G C D G

Too many towns, so many years

C D G

Billions of parties & all the whiskey

C D Emi

Please forgive me if I tend to forget

C D G

But I can't remember your name

Ah your face, think I remember Didn't I meet you last December? In a stinkin' squat, or a parking lot Aye it's good to see you again.

C

We've had good times and if you'd kindly remind

Emi

G

I just might remember your name

C

D

But after knocking back 10,000 shots

All you punks look the same.

Ah your face, now I rmember Didn't I meet you lastDecember In a stinkin' squat, or a parking lot Perhaps we met but maybe not