

Streams Of Whiskey Pogues

note: verse and chorus follow the exact same pattern

[Intro]

Gtr1:

D D D G A D D D G D

Gtr2:

```
e|-----5-----10-9-7-5-----|
B|-3-5-3--3-5-3--3-5-7-7-7-5-7---3-5-7-----8-7--5-5-5-7-5--|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

```
e|-----5-----10-9-7-5-----|
B|-3-5-3--3-5-3--3-5-7-7-7-5-7---3-5-7-----8-7--5-3-3-5-3--|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

[Verse]

D G D
Last night as I slept I dreamed I met with Behan
G A
I shook him by the hand and we passed the time of day
D G D
When questioned on his views on the crux of life s philosophies
D G A D
He had but these few clear and simple words to say

[Chorus]

I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing

[Verse]

I have cursed, bled and sworn, Jumped bail and landed up in jail
Life has often tried to stretch me, but the rope always was slack
And now that I ve a pile, I ll go down to the Chelsea
I ll walk in on my feet, but I ll leave there on my back

[Chorus]

I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing

[Instrumental]

D D D G A D D D G D

[Verse]

Oh the words that he spoke, seemed the wisest of philosophies
There s nothing ever gained by a wet thing called a tear
When the world is too dark and I need the light inside of me
I ll walk into a bar and drink fifteen pints of beer

[Chorus]

I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing

[Outro]

D D D G A D D D G D