

**Curse Of A Drunk  
The Takers**

**C**  
nobodys talkin, the airs filled with time  
**Am**  
and the juke box is broken dont bother with ya dime  
**F** **C**  
the neons fadin the records theyre all the same  
**C**  
the bottles used to cut deep but theyve lost their edge  
**Am**  
and the skys turning gray my eyes are turnin red  
**F** **C**  
and my my mind is set on the night i decided to stay  
**C**  
its cold in this house when the weather gets in  
**Am**  
and my thoughts are like ice, whiskeys in my skin  
**F** **C**  
and im layin on dreams and slowly i fade out  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
and the curse of a drunk is he ll go home alone  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
meet me outback at five meet you there and get stoned  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
and we ll talk about where were from  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
and how we would go back if our ships hadnt sunk  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
and im floatin into the door  
**C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F**  
im killin myself fightin this civil wa--ar  
**C**  
im chained to the bar its chained to my seat  
**Am**  
and i d ask her to dance if i could get to my feet  
**F** **C**  
but my boots are too drunk to try and put on a show  
**C**  
well the world stoped turning i crawled into bed  
**Am**  
and im ashamed of myself pull the covers over my head  
**F** **C**  
and my stomachs on fire for fear of tomorrow  
**C**  
its cold in this house when the weather gets in  
**Am**  
and my thoughts are like ice, whiskeys in my skin  
**F** **C**

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C G Am F C G Am F  
im killin myself fightin this civil wa--ar

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