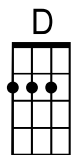
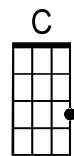
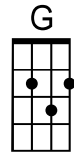


Fuck You I'm Drunk

Bondo/Flogging Molly/The Irish Rovers (???)

[G]I bang on the door, but you [C]won't let [G] me in
[G]'Cause you're sick and tired of me [D] reeking of gin
[G]You lock all the doors from the [C]front to the [G] back
[G]And left me a note telling [D] me I [G] should pack
[G] I walk in the bar and the [C]fella's all [G] cheer
[G] Order me up a [D] whiskey and beer
[G] If you ask me why I'm [C]writing this [G] poem
[G] Some call it tavern, but [D] I call it [G] home



Chorus:

[G] Fuck you I'm Drunk, [C]Fuck you [G] I'm drunk
[G]Pour my beer down the sink, I've got [D] more in the trunk
[G]Fuck you I'm drunk, [C]Fuck you [G] I'm drunk
[G] And I'm gonna be drunk 'till the [D] next time [G] I'm drunk

[G] You've given me an option, you [C]said I must [G]choose
[G]'tween you an' the liquor, then [D] I'll take the booze
[G]I'm jumpin' on Western down [C]to the [G]southside
[G]Where I'll sit down and exercise [D] my [G]Irish Pride

Chorus:

[G]Fuck you I'm Drunk, [C]Fuck you [G]I'm drunk
[G]Pour my beer down the sink, I've got [D] more in the trunk
[G]Fuck you I'm drunk, [C] Fuck you [G]I'm drunk
[G]And I'm gonna be drunk 'till the [D] next time [G]I'm drunk