```
CAPO: 3rd FRET

INTRO:
C G Dm Am
C G Dm Dm Dm Dm

VERSE:
 Am              C              G              Dm
Simple as my mama said when I was very young
     Am              C
She told me not to worry, son
     G                    Dm
One day you'll be someone
     Am              C
But here I am at twenty one
    G                    Dm
As loaded as a stagecoach shotgun
      Am
I'm sorry mamma
 C                        G  Dm Dm Dm Dm
Please don't look at me

VERSE:
             Am                         C
Yeah, when I got to Oklahoma, I was seventeen
        G                              Dm
My papa taught me how to work, and Lord, he was mean
 Am                      C
Workin' all day in that August heat
      G
And he taught me how to fish
          Dm                    Dm Dm Dm
My uncle taught me how to drink

VERSE:
          Am                    C
Well, I went California and I had me a band
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      G                                      Dm
And we played in all the bars in all the Southern lands
    Am                      C
We played all night and we drank for free
 G                 Dm Dm Dm Dm
All of my boys and me
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CHORUS:
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Am      C           G                   Dm
Now I'm 23 and there ain't nobody who can drink like me
 Am         C         G                     Dm
Soon I'll be 24, and the Lord knows that I can't drink no more
Am                C
I know I shoulda taken it slow
      G               Dm           Am C
It's not the way that my life goes
      G    Dm Dm Dm Dm
Now I know
             Am        C      G
When you're passed out on the floor
       Dm         Am C G Dm Dm Dm Dm
You're sober by 24
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VERSE:
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        Am                           C
Well, I had a girl who loved me the whole damn time
    G                        Dm
And I'd drink my whiskey and she'd drink wine
     Am                  C            G  Dm Dm Dm Dm
But soon, my bottle was too much to company
          Am                       C
Yeah, we'd sit on the river and we'd fish all day
        G                              Dm
And we'd drive across the country, let the radio play
 Am                    C               G    Dm   F
Seven damn years, I never thought she'd leave
F  Em  Dm  C
```

CHORUS:
```
Am        C            G                     Dm
Now I'm 23 and there ain't nobody who can drink like me
 Am          C          G                        Dm
Soon I'll be 24, and the Lord knows that I can't drink no more
Am              C
I know I shoulda taken it slow
       G              Dm            Am C
It's not the way that my life goes
          G    Dm Dm Dm Dm
Lord, I know
            Am        C       G
When you're passed out on the floor
        Dm        Am C G Dm    Am C G Dm Dm Dm Dm
You're sober by 24
```

OUTRO:
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 Am           C              G          Dm
Simple as my mama said when I was very young
     Am             C
She told me not to worry, son
     G             Dm
One day you'll be someone
     Am           C
But here I am at twenty one
   G              Dm
As loaded as a stagecoach shotgun
     Am
I'm sorry mamma
 C                  G  Dm    Dm Am
Please don't look at me
```