

Sloppy Drunk

By: David Bromberg

Recorded by Bob Dylan during the
Bromberg Sessions, early/mid June
1992

G

I don't want no reefer right now, I never touch no junk

Just give me a bottle of Jack Daniels, child, I'll get sloppy drunk

C

I don't want no reefer, I never touch no junk

D7

C7

Give me a bottle of good bourbon, darling, yes, I'll get sloppy drunk

G/d . G7/f . Em . Eb7 . G/d D7

Well, I love my whiskey, great god, gotta have my gin

come on, let's do something nasty, gal, watch the walls break in

Well, I love my whiskey, I got to have my gin

come on, let's do something nasty, gal, until the walls break in

Well, look here Firmin, god knows, you're a mess

Folks that say they don't drink no more, I know they don't drink no less

Well, my good friend Firmin over there, aah, he's a mess

Well, he says he don't drink no more, I know he don't drink no less

Well, I'm leavin' town, baby, go on pack my trunk

I got no good bourbon, got no, but this blues got me sloppy drunk

[Rose,] I'm leavin' Frisco, come on, pack my trunk

I never touch no whiskey, but the blues, great god! got me sloppy drunk

G . G7/f . Em . Eb . G F F# G