

W-I-F-E
Old 97's

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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Date: Tue, 09 Dec 1997 20:25:07 +0000
From: joe wachtel
Subject: CRD: O/Old 97 s/W-I-F-E.crd

The Old 97 s
W-I-F-E
>From the album Wreck Your Life

Starts with the chorus:

G
I ve got my wife, the other women
 D
And wiskey killing me
 C
Well the first two make it so that I see red
 D
The third one makes it so that I can t see
 G **D**
If I had half a brain left after my debuachery
 C **D**
I d give up the other women
 Em **C** **G**
And the **W-I-F-E**
 C **G**
Wedding vows weren t made to be broken
 C **G**
These here lips weren t made to tell no lies
 C **Em** **D** **C**
Somewhere along the way I guess I must have gone astray
 C **D** **G**
Cause I m drinking here and wishin for to die

Chorus

Verse 2

I guess it s like my little sister told me
In the end you reap what you sow
I ve been sowin seeds from Mexico to Tennessee
And I m reaping now and awful lot of woe

Chorus

Thanks for the indulgence. Have fun.