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

 D

Ain’t no turning back

 Em

You got me high on your tipsy smile and your hips all swingin’

C

We start spinnin’, spinnin’, spinnin’

[Bridge]

G D

Woah oo oh oo oh oo oh oh oh

Em C

Woah oo oh oo oh oo oh oh oh

[Verse 2]

 G

Well I take the first step

 D

Praying that I don’t trip

 Em C

Up on my words just think of something smart to say

 G

Take a deep breath

 D

Even though I’m scared to death

 Em C

I don’t care cause I just gotta know your name

 G

I need a fix, a true companion

D

Jimmy Beam or old Jack Daniels

Em C

Something strong to stop these shaking knees

[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

 D

Ain’t no turning back

 Em

You got me high on your tipsy smile and your hips all swingin’

C

We start spinnin’, spinnin’, spinnin’

[Bridge]

G D

Woah oo oh oo oh oo oh oh oh

Em C

Woah oo oh oo oh oo oh oh oh

[Chorus]

(No guitar till glory)

 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

 D

Ain’t no turning back

 Em

You got me high on your tipsy smile and your hips all swingin’

C

We start spinnin’

 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

 D

Ain’t no turning back

 Em

You got me high on your tipsy smile and your hips all swingin’

C G (hold)

We start spinnin’, spinnin’, spinnin’