

Drinkin' 2B Drinkin'

Key of C

I went out last (C)night
had a real good (G)time
came in early this (C)morning (D)
with you still on my (G)mind

(Chorus)

I was drinkin' to be (C)drinkin'
yeah, I had a (G)few
drinkin' to be (C)drinkin' (D)
But not drinkin' of (G)you

I met my three good buddies
the ones with colorful names
Johnnie, Jack and Jose
helped me through my pain

Johnie started me early
Jack fin'ly showed up
then Jose came around
and got me all messed up

(Chorus 2)

We were drinkin' to be drinkin'
yeah, we had a few
drinkin' to be drinkin'
Not drinkin' of you

I got a lot of good reasons
to hide inside a glass
The woman of my dreams
"You can kiss my a\$\$!"

Tell me how this morning
I got this powerful thirst
When we drank last night
like the dam had burst

(Chorus 2)

You never met my buddies
How could I be so cold?
Introducing Johnny Walker Red
Jack Black and Jose Quervo Gold

We'll keep drinkin' to be drinkin'
yeah, we'll have a few
drinkin' to be drinkin'
Forget all about you

That's Your Memory

Key of E

(he)(1)You say I never (3)loved you, I (4)never could be (2>true
(she)(1)That's your (5)memory not (1)mine (5)
(she)(1)You told me you were (3)working late when you're (4)drinkin with
your (2) friends
(he)(1)That's your (5)memory not (1)mine (5)

(he)You always gussed up real nice for everyone but me
(she)That's your memory not mine
(she)That twinkle in your eye has strayed, you never hold my hand
(he)That's your memory not mine

(Chorus)
(both)(4)That's the memory you choose
(both)(1)The knot we tied so long ago is now a hangman's (5)noose
(she)(1)I'm puttin' on my leaving shoes, (he) my boots couldn't (17)walk
your (5)line
(both)(1)That's your (5)memory not (1)mine (5)

Solo over Chorus

(he)You always griped that Mrs. Jones had nicer things than you
(she)That's your memory not mine
(she)You worked that dead-end job too long and never got ahead
(he)That's your memory not mine

(he)I work my fingers past the bone to satisfy your needs
(she)That's your memory not mine
(she)You treat me like your pers'nal maid, you never help with chores
(he)That's your memory not mine

Chorus

OUT

(both) We can't change our history, and we won't change our minds
That's your memory not mine

Outlaw

Key of C

(C)The buzzards are circlin' like (F)I won't last (C)long
Thought it'd be easy, it (G)went ter'bly (C)wrong
That curséd bandana (F)slipped off my (C)nose
They recognized me, I (G)stood there and (C)froze

Now I never meant to hurt anyone
Panic gripped me and the trigger of my gun
I left those few dollars in the street where I fell
Now I'm making dust trails through Texas to Hell

(Chorus)

Too (F)tired to keep runnin' and (C)too scared to quit
This (F)pain in my middle (C)hurts quite a (G)bit
My (F)woman she knows I (C)have a good heart
They'll call me an outlaw when (G)death us do (C)part

The first job I had was down at the mill
I took me a wife, my dream was fulfilled
The mill it shut down, so I took to the range
Driving those doggies looking for change

We found us a farm and had a few kids
Sodbustin' and plantin' was all that I did
Drought and boll weevils took all we made
Put me out lookin' for a new line of trade

Chorus

(Refrain)

I (Am)been to that bank before (Em)too many times
(Am)Begging for mercy, I (C)needed more (G)time
(Am)Each trip that old banker just (Em)grinned and declined
Said (C)"Don't you remember that (G)paper you (C)signed?"

I had to do something to provide for my wife
Four hungry children, a pitiful life
I made some bad choices, I know I'm to blame
Now it's getting colder and starting to rain

My pony is frothin', I'll have to stop here
Who knew a man gut-shot would stink like a deer
Fatherless children will awake at my home
Coyotes and blowflies will scour my bones

Chorus

The Dog Song

Key of D

D A D

You leave me ev'ry morning
(G)Pat me on my (D)head
Then you're gone so dog-gone long
(E)I wonder if you're (A)dead
(D)Aint much to do just don't (G)do it on the (D)floor
You ex(G)pect my tail to be (D)waggin'
When I (A)hear you at the (D)door

(refrain)

You (G)taught me to sit
You're (D)teachin' me to stay
A peep(ple) once said
Every dog has his (A)day
(D)You had fair warning
Let that (G)sleeping dog (D)lay
I'm (G)going on va(D)cation
I (A)started yester(D)day!

