

The Washboard Union - Shot of Glory

Standard Tuning w/ Capo 3

[Intro] x2

G D
Woah oo oh oo oh oo oh oh oh

Em C
Woah oo oh oo oh oo oh oh oh

[Verse 1]

G
It's finally payday
D
Meeting the boys at my place
Em
All cleaned up, pile in the truck man
C
I can barely wait.
G
Hear the band roar
D
From across the dance floor
Em C
Like they know that something good is on the way
G
It's a Friday night like any other
D
You walk in I stare and I stutter
Em C
Every single time you look at me
G
I need a fix, a true companion
D
Jimmy Beam or old Jack Daniels
Em C
Anything to send me on my way

[Chorus]

G
Drinking up my courage
D
Whiskey for my nerves
Em
You got me drunk on your short summer dress ballroom ballerina
C
I'm gonna needa
G
'Nother shot of glory

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Ain't no turning back^D
You got me high on your tipsy smile and your hips all swingin'^{Em}
We start spinnin', spinnin', spinnin'^C

[Bridge]

Woah oo oh oo oh oo oh oh oh^G
Woah oo oh oo oh oo oh oh oh^{Em}

[Verse 2]

Well I take the first step^G
Praying that I don't trip^D
Up on my words just think of something smart to say^{Em}
Take a deep breath^G
Even though I'm scared to death^D
I don't care cause I just gotta know your name^{Em}
I need a fix, a true companion^G
Jimmy Beam or old Jack Daniels^D
Something strong to stop these shaking knees^{Em}

[Chorus]

Drinking up my courage^G
Whiskey for my nerves^D
You got me drunk on your short summer dress ballroom ballerina^{Em}
I'm gonna needa^C
'Nother shot of glory^G

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Ain't no turning back^D
You got me high on your tipsy smile and your hips all swingin'^{Em}
We start spinnin', spinnin', spinnin'^C

[Bridge]

Woah oo oh oo oh oo oh oh oh^{G D}
Woah oo oh oo oh oo oh oh oh^{Em C}

[Chorus]
(No guitar till glory)

Drinking up my courage^G
Whiskey for my nerves^D
You got me drunk on your short summer dress ballroom ballerina^{Em}
I'm gonna needa^C
'Nother shot of glory^G
Ain't no turning back^D
You got me high on your tipsy smile and your hips all swingin'^{Em}
We start spinnin'^C
Drinking up my courage^G
Whiskey for my nerves^D
You got me drunk on your short summer dress ballroom ballerina^{Em}
I'm gonna needa^C
'Nother shot of glory^G
Ain't no turning back^D
You got me high on your tipsy smile and your hips all swingin'^{Em}
We start spinnin', spinnin', spinnin'^{C G (hold)}