

Misery & Gin (no capo)

F
 Memories and drinks don't mix too well
 And jukebox records don't play those wedding bells Bb G7
 C
 Lookin at the world through the bottom of a glass
 F C
 All I see is a man who's fading fast

Tonight I need that woman again
 What I'd give for my baby to just walk in
 Sit down beside me and say it's alright
 Take me home and make sweet love to me tonight

C7

CHORUS:

F A7 Bb G7
 But here I am again mixin misery and gin
 Bb C F
 Sittin with all my friends and talkin to myself
 Bb G7 Dm Bb
 Might look like I'm having a good time but any fool can tell
 F Bb C F C
 That this honky tonk heaven really makes you feel like hell

I light a lonely woman's cigarette
 And we start talkin 'bout what we wanna forget
 Her life story and mine are the same
 We both lost someone and only have ourselves to blame

C7

CHORUS

Bb x13331
 G7 32001
 C7 x32310
 A7 x0202x