

Bottle In My Hand

Hayes Carll

D G
Well, I followed my feet all across this land
D A
A tune in my heart and a bottle in my hand
D
From the cold, cold east
G
To the woods out west
D A D
Ain't no home just lucky I guess
G D
I've seen the sunrise over the water
A D
Howled at the moon by the embers glow
G D
Stole me a kiss from a poor man's daughter
Bm A D
Threw on my pack and away I go

D G
Well, it looks like rain and it taste like hell
D A
Ain't nobody ever wished me well
D G
Tried to make me stand in the welfare line
D A D
I ain't seen free in a long old time
G D
Well, every town is gone by morning
A D
Hitch to another till sun the goes down
G D
Find me a boxcar, one or two brothers
Bm A D
Take out a bottle and pass it around

D G
There's trouble at the border and a far off war
D A
Oil in the water and the shut down store
D G
Big banks closin' and the world ain't round
D A D
Jail filled up and the deal gone down
G D

But I got all I need on the highway

A

D

Little bit of luck and a rainbow stew

G

D

Sing a little song for the ones who ramble

Bm

A

D

Hard to carry on like the way we do

D

G

Now I've had friends who've walked that line

D

A

Spent life workin' for a nickle and a dime

D

G

The come home ragged at the end of their day

D

A

D

Feet on the table, not a word to say

G

D

Sometimes I might have to wonder

A

D

How's it gonna end for a man like me

G

D

Slept in the rain and danced in the thunder

Bm

A

I get a little bit older

Bm

A

I get a little bit older

Bm

A

I'll get a little tune on my fiddle

G

And then I'll be on my way

D

G

I followed my feet all across this land

D

A

A tune in my heart and a bottle in my hand

D

G

The mines in the east To the woods out west

D

A

D

Ain't no home just lucky I guess

D

A

D

Never had a home just lucky I guess