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

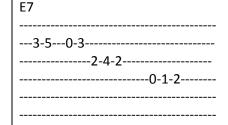
Man that liquor was strong Just the thing that I need By quarter past two Was a sleep on the street

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



A7