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One In Every Crowd
Montgomery Gentry
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Intro

B F# E F# $\times 4$

B F# E F#

Golden Tee, shuffleboard, pinball, he s got the score

that everybody around here s tryin to beat,

B F#

he s a six pack up when he walks in,

E F#

tells the band crank it up to 10,

B F# E

then he s up dancin on his seat,

C#m

well he s a big mouth, yellin hey play some free bird,

E F

says give me three steps and nobody gets hurt,

NO CHORD

then he takes off his shirt

Chorus:

B F#

There s one in every crowd,

G#m E

brings the party in us out,

B F# G#m E

good time charley with a harley, whiskey bent and hellbound,

B F# G#m E

he s got the next round, but he always drinks for free,

C#m E

there s one in every crowd, and it s usually me,

B F# G#m E B F#m G#m F# E

hey ya 11, hey ya 11, hey ya 11, there s one in every crowd

B F# E F# x2

B F#

Got a fliptop box of marlboros,

E F#

he ll bum a light and steal your girl,

B F# E F#

then laugh at you for gettin all upset,

В **Г**:

well everybody here knows his name,

E F#

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F#
when he s out, as far as you can get,
in his mind he s a rock star, crankin out that air guitar,
til the bartender says fool, get off my bar
Chorus:
                    F#
There s one in every crowd,
brings the party in us out,
                         F#
                                 G#m
good time charley with a harley, whiskey bent and hellbound,
                 F#
                        G#m
he s got the next round, but he always drinks for free,
                         Е
there s one in every crowd, and it s usually me,
          G#m E B
                         F#m
                                 G#m
                                              F#
hey ya 11, hey ya 11, hey ya 11, there s one in every crowd
                               Gm F#
He s a hard drinkin man s man,
and women love him when they can,
C#m
he s a bartender s best friend,
it ain t a party till he walks in
Chorus:
                     F#
There s one in every crowd,
brings the party in us out,
                         F#
                                G#m
good time charley with a harley, whiskey bent and hellbound,
                        G#m
he s got the next round, but he always drinks for free,
there s one in every crowd, and it s usually me,
          G#m E
                     В
                         F#m
                                G#m
hey ya 11, hey ya 11, hey ya 11, there s one in every crowd
                                G#m
   F#
          G#m E
                  B F#m
                                              F#
hey ya 11, hey ya 11, hey ya 11, there s one in every crowd
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makes everybody else look sane,

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