

**Old Broke Guitar Picker**  
**Whiskey Myers**

Artist: Whiskey Myers

Song: Old Broke Guitar Picker

Alright i tabbed this thing out by ear so if it isn t perfect please let me know,  
i appreciate feed back from ya ll, you can reach me at [john\\_deere7381@yahoo.com](mailto:john_deere7381@yahoo.com)

Riff 1

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e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----2-5-4-3-2-----|
E|-0-3-4-----|
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Intro: **Em, G, A**

**Em** **G**  
I remember back when I was sixteen  
**A**  
I was sittin there just my pops and me  
**G**  
when his friend walked up in a cowboy hat  
**A** **Em**  
said I like what your doin but it ain t worth sap  
**G**  
I see this road will leave you cold and alone  
**A** **Em**  
old and broke and a bag of bones  
**G**  
so you better take heed to the words i say  
**A**  
stay right clear of that lost highway

Chorus:

**G** **A**  
**Em**  
I m singin o southern wind wont you take me high  
**G** **A** **Em**  
(Riff 1)  
I got seven ladies dancin naked by an old camp fire  
**G** **A** **Em**  
guitar pickin with a bottle of wine  
**G** **A**  
**Em**  
Ill be an old broke guitar picker, lord, when i die



Chorus:

	<b>G</b>		<b>A</b>	
<b>Em</b>				
Singin O southern wind wont you take me high				
	<b>G</b>		<b>A</b>	
<b>Em</b> (Riff 1)				
when i hear the sounds comin from an amplifier				
<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>		<b>Em</b>	
guitar pickin with a bottle of wine				
	<b>G</b>		<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>
Ill be an old broke guitar picker when i die				
	<b>G</b>		<b>A</b>	<b>Em</b>
Ill be an old broke guitar picker when i die				