Cooped up all day with
water, food and toys
If I had my druthers
I'd be running with the boys
The ball that you bought me
it's the coolest thing round
I'm sick and tired of this carpet
I really dig the ground

Refrain

You raised me from a puppy
You scolded when I chewed
Ev'rything from furniture
to your best pair of shoes
Still that aint no reason
to take me to the vet
And without consultation
You changed me into an "it!"

refrain

Honky Tonks, Nightclubs, Bars and Dives

By Michael Hodges

Key of A

While driving home from work one night
I saw the flashing neon lights
Said "here it is, we got shuffleboard and beer.
BYOB come on in, wet T-shirt contest starts at ten
We got a red-hot band and parking in the rear."

So I eased my truck around the back
Parking lot was fairly packed
but I found a spot and I nosed her into place.
Then I paid my dollar at the door
And like so many times before
I slipped inside and made myself some space

Well I've always loved those honky tonks, nightclubs, bars and dives
A hole in the wall or an ice house mamma, makes me feel alive.
It don't matter where I am, in Texas I'll survive
if there's honky tonks, nightclubs, bars and dives

There's always one with golden hair
looks like she don't belong in there
That makes me want to go and take a chance
So I spend my money like a fool
on steaks, drinking and shooting pool
That's when she tells me she just came to dance

So I get back in my pick-up truck
almost broke and out of luck
Preparing for the lonesome ride back home
When just like magic she appears
Leans and whispers in my ear
"I'm in the book, why don't cha call me up on the phone."

Well I've always loved those honky tonks, nightclubs, bars and dives
A hole in the wall or an ice house mamma, makes me feel alive.
It don't matter where I am, in Texas I'll survive
if there's honky tonks, nightclubs, bars and dives
honky tonks, nightclubs, bars and dives
honky tonks, nightclubs, bars and dives

Lived That Song Before

Key of C

Played in A, capo 3

(A) (E) (A)

I walked in, sat (D)down on my favorite (A)stool
(D)Rick and Zack, like always they were shooting (A)pool
(D)Sherry's pouing charm on a stranger with her grins and (A)winks
Brian's working hard, (E)serving up beers and (A)drinks

I was busy shaking hands— listening to whines and rage
I didn't pay attention to that little band upon the stage
When something turned my head like a glass when it hits the floor
Then it struck me, I lived that song before

(chorus)

(D)Hey, hey mister I lived that song be(A)fore
The (F#m)way it rings true, it (B7)really struck a (E)chord
(D)Must have been stalking me with paper and (A)pen
When I hear your song I (E)feel like crying a(A)gain

Refrain:

(D)Some people live their lives just like a (A)song
(F#m)other fools live like they can't do nothing (E)wrong
(D)My life's been a long, rough and rocky (A)road
Like the singer sang, it's (E)been an tough row to (A)hoe

(chorus)

There was something in a verse 'bout a man alway's losing in love
Another line saying he could never keep his head above
All the water rushing into the hole he was sinking in
No matter life's game, he could just never win

(chorus)

Swim Up Bar

Not quite seven o'clock and I'm out the door
Sun's just up and I sweaty when I reach my Ford
I get to work where I hide inside
Everything outdoors is getting fried
I just can't take these three digit days no more

(chorus) I want a swim up bar
Don't wanna go too far
I need to cool off and take it easy
Pour me a tall cold drink
One with lime I think
I'll find some shade where it's breezy
I've gotta beat this Texas heat
Give me a swim up bar

Everywhere I go people's tempers are getting hot
Mercury rising makes 'em want to fuss and cuss a lot
Their A.C.s are working overtime
People going crazy plumb out of their minds
If you want to be cool just follow me to my spot

And find a swim up bar
Don't need to go real far
Find some shade and take it easy
And have a tall cold drink
or just a beer I think
you'll find some shade where it's breezy
Just gotta beat this dad-burn heat
Go to a swim up bar

Chorus
(change "lime" to "rum")

Yellow Haired Rose of Texas

Key of C — Adante (96)

(Intro: NC) There's a (C)yellow-haired Rose from Texas that I just want to (C) sing about!

There (C)can't be a doubter they named a flower (F)after that lady (C)Rose
She's a Texas beauty, and a down-home cutie from her (D)head down to her
(G)toes.

