

It's All Going To Pot by Willie Nelson

[Intro]

D G D G

[Chorus]

G
Well now, it's all goin' to pot

D
Whether we like it or not

D
Best I can tell, the world's gone to hell

G
And we're sure gonna miss it a lot

G
All of the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee

C
Just couldn't hit the spot

D
I got a hundred dollar bill, friend

You can keep your pills

G
'Cause it's all goin' to pot

[Verse 1]

G
That cackle-babble-head-in-a-box

D
Must think I'm dumb as a rock

D
Readin' me the news

While I'm kickin' off my shoes

G
And it's scarin' me outta my socks

G
That Red Headed Stranger I'm not

D
But buddy, let me tell you what

D
If ya ask ol' Will, he'll say here's the deal

G
Friends, it's all goin' to pot

[Chorus]

Well, it's all goin' to pot
Whether we like it or not
Best I can tell, the world's gone to hell
And we're all gonna miss it a lot

All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee
Just couldn't hit the spot
I got a hundred dollar bill
You can keep your pills, friend
It's all goin' to pot

[Solo]

G	G	G	D	
D	D	D	G	
G	G	G	D	
D	D	D	G	G

[Verse 2]

Well, I thought I had found me a girl
Sweetest little thing in the world
But all my jokes went up in smoke
When I caught her makin' eyes at Merle

He said, sweet little honey
With her eye on your money
Is gonna take every penny you got
I said she's never gonna get it

'Cause I've already spent it

G

Merle, it's all goin' to pot

[Chorus]

G

It's all goin' to pot

D

Whether we like it or not

D

Best I can tell, the world's gone to hell

G

And we're all gonna miss it a lot

G

All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee

C

Just couldn't hit the spot

D

I got a hundred dollar bill

You can keep your pills, friend

G

It's all goin' to pot

D

I got a hundred dollar bill

You can keep your pills, friend

G

'Cause it's all goin' to pot

[Ending]

D

G

D

G