

It's All Going To Pot
Willie Nelson

G

It s all going to pot

D

Whether we like it or not

The best I can tell the worlds gone to hell

G

And we re sure gonna miss it a lot

All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee

C

Just doesn t hit the spot

D

I gotta hundred dollar bill, friend

You can keep your pills

G

Cause it s all going to pot

G

That crackle-cobble-head-in-a-box

D

Must think I m dumb as a rock

Readin the daily news

While I m kickin n off my shoes

G

It s scarin me outta my socks

G

The Red Headed Stranger I m not

D

But buddy, let me tell you what

I ya ask ol Will, he ll tell ya here s the deal

G

Friends, it s all goin to pot

G

Well, it s all going to pot

D

Whether we like it or not

Best I can tell

The world s gone to hell

G

And we re all gonna miss it a lot

G
All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee

C

Just couldn't hit the spot

D

I gotta hundred dollar bill

You can keep your pills, friend

G

It's all going to pot

G D G G D G

G
Well I thought I had found me a girl

D

Sweetest little thing in the world

But all my jokes went up in smoke

G

When I caught her makin' eyes at Merle
He said, sweet little honey
With her eye on your money

C

She's gonna take every penny you got

D

I said she's never gonna get it
Cause I've already spent it

G

Merle, it's all goin' to pot

G
Well, it's all going to pot

D

Whether we like it or not
Best I can tell
The world's gone to hell

G

And we're all gonna miss it a lot

G
All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee

C

Just couldn't hit the spot

D

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