

Drowns The Whiskey by Jason Aldean

Capo 1st Fret

[Intro]

G G C C Am D G

[Verse 1]

G
 All the folks down in Lynchburg, Tennessee
 C
 Been working hard for good ol' boys like me
 Am
 I don't wanna be the one to tell 'em
 D
 That stuff that they've been selling
 G
 Ain't working like it should
 D
 But I damn sure wish it would

[Chorus]

Whiskey's supposed to drown the memory
I've gone from one to one too many
And the thing that really gets me
Is how your memory drowns the whiskey

[Verse 2]

G
 Maybe it's the bar or the stool I'm on
 C
 Maybe it's the band and the sad old song
 Am
 That keeps me buying rounds
 D
 That keeps me turning down
 G
 Any girl that wants to dance
 D
 And you ain't giving them a chance

[Chorus]

Whiskey's supposed to drown the memory ^C
I've gone from one to one too many ^G
And the thing that really gets me ^D ^C
Is how your memory drowns the whiskey ^G
Am Am D D

[Bridge]

Girl I'm living proof, that 80 proof ^{Am}
Ain't got a shot, at touching you ^D

[Chorus]

But whiskey's supposed to drown the memory ^C
I've gone from one to one too many ^G
And the thing that really gets me ^D
Is whiskey's supposed to drown the memory ^C
I've gone from one to one too many ^G
And the thing that really gets me ^D ^C
Is how your memory drowns the whiskey ^G
Yeah the thing that really gets me ^{Am} ^D
Is how your memory drowns the whiskey ^G
G C C

[Outro]

All the folks down in Lynchburg, Tennessee ^G
Been working hard for good ol' boys like me ^C