DIRTY BOOTS

Copyright Jim Robertson (Feb 2010) Key: C# Temp: 90 bpm (?)

INTRO (and PATTERN):

Bbm	Bbm	Bbm	Bbm	Bbm	Bbm	Bbm	Bbm
Eb	Ebm7	Bbm	Bbm	Ebm7	F# > Ab >	Bbm	Bbm

VERSE 1:

Bbm

Two hours past midnight / Five more 'til dawn Half way from heaven / Half way to home Four glasses of bourbon / Six tumblers of gin Now I'm walkin' down the alleyway / wonderin' if you're in

Eb Ebm7 Bbm Bbm

I ain't got, ain't got ... no excuse

Ebm7 $F\# > Ab > Bbm \qquad Bbm$ Take off my business suit and slip on your dirty boots

VERSE 2:

Eleven hours of light / eleven shots of gin
Eleven hours of dark / eleven hours of sin
I try to start a fire / I try to keep myself warm
Try to wile away the hours / and stay awake 'til dawn

I ain't got. ain't got ... no excuse You with you attitude, and me in your dirty boots

VERSE 3: SOLO through the PATTERN

VERSE 4:

Eighteen pills a day / and fifteen second chances Thirteen knocks upon your door / are you ever gonna answer? Direct line to my wallet / naked in your underwear Direct line to my pocket / haven't heard in half a year

I ain't got, ain't got ... no excuse
I won't accept no substitute for you and your dirty boots
Better than a prostitute: you in your dirty boots
Makin' love to you, makin' love to you, in your dirty boots
You've got a new recruit -- lickin' your dirty boots

FADE OUT: stay in Bbm

CHORDS USED:

Bbm	Eb	Ebm7	F#	Ab
=====	6th =====	6th =====	9th =====	11th =====
111111	fr. 111111	fr. 111111	fr. 111111	fr. 111111
2		2		111111
33	333	3	333	333

Organ line: Bb Bb c# Bb Bb f Ab c#