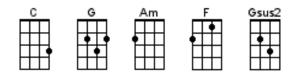
Whiskey by David Carroll, David Paul Simonett, Erik Berry & Timothy Saxhaug



Strum: $\downarrow \downarrow \uparrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow$ **or** $\downarrow X \uparrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow$

Intro: [C][G][Am][Am] [F][C][G][G] [F][C][Am][Am] [F][G][C] [G/Gsus2][G]

[C] Whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles [Am] Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own [G] In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity [Am] The [F] starlit evenings [G] come, to take me [C] home [G/Gsus2] [G]

[C] I ain't got a [G] dime in my [Am] pocket and [Am]
And I [F] just stepped on [C] my last, ciga-[G]rette [G]
But [F] there's a bar down [C] town that'll give me [Am] credit [Am]
A [F] home away from [G] home, away I [C] went [G/Gsus2] [G]

[C][G][Am][Am] [F][C][G][G] [F][C][Am][Am] [F][G][C] [G/Gsus2][G]

[C] Tomorrow there's a [G] train to Caro-[Am]lina [Am]
To[F] morrow that's where [C] I'm, gonna [G] go [G]
To [F] feel the warm sun[C] shine, on my [Am] shoulder [Am]
And [F] live my days a [G] free, and easy [C] soul [G/Gsus2] [G]

[C][G][Am][Am] [F][C][G][G] [F][C][Am][Am] [F][G][C] [G/Gsus2][G]

[C] My home is with the [G] hills and trees a-[Am]round me [Am] My [F] ceiling holds the [C] moon, and stars a[G] bove [G] So I'll [F] never be a [C] lonely, man a' [Am] walking [Am] I'll [F] never live one [G] day, without [C] love [G/Gsus2] [G]

So **[C]** whiskey won't you **[G]** come and take my **[Am]** troubles **[Am]** Cause **[F]** I can't seem to **[C]** do it, on my **[G]** own **[G]** In the **[F]** morning there is **[C]** hours, and in-**[Am]**finity **[Am]** The **[F]** starlit evenings **[G]** come, to take me **[Am]** home **[Am]** The **[F]** \downarrow starlit evenings **[G]** \downarrow come, to take me **[C]** home **[C]** \downarrow