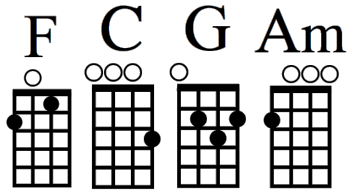


# Sober – by Hillary Lindsey, Liz Rose and Lori Mckenna



**Strum:** ↓↓↑↓↑ / 1, 2, 3, 4/

**Intro:** [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [G]

[F]I wanna walk that [C]line a little [G]crooked [G]  
[F]And live my a life [C]a little on the [G]rocks [G]  
[F]Laugh at every [C]time I fell  
[G]Not afraid to make a [Am]fool of myself  
[F]And keep on [C]dancing when the music [G]stops [G]

[C]Cause I love being in love, it's the best kind of drug  
[F]Drunk on the high, leanin' on your shoulder  
[C]Sweet like wine as it gets older  
[G]When I die I don't [F]wanna go [C]sober [C]  
[G]Oh when I die I don't [F]wanna go [C]sober[C]

You're like [F]drinking from a [C]never ending [G]bottle [G]  
When I [F]think it's gone there's [C]always a little more [G]left [G]  
[F]Lay back with you and [C]close my eyes  
Let [G]the big 'ol world just [Am]spin on by  
And [F]saying your [C]name with my last [G]breath [G]

[C]Cause I love being in love, it's the best kind of drug  
[F]Drunk on the high, leanin' on your shoulder  
[C]Sweet like wine as it gets older  
[G]When I die I don't [F]wanna go [C]sober [C]  
[G]Oh when I die I don't [F]wanna go [C]sober [C]

[F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [G]

[C]Cause I love being in love, it's the best kind of drug  
[F]Drunk on the high, leanin' on your shoulder  
[C]Sweet like wine as it gets older  
[G]When I die I don't [F]wanna go [C]sober [C]  
[G]Oh when I die I don't [F]wanna go [C]sober [C]

[C]Cause I love being in love, it's the best kind of drug  
[F]Drunk on the high, leanin' on your shoulder  
[C]Sweet like wine as it gets older  
[G]When I die I don't [F]wanna go [C]sober  
Oh [G]when I die I don't [F]wanna go [C]sober  
Oh [G]when I die I don't [F] ↓ wanna go so.....ber

[C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [F]↓