

Tough Guy Blues
Woodbox Gang

Band: Woodbox Gang
Album: Drunk As Dragons

Tough Guy Blues

VERSE 1

N.C.

I came hungry
Came to make me some money
Got my blues from the karate kid
And my roots from Bugs Bunny

Em G D x2

N.C.

Well I burned out and got older
My spirit smoldered
Stuffed a sock in my pants
And tossed a chip on my shoulder

Em G D x2

N.C.

Well I gave up thinking
And I took up drinking
To emancipate my mind like
Abraham Lincoln

Em G D x2

N.**Bb.**

Then I robbed and I ripped
Wagging my lips
Singing bibbidibobbidibibbidibib

Em G D x2

CHORUS 1

G		Em
I got drunk and I smoked a lot of cigarettes		
G		Em
I got a hangover but I never got rid of it		
C		Am
My heart got broke and my brain got bruised		
Em	D	Em
I still don t know a thing about the tough guy blues		

VERSE 2

N.C.

There was this little flirt
Popping out of her shirt
Smiling and laughing
Hanging on to each word

N.C.

So innocent and sweet
Rockin to the beat
I tapped that keg
Like she tapped her little feet

CHORUS 2

G **Em**
A girl half my age in love with me
G **Em**
I got busted at age thirty three
C **Am**
My heart got broke and my brain got bruised
Em **D** **Em**
But I still don t know a thing about the tough guy blues

BRIDGE

Am **Em**
So high so fast that s when I crashed
Am **B7**
Down in the gutter tossed out of my ass

VERSE 3

N.C.

Like a cartoon Saturday morning
I wave by still hovering
And splat on the ground
Know the true meaning of suffering

Em G D x2

N.C.

I got a reason for the anger
Like a blind blues singer
I gouge out my eyes
And let a stray dog lick my finger

Em G D x2

CHORUS 3

G **Em**
I get sad sometimes act suicidal
G **Em**
I look like Jesus but I ve never read the Bible
C **Am**
My heart got broke and my brain got bruised
Em **D** **Em**

But I still don't know a thing about the tough guy blues