

Drink Up And Go Home - ¾ (E)

(Johnny Bond & Joe Maphis; arr: Carl Perkins, Jerry Garcia & David Grisman)

E
You sit there a crying, right in your beer.
E' A B'
You say you got troubles, my friend, listen here:
E A E
Don't tell me your troubles, I got enough of my own.
E A B' E
Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home.

E A E
I'm fresh out of prison, six years in the pen.
E' F# B'
Lost my wife and family, no one to call friend.
E A E
Don't tell me your troubles, I got enough of my own.
E A B' E
Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home.

E
Now there stands a blind man, so blind he can't see,
E' A B'
Do you think he's complaining, why should you or me?
E A E
Don't tell me your troubles, I got enough of my own.
E A B' E
Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home.

E A B! (slower) E
Be thankful you're living, , DRINK UP AND GO HOME!