```
capo II
```

#### Bm F#m G A

O0000000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000000 2x

## Bm

1. Standing at this liquor store

## F#m

Whisky coming through my pores

Feeling like I run this whole block

Lotto tickets and cheap beer

That's why you can catch me here

Tryna scratch my way up to the top

F#m

Because my job got me going nowhere

Α

So I ain't got a thing to lose

F#m

Take me to a place where I don't care

This is me and my liquor store blues

#### Bm F#m

R: I'll take one shot for my pain

G A

One drag for my sorrow

Bm F#m

Get messed up today

I'll be ok tomorrow

One shot for my pain

G A

One drag for my sorrow

Bm F#m

Get messed up today

I'll be ok tomorrow

2. Me and my guitar tonight Singing to the city lights Tryna live on more than what I got Cause 68 Citrus Ain't gonna pay the rent So I'll be out here til they call the cops Because my job got me going nowhere So I ain't got a thing to lose Take me to a place where I don't care This is me and my liquor store blues

R:

3. Here comes junior gong I'm flying like I'm Superman I'm thinking that I run the whole block
I don't know if it's just because
Pineapple kush between my jaws
Has got me feeling that I'm on top
Feeling like I would have stand up to the cops
I saw the puda? dey? Guys A got a hula? de? mas?
I got a talk and walk talking And fly? making shop?
No kind for you and the best kick me drop

# Bm F#m G A (4x)

R: Give me this one shot for my pain
One drag for my sorrow
Get messed up today
I'll be ok tomorrow
One shot for my pain
One drag for my sorrow
Get messed up today
I'll be ok tomorrow

## Bm F#m G A

O0000000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000000 2x