

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

[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