

Drunken Poets Dream

Hayes Carll

DRUNKEN POET S DREAM - HAYES CARLL

[Verse]

B **E** **B**
IVE GOT A WOMAN, SHE S WILD AS ROME
B **B7** **E** **B**
SHE LIKES TO LAY NAKED AND BE GAZED UPON
F# **E**
SHE CROSSES A BRIDGE AND THEN SETS IT ON FIRE
B **E** **B**
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
E
IM GONNA GET ME SOME MESCALINE
F#
SHE BRINGS ME ROSES AND A PLACE TO LEAN
E **B** **E** **B**
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]

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

[Verse]

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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]