

Somebody Buy Me A Drink
Words & Music by Oscar Brown, Jr.
Recorded by Oscar Peterson, Jr., 1960

E7 Am G F7 E7
The other night, I was on Skid Row

Am G F7 E7
By a liquor store sign's garrish glow;

Am G F7 E7 Dm7 F7 E7 Am
I saw a fellow I used to know a long, long time a - go.

E7 Am G F7 E7
He stood with the lost, with the living dead,

Am G F7 E7
With rumped clothes and a reeling head,

Am G F7 E7 Dm7 F7 E7 Am
Reviewing the wasted life he'd lead, and as I passed he said,

Am G F7 E7
"Let me tell you a story that's sad but true

Am G F7 E7
About someone who just may remind you of you

Am G F7 E7 Dm7 Fdim E7
Let me tell you a tale that may help you awake a woozy head --

F7 E7 Am
Somebody buy me a drink.

Am G F7 E7
"It begins long ago on a happy day,

Am G F7 E7
With a fool who was loved, but threw it all away,

Am G F7 E7 Dm7 Fdim E7
Who exchanged a good home for a flophouse, a bar and a plank --

F7 E7 Am
Somebody buy me a drink.

Bridge:

Dm F7 Am
"Well, to see me today, when I have hit the skids,

Dm F7 Am
Who would think I once had a fine wife and kids?

Dm F7 Am Am7
Yes, I was that fool, after treasure and pleasure,

Dm F7 Bm7-5 E7
And love was just a game played with some other dame.

Am G F7 E7
"Now there's only one thing I feel certain of:

Am G F7 E7
The only true treasure in life is love.

Am G F7 E7 Dm7 Fdim E7
Without someone to love and love you, see how low you can sink?

F7 E7 Am
Somebody buy me a drink,

F7 E7 Fdim Bm7-5 E7 Am
Somebody, somebody, buy me a drink."