

That Bastard Son
The Dead South

[Intro]

Am G F

[Verso]

Am

Always lookin out for number one

G F

We never talk about that bastard son

Am

Heading out to the liquor store

G F

Never been without my baby before

Am

Waiting in line just to have a drink

G F

Guy beside you s puking in the sink, oh

[Refrão]

Am F E

I don t feel no more

Am F E Am

I just want liquor and dirty whores

Am E Am

Cause I don t care no more

N.C.

(One two, one two three four)

[Verso]

Am

When you walk out of that bar

G F

You try and get in your car

Am

With a girl hanging on your hip

G F

You re getting ready for the big trip

Am

Better give that girl just one more kiss

G F

All that cocaine will leave you in a bliss, oh

[Refrão]

Am F E

I don t feel no more

Am F E Am

I just want liquor and dirty whores

Am E Am

