

Drunkin Poets Dream
Ray Wylie Hubbard

G **C** **G**
I ve got a woman she s wild as Rome
G **C** **G**
She like being naked and gazed upon
G **C** **G**
She crosses a bridge and sets it on fire
G **C** **G**
lands like a bird on a telephone wire

Chorus

D
I m gonna hollar and i m gonna scream
C
I m gonna get me some mescaline
D
then I m gonn ryme that with gasoline
C **G**
it s a drunken poets dream

G **C** **G**
there s some money on the table and a pistol on the floor
G **C** **G**
a few paper back books by Loie L amour
G **C** **G**
wiskey bottles are scattered like last nights clothes
G **C** **G**
with ciggarettes, papers and oreos
G **C** **G**
my harmonica has got a busted reed
G **C** **G**
lips are chapped and about to bleed
G **C** **G**
she says thats nothing when she was a kid
G **C** **G**
she danced with the dead at the pyramids

Repeat chorus

harmonica jam

G **C** **G**
now i ll never pay back my student loans
G **C** **G**
smellin like coors and cheap colgne
G **C** **G**
she tells me not to worry about judgement day

G **C** **G**
she says dieng to live in heaven just aint our way

repeat Chorus

G **C** **G**
now i got a woman whos wild as Rome
G **C** **G**
She likes being naked and gazed upon