With a (F)head full of smart and (C)real sweet heart plumb full of good and
(Am>true

You can (C)bet your last dollar, hoop and holler, she's the (G)best gal you
ever (C)knew

(Chorus)

(C)She's prettier than the sunset on a river
She's sweeter than that honey suckle (G>wine
She's (C)cooler than the backside of my pillow
She makes it hard not to (G)love her all the (C)time

She's a durn good mother, I can tell you brother, she's the best friend you'll
ever find

She laughs right out loud, makes a fella proud, and she's always fair and kind
She's a real hard worker and a pretty fair cooker, makes cream gravy from
scratch

You can search the world over, high snow to low clover, and you never will
meet her match

(Chorus)

When it comes to a-lovin', squeezin' and a-huggin, she never would kiss and
tell
wearing school marm clothes, only one man knows, how she hides her assets
well

I'm singing her song, and I know it's all wrong to tell you how great she is
'Cause if other guys knew, there'd be a whole slew of 'em trying to make her
his

(Chorus)

I Like Texas

Key of D — Allegro (120)

(D)Just got back from Nashville, Didn't stay very long
Had to get back to Houston. That's where I come from

(chorus)

And (D7)I like (G)Texas
She's almost like a (D)friend
Yea, I like (G)Texas
My (A)heart's here 'til the (D)end

I have been around. Traveled a few good miles
Been far north as Alaska, far south as the Virgin Isles

(chorus)

Refrain:

(G)I can't think of any place I've (D)been
with (G)such pretty country and beautiful wo(D)men
I(G) like to hit the road every now and (D)then
'Cause it (E)feels so good when I get back home a(A)gain

(D)I was born in the city. Raised on Rock and Roll
Took a little liking to that weird ole stuff and even a little bit of soul

Now I like Texas. Those good old Texas Sounds
Yea, I like Texas. Belive I'll stick around

(chorus)

Slow Pouring Tequila

Key of C

(C) (G) (C)

Good things happen to those who (G)wait
Life's little problems you shouldn't be(C)rate
The whole world is full of wonders so (G)great
But I must admit there's one thing I (C)hate
(it's)

Slow pouring te(F)quila
(G)Time is too short there's little to (C)waste
Slow pouring te(F)quila
(G)La Vida es buena (G)taste

Creations so fine may take some time
formations of salt domes and growing of limes
take your sweet time and I'll just keep mine
there ain't a law but it sure is a crime

(that)
slow Pouring tequila...
I 'm easy to please I don't want too much
A one point five gallon toilet to flush
Of course good health and all that such stuff
And my growing old I don't want to rush

(but I hate)
Slow pouring tequila

I'm not in a hurry I'm really low key
In fact I think Job got his patience from me
Continents, I heard, drift in the sea
If I could speed one thing I'm sure it would be
slow...

Don't Cry A Tear

Key of D — Moderato (108)

(D)Odessa, Texas is where he (G)proudly said he's from
The (A)second son of a loving mom and a (G)dad he called a (D)bum
Ev'ry summer on July four, just to (G)celebrate his birth
He'd (A)jump in the river and swim around, he sure (G)loved his life on (D)
Earth

He gladly put on a uniform to serve this free and brave home land
United States Army of America helped him become a man
He worked hard pushin' then sellin' tools to take oil out of the ground
Cary he was a good friend of mine, I wish that he was still around

Don't cry a tear for Cary. (G)Tears don't last anyway
(A)Remembering how he made you smile will get you (G)through your
toughest (A)day
He's (D)really not gone so far away, (G)Can't be measured in miles
He's partying with a few friends of his, he aint seen in a long, long while.

He brought a beautiful girl into this world and his son checked out too soon
He settled in a cute little river house. He liked boat rides by the moon
Yeah, he drank a little..... too much and he smoked a little too much
too
But not a person who met him didn't like him, and he loved every one he
knew.

But don't cry a tear for Cary, Tears don't last anyway
Remembering how he made you smile will get you through your toughest day
He's really not gone so far away, Can't be measured in miles
He's partying with a few friends of his, he aint seen in a long, long while.

And he'd say: "And the beat goes on... Sometimes you gotta say boola boola"
"We all gotta do what we all gotta do!" "A little will do you a little good and a
lot will do a lotta good." Let me get up on my soapbox.
"Sign, sign: Everywhere a sign. I'm drunker than 900 indians. (after dinner)
That's the best I ever had!"

So lets raise a beer to Cary, a white Russian he'd prob'ly say
Just remember how he made you smile, That is something that will always
stay
He's really not gone so far away, he's right here with you and me, my friend
He's biding his time while a-waiting when he can party with us again

"I ever tell you 'bout the time me and little Lauren went to that Mexican
beerjoint to get a Coke without a dime in our pockets?"
Yeah, Bud, but I'd sure like to hear it again.