

Drunken Poets Dream
Hayes Carll

DRUNKEN POET S DREAM - HAYES CARLL

[Verse]

Bb **Eb** **Bb**
IVE GOT A WOMAN, SHE S WILD AS ROME
Bb **Bb7** **Eb** **Bb**
SHE LIKES TO LAY NAKED AND BE GAZED UPON
F **Eb**
SHE CROSSES A BRIDGE AND THEN SETS IT ON FIRE
Bb **Eb** **Bb**
LANDS LIKE A BIRD ON A TELEPHONE WIRE

WINE BOTTLES SCATTERED LIKE LAST NIGHTS CLOTHES
CIGARETTE PAPERS AND DOMINOES
SHE LAUGHS FOR A MINUTE ABOUT THE SHAPE I M IN
SAYS, YOU BE THE SINNER HONEY AND ILL BE THE SIN

[Chorus]

F
I M GONNA HOLLER AND I M GONNA SCREAM
Eb
IM GONNA GET ME SOME MESCALINE
F
SHE BRINGS ME ROSES AND A PLACE TO LEAN
Eb **Bb** **Eb** **Bb**
A DRUNKEN POETS DREAM

[Verse]

THERE S SOME MONEY ON THE TABLE
AND A PISTOL ON THE FLOOR
SOME OLD PAPER BACK BOOKS OF LOUIS L AMOUR
SHE SAYS, HONEY DON T WORRY BOUT JUDGMENT DAY
DYIN TO GET TO HEAVEN JUST AIN T OUR WAY

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[Bridge]

Cm
AND ALL MY LIFE I LAID AROUND
F#m
WHILE THE COLORS ALL TURNED BLUE
Eb
CLOSED MY EYES AND FINALLY
F
FOUND IT BROUGHT ME BACK TO YOU

[Verse]

IVE GOT A WOMAN, SHES WILD AS ROME
SHE LIKES TO LAY NAKED AND BE GAZED UPON
SHE CROSSES A BRIDGE AND THEN SETS IT ON FIRE
LANDS LIKE A BIRD ON A TELEPHONE WIRE

REPEAT CHORUS

[NOTE: Hayes plays this with a capo at the 2nd fret]