

Whiskey Man
The Who

G F Eb F G
Whiskey Man s my friend he s with me nearly all the time.
G F Eb F G
He always joins me when I drink and we get on just fine.
D Am7 G C G
Nobody has ever seen him I m the only one.
D Am7 G C G
Seemingly I must be mad, insanity is fun.
G C G
If that s the way it s done.

G F G F G F Eb
Doctor s say he s just a figment of my twisted mind.
G F G F G F Eb
If they can t see my Whiskey Man they must be going blind.

G F Eb F G
Two men dressed in white collected me two days ago.
G F Eb F G
They said there s only room for one and Whiskey Man can t go.
D Am7 G C G
Whiskey Man will waste away if he s left on his own.
D Am7 G C G
I can t even ring him cause he isn t on the phone.
G C G
Hasn t got a home.

G F G F G F Eb
Life is very gloomy in this little padded cell.
G F G F G F Eb
It s a shame there wasn t room for Whiskey Man as well.

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