

Bottle Of Smoke
The Pogues

***BOTTLE OF SMOKE - by Shane MacGowan and Jem Finer
from the album If I Should Fall From Grace With God

Intro:

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e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----5-----5-----5--|
D|---2-5-----2-5--5-----2-5--5-|
A|-3-----3-----3-----|
E|-----|
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e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----5-----5---5-2-----|
D|---2-5-----2-5--5-----5-2-----|
A|-3-----3-----5-3-----|
E|-----|
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C
Thanks and praises
F C
Thanks to Jesus
F C
I bet on the Bottle of Smoke
C
I went to hell
F C
And to the races
F C
To bet on the Bottle of Smoke
F
The day being clear
C
The sky being bright
F G
He came up on the left
C
Like a streak of light
C
Like a drunken fuck
F C
On a Saturday night
F C
Up came the Bottle of Smoke

F C
Twenty fucking five to one
C F
Me gambling days are done
F C
I bet on a horse called the Bottle of Smoke
F G C
And my horse won

Am G Am G Am over instrumental part

Stewards inquiries
Swift and fiery
I had the Bottle of Smoke
Inquisitions and suppositions
I had the Bottle of Smoke

Fuck the stewards
A trip to Lourdes
Might give the old fuckers
The power of sight
Screaming springers and stoppers
And call out coppers
But the money still gleams in my hand like a light

Am G Am G Am over instrumental part

Am Am C G Am G Am over other instrumental part

Am G Am G Am over instrumental part

Bookies cursing
Cars reversing
I had the Bottle of Smoke
Glasses steaming
Vessels bursting
I had the Bottle of Smoke
Slip a fifty to the wife
And for each brat a crisp new five
To give me a break on a Saturday night
When I had the Bottle of Smoke
Priests and maidens
Drunk as pagans
They had the Bottle of Smoke
Sins forgiven and celebrations
They had the Bottle of Smoke

Fuck the Yanks
And drink their wives
The moon is clear

The sky is bright
I m happy as the horses shite
Up came the Bottle of Smoke