

E7
 Well I'm sittin at home
 A7
 At the end of my day
 B7
 liquor stores closed
 E7
 bar twenty miles away

So I might just resign
 To save a few bills
 I'll retire to bed
 I could sure use a drink

I could tell you one lie
 But I know what you think
 As I'm layin here cryin
 Cause I still need that drink

Let me fill my desire
 There's no shame denyin
 That my life is dependent
 On a shot glass of fire

SOLO

So I put on my shoes
 Little walk then a run
 To catch a last call
 With a dark glass of rum

Man that liquor was strong
 Just the thing that I need
 By quarter past two
 Was a sleep on the street

When I woke up in jail
 Paid the sheriff a fine
 Went straight off to work
 Made it there on time

I worked really hard
 For the rest of my day
 Then I went straight home
 Where I promise to stay

repeat first verse

Oh boy, here I go again(spoken Words over a solo)
Where's my other shoe, Man I need a drink
Hot diggetty, (Hiccup!) He I go! Last Call

Last Call – paulmcwade

Harp Key - A
 slow and steady 6/8 beat

E7

 ---3-5---0-3-----
 -----2-4-2-----
 -----0-1-2-----

A7

 ---0-2-0-----0-----
 -----2--2-----0-2--0-----

B7
 --2-4-2-----0-2-0-2-----

