Don't Drop That Dime Velvet Revolver Intro: Am F G (VERSE 1) C as soon as i walk in the front door \mathbf{F} you re drunk on the wine G F C you re the craziest bitch i ll ever find С like i said, i ll walk in the front door F sometimes she ll chase me in through the outdoor G F С don t start that shit tonight, the police and that kind (PRE-CHORUS) Em F С and when i lay there and i dreeeeaaaam Em F G it s all their faces that i seeeeeeeee (CHORUS) С don t drop that dime F don t drop that dime F G sweet caroline o mine С don t drop that dime on me tonight (SOLO) CFGFC (VERSE 2) С it all begins with that old sinking feeling F then we start drinking rye С G F i could smell the crazy coming out in that hard rain tonight С like i said, i ll walk through the front door \mathbf{F} another woman she was parked at the back door C G F

i ll get busted, yea i ll probably get busted once or twice before yea! (PRE-CHORUS) Em F С and when i lay there and i dream Em F G it s all their faces that i see (CHORUS) C don t drop that dime F don t drop that dime G F sweet caroline o mine C don t drop that dime on me tonight (SOLO): C F G F C (BRIDGE) Am F G oh, the pain s so sweet Am F G oh, the game s so mean F C i caught your lie F C i drove all night G F G you ll cherish whispers when i steal (CHORUS) С don t drop that dime F don t drop that dime F G sweet girl o mine, o mine C don t draw that gun on me tonight С don t drop that dime F don t drop that dime G \mathbf{F} don t shoot that gun o mine С don t shoot that gun at me tonight С don t drop that dime

F don t drop that dime G F don t shoot that gun o mine C don t shoot that gun at me tonight (YODEL) YODELAY-EE-OO-YODOLOH-OOOO!

huh! whatever.