

Bourbon s hittin me hard like a freight train

C

Em

With my back against a wall or on my knees

D

G | G/F# | Em

When the worst of your memory gets the best of me

Verse 2:

G

I remember it all too well

G/F#

Ridin 441 down to Milledgeville

Em

D

C

And Crossin the bridge, while the sun set on Lake Saint Claire

G

I couldn t wait to see your smile,

G/F#

but all I saw was tears in you pretty eyes

Em

D

C

And That said it all, it was all down hill from there.

D/E

C

And I remember you saying baby please don t give up on me

D/E

C

D

All but baby this stubborn man is gonna lie in the bed he made

Chorus 2:

G

G

Cause there ain t nothin like a memory

Em

When it s comin on strong like a hurricane

C

D

How can love like that just up and walk away

It s killin me baby

G

G/F#

It s got me pourin up another drink

Em

Bourbons hittin me hard like a freight train

C

Em

With my back against a wall or on my knees

D

Em | G/F# | C | D

When the worst of your memory gets the best of me

Chorus 3:

(chords in background)

G

Cause there ain t nothin like a memory

Em

When it s comin on strong like a hurricane

C

D

How can love like that just up and walk away

It s killin me baby (full sound on chords now)

G **G/F#**
It s got me pourin up another drink
Em
Bourbons hittin me hard like a freight train
C **Em**
With my back against a wall or on my knees
D **G** | **G/F#** | **Em** | **D** | **C**
When the worst of your memory gets the best of me

G | **G/F#** | **Em** | **D** | **C**

This is in my opinion Jason Aldean s best song yet. And it s a shame that it probably won t hit the radio.