

**Irish Handcuffs**  
**Smoke or Fire**

First time tabbing a song, this sounds pretty close to Joe McMahon's acoustic version though.

Verse

**E**  
We struggle to remember.  
**A**  
We struggle to forget.  
**D**  
No strangers to addiction.  
**G**  
We're just drowning the pain.  
**E**  
Good times with good friends.  
**A**  
Good fights with enemies.  
**D**  
We'll struggle to remember,  
**G**  
but we can't forget.

Chorus:

**D**  
Every week it was a party back in those days.  
**A**  
It didn't seem to matter that we were underage.  
**G**  
And the days go by....  
**D**  
Have a shot and wash it down with another drink.  
**A**  
It did more damage at the time than we all could see.  
**G**  
And the days go by....

Verse: Same as 1st  
We struggle with surrender.  
We struggle with regret.  
No strangers to opinions,  
just tired of the games.  
Broke ties with good friends.  
Broke bread with enemies.  
We'll struggle to remember,  
but we can't forget.

Chorus:

7 days a week on tour we we re out getting pissed.  
 I need someone to fill me in on the things I missed.  
 And the weeks go by....  
 Have a shot and wash it down with another drink.  
 On the road sometimes it s all that would help you sleep  
 And the weeks go by....

Bridge:

**E**   **A**  
 Young livers dying slowly

**G**  
 Through reckless days we ve come to accept,  
 but we re not dead yet.

Solo:

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--2-2-2-2-2-5-5-5-3-2-0-----5-5-5-3-2-0-0-3-3-3-3-0-3-3-3-3-----|
--3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-0-2-2-2-2-2-3-3-3-3-3-0-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-----|
--2-2-2-2-2-----2-2-2-2-2-----0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-----|x2
-----2-2-2-2-2-----0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-----|
-----2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-----|
-----3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-----|
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Bridge 2:

**E**  
 When becoming men,

**A**  
 remember this...

**G**  
 some never live, some never die,  
 but we re all here tonight.

Chorus:

Not as many folks around anymore to see.  
 At least at weddings and at funerals we share a drink.  
 And the years go by...  
 Have a shot and wash it down with another drink.  
 To tell the truth this shit is starting to make me sick.  
 And the years go by...