

Em. G. Am  
Ever since college I been an alcoholic

Em. G. Am  
With all that knowledge, I'm still prone to hit the bottle lately

Em. G. Am  
Here's how that music sound, life under a 40 oz

Em. G. Am  
Pass me another swig, I wish I never started drinkin'

Em  
Beer and wine, two at a time

Em. Am  
You taste so fine got me blowed, blowed, blowed

Em  
Gin and rum, we're having fun,

Em. Am  
Just being bums, getting low, low, low

Em. G. Am  
Ever since college I been an alcoholic

Em. G. Am  
With all that knowledge, I'm still prone to hit the bottle lately

Em. G. Am  
Here's how that music sound, life under a 40 oz

Em. G. Am  
Pass me another swig, I wish I never started drinkin'

Em  
Whiskey shots and on the rocks,

Em. Am  
'Cause we like that shit cold, cold, cold

Em  
Christmas ale, that time of year

Em. Am  
We're happy growing old, old, old

Em. G.

I'm stuck in a love/hate relationship with

Am  
Bud Light and straight shots of Jameson

Em.                      G.  
Make it a double, ain't no point in chasin' it

Am  
A god damn professional, I'm addicted to the taste of it and

Em.                      G.  
Ibuprofen in the AM is the routine

Am  
Pot of coffee, greasy breakfast is the morphine

Em.                      G.  
For the cyclone, inside my head,

Am  
I suck it down, Watch it drown and go back to bed

Em.                      G.  
Alarm rings, time to hit the happy hour

Am  
First shot makes me think like I got superpowers

Em.                      G.  
One drop and the binge has begun

Am  
And it ain't gonna be done until I'm speaking in tongues

Em  
I used to drink through the pain

G  
Now I just drink to maintain

Am  
Every drink that I drink makes think I'm insane

                    Em.                                      G.  
Bring me back to the point that this hook is misleading

Am  
I'm a god damn drunk, alcoholics go to meetings

Em.            G.            Am  
Ever since college I been an alcoholic

Em.            G.            Am  
With all that knowledge, I'm still prone to hit the bottle lately

Em.            G.            Am  
Here's how that music sound, life under a 40 oz

Em.            G.            Am  
Pass me another swig, I wish I never started drinkin'