

Em D C

Got a bottle of whisky in my hand I'm gonna chase that devil for as long as I can and I know, that kind

D Em
of love will make a grown man cry

Em D

Well it's hard on your head when every day is a bet on how long it'll take you just to get out of bed and

C D Em
I know, that kind of love will make a grown man cry

C D

Oh and I've, been drowning in love)

C Em)

Oh and I've, been drowning in this love) Nak.

C D Em)

Oh and I'll, be drowning in this love until the day that I die)

Em D

I had to confess that I had stirred up a mess and that at being your girl I hadn't been the best and

C D Em
I know, that kind of love will make a grown man cry

Em D

And all because of this you said I pushed to the edge and then I stood right there and ripped your

C D Em
heart from your chest and I know, that kind of love will make a grown man cry

D C Em

You had every right to walk away without turning around

D C Em

And the days go by so slowly but the years keep sneaking around

C Em D

Every chance I had to say I'm sorry well I just choked it down

C Em D

Never really had the chance to tell you baby, I still want you around