

Curse Of A Drunk
The Takers

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

and im layin on dreams and slowly i fade out

Bb **F** **Gm** **Eb**

and the curse of a drunk is he ll go home alone

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and how we would go back if our ships hadnt sunk

Bb **F** **Gm** **Eb**

and im floatin into the door

Bb **F** **Gm** **Eb** **Bb F Gm Eb**

im killin myself fightin this civil wa--ar

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