

**Town Drunk  
Love and Theft**

Capo 2

[Intro] | G | Am | (2x)

G Am  
She used to come over to my house, she only lived a few miles away  
G Am  
Never knew why but my mama said fi she wanted she could stay  
D Am  
A pretty little girl who fought like a boy but she wanted to hold my hand  
D Am  
In a little blue dress that she always wore, yeah, I might have been her only friend

[Instrumental] | G | Am |

G Am  
I remember that summer like yesterday, she used to hang around all the time  
G Am  
Down by the creek we would always play and tell secrets by the porch light  
D Am  
Shy as a bird and timid as a flower I wondered where she grew up  
D Am  
G  
I never really thought that much about it but everybody said her daddy was the town drunk

[Chorus:]

Am G D Am  
Broken like a bottle, running from the only home she ever had  
Am G D  
Tangled in the talk behind her back  
Am G D Am  
Yeah, he thought she was nothin, growing like a weed on the wrong side of the tracks  
Am G  
How could anyone not love a girl like that?

[Instrumental] | G | Am |

G Am  
One afternoon in the middle of town, I saw her daddy sleeping on a bench  
G Am  
So I walked up to him and introduced myself, said his daughter was my best friend  
D Am  
He looked at me like he didn t care and he asked me for a couple bucks  
D Am  
G

Right then I decided I d look after that pretty little girl whose daddy was the town drunk

[Repeat Chorus]

[Instrumental] | **G** | **Am** | (2x)

[Repeat Chorus]

[Instrumental] | **G** | **Am** | (2x)

**G**

Several years later, I read in the paper that her daddy had passed away

**Am**

**G**

I was holdin her hand, she had the baby in the other there was really nothing I could say

**Am**

**D**

She looked at me and I gave her a kiss

**Am**

All that really mattered was the three of us

**D**

Nobody thought it d all work out for that pretty little girl who was the town drunk

**Am**

**G**