

Drowns The Whiskey by Jason Aldean

Capo 1st Fret

[Intro]

G G C C Am D G

[Verse 1]

All the folks down in Lynchburg, Tennessee
Been working hard for good ol' boys like me
I don't wanna be the one to tell 'em
That stuff that they've been selling
Ain't working like it should
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]

Maybe it's the bar or the stool I'm on
Maybe it's the band and the sad old song
That keeps me buying rounds
That keeps me turning down
Any girl that wants to dance
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