

BOTTOM OF MY GLASS

Tempo: 130 bpm Key: C
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INTRO: C and Am/F

VERSE 1:

C Am/F
Some people like Tennessee whiskey / some people like Kentucky rye
C Am/F
Some people aim for the potholes / while others shoot for the sky

CHORUS 1:

G F
And I say that I love you and / that our love shall last
C G F C
So why's it always I'm looking at you through the / bottom of my glass?

VERSE 2:

Some people like them cowboys / Others wonder why
Some people swing for the fences / Others go home to die

CHORUS 2:

And I know we have our troubles, but / they too shall pass
So why's it I'm always I'm sitting here starin' through the / bottom of my glass.

BRIDGE 1:

F Em
Now some people claim / there's a woman to blame
Dm G
But I say / it's on account of fate
F Em
And some people say / I should switch to lemonade
Dm C
And I say / it's far too late.

SOLO <-- through VERSE and CHORUS pattern

BRIDGE 2 (same as previous)

VERSE 4 (take it down):

Some people take the back roads / others only fly
Some people launch their trial balloons / while others wave goodbye

CHORUS 4:

And I say that I will never leave / It's a check that I won't cash
So why's it I'm always singing this song through the / bottom of my glass.
Why's it always I'm singing this song through the / bottom of my glass.

OUTRO: C and Am/F