

**You Aint Much Fun**  
**Toby Keith**

INTRO

e |-----  
B |-----  
G |----0-2---0----  
D |--2-----2-----  
A |-----  
E |-----3---

A

V1: I used to come home late and not a minute too soon

E

Barking like a dog, howling at the moon

A

You d be mad as an ol red hen, up all night wonderin where I been

D

I d fall down and say come help me honey

A

B

You laughed outloud, I guess you thought it was funny

E

I sobered up, and I got to thinkin

A N.C.

Girl you ain t much fun since I quit drinkin

D

C1: Now I m paintin the house and I m mendin the fence

A

I guess I gone out and lost all my good sense

B

Too much work is hard for your health

E

I could ve died drinkin , now I m killing myself

A

Now I m feedin the dog, sackin the trash

E

It s honey do this, honey do that

E

I sobered up, and I got to thinkin

A N.C.

Girl you ain t much fun since I quit drinkin

(instrumental break over chorus chords)

C2: Now I m fixin the sink and I m mowin the grass

You made me a list and I m bustin my...wheel

All broke down, tail s been (or talespin??) draggin

It s a tough ol life up here on the wagon

Now I m feedin the dog, sackin the trash

It s honey do this, honey do that  
I sobered up, and I got to thinkin  
Girl you ain t much fun since I quit drinkin  
Yeah, I sobered up, and I got to thinkin  
Girl you ain t much fun since I quit drinkin

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