

C
Well I thought I had a good thing going on
F
But the sheriff broke my door and he took me on

G

C

And he said hey boy you owe the government.

F

C

Well workin real hard ain t hard to do

G

C

When you got you a lotta money comin to you

F

C

G

But I ain t got a dime so I ll just sit here

G

G

G

G

C

Even Though I m Broke I ve Got A Six-pack of Beer.

C

so i m workin real hard and not getting paid

F

and i m sick of this life and i gotta get a break

G

C

and i just can t get by anymore.

C

i ve been real high and i ve been down low

F

and i live in a shack on a country dirt road

G

C

and my best friend is my magnum fourty four

Tabbed by bepo, with great help of Duje Jurkovic