

One Drop

The Expendables

G# Bb C# Eb

Chorus

G#

One drop,

Bb

until I fill it to the top

C#

and I will not stop,

Eb

until I feel like I can float away.

G#

Fill it up,

Bb

until to the top of the cup,

C#

but it s never enough

Eb

till I feel like I can float away.

(repeat)

(*Ouu... I feel like I can float away.. Ou..

(verse 1)

G#

Here we are hours til doors.

Bb

A Bloody Mary because of the night before.

C#

Don t juice it up,and here we go.

Eb

I grab some liquid strength

G#

and on with show.

Bb

The doors open seven on the dot.

C#

The crowd is drunk from drinking in the parking lot.

Eb

Club fills up from the bottom to the top.

Some one pass the bottle and give me!

(Chorus)(*)

(verse 2)

G#

I got my cup, I got my game face on.

Bb

The crowd is pumped off a slightly stoopid song.

C#

Ready or not, baby, here we come.

Eb

The start up the guitars and add same bass and drums.

G#

Ooh..can you feel it. Ooh..can you feel the vibe.

Bb

It s in the air and everyone is high.

C#

A night like this and you ll never wanna stop.

Eb

Someone pass the bottle and give me!

(Chorus)(*)

(Bridge)

F **Eb** **C#** **G#**

I know it gets hard sometimes, being so far from home.

C# **G#**

Waking up in the middle of the night, a crowded room and feel so alone.

F **Eb** **C#** **G#**

Thousand miles til your next destination, that s how it always is.

F **Eb**

But you know its all worth it.

C#

Playing for a crowd like this...

And all you need is....

(Chorus)(*4X)