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’