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Best Of All Possible Worlds Kris Kristofferson

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Intro: G
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Е
I was runnin through the summer rain tryin to catch the evenin train
And kill that old familiar pain weavin through my tangled brain
     D
                                                                   G
But when I tipped that bottle back I smacked into a cop I didn t see
Е
That policeman said hey mister cool if you ain t drunk then you re a fool
I said if that s against the law then tell me why I never saw
                                                                         G
   D
A man locked in that jail a yours who wasn t just as low down poor as me
Chorus 1
                                           Am
                                                      С
Well that was when someone turned out the lights
    D
And I wound up in jail to spend the night
                                            Am
And dream of all the wine and lonely girls
                              G
In this best of all possible worlds
(Verses 3 and 4: chords same as first two verses)
Well I woke up next mornin feelin like my head was gone
And like my thick ol tongue been lickin something sick and wrong
And I told that man I d sell my soul for something cold and wet as that ol cell
That kindly jailor grinned at me all eaten up with sympathy
Then poured himself another beer came and whispered in my ear
If booze was just a dime a bottle boy you couldn t even by the smell
(Chords for Chorus 2 same as for Chorus 1)
Chorus 2:
I said I knew there was somethin I liked about this town
But it takes more than that to bring me down
 Cause there s still a lot of wine and lonely girls
In this best of all possible worlds
(key change)
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F# Well they finally came and told me they was gonna set me free And I d be leavin town if I knew what was good for me Е Α I said it s nice to learn that everybody s so concerned about my health F# I said I won t be leavin no more quicker than I can Cause I ve enjoyed about as much of this as I can stand Е Α And I don t need this town of yours more than I never needed nothin else Chorus 3: BmD Because there s still a lot of drinks that I ain t drunk Е А Lots of purty thoughts that I ain t thunk oh lord D \mathtt{Bm} And there is still so many lonely girls

Α

Е

In this best of all possible worlds