## Whiskey, wine and beer

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[out] G D

[int] |D | | | Looking down on my hands, [v1] red as red can be On account of a temperament A |D | | and a rowdy company [v2] I wish I've never met, the devil in the wine He gave me no regrets, and a primeval mind G [ch1] You know the sun will be falling, G It will shimmer like a tear G D In the roaring river A | D of whiskey, wine and beer |G |D | .A|D | [br] [v4] Tonight I made my crimes, I soaked my soul With open bottles of yellow, red and gold [ch1] [solo ch] [v6] Tomorrow I will change, I'll be free To follow the narrow road to my sobriety 2x [ch2]

D A, D

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