Bb

A screenshot of a guitar chord

Description automatically generated

[Chorus]

Dm F

I woke up on the wrong side of the truck bed this morning

Dm Bb F

With a bone dry bottle of Jack I’s pouring

Dm Bb F

Damn she got some nerve Way she kicked me to the curb

Dm Bb F

Guess you can say I got what I deserve

Dm Bb F

‘Cause I woke up on the wrong side of the truck bed this morning

|Dm / Bb / |F / / / |

[Verse 1]

Dm Bb F

She said don’t come home if you go to the bar

Dm Bb F

I said okay baby then got drunk out in the yard

Dm Bb F

2 am I knock knock knocked up on the door

Dm Bb F

But she never unlock locked it guess I don’t live there no more

[Pre-Chorus]

Dm F

Yeah she meant business this time

Dm F

I can’t believe my bloodshot eye s

[Chorus]

Dm F

I woke up on the wrong side of the truck bed this morning

Dm Bb F

With a bone dry bottle of Jack I’s pouring

Dm F

Damn she got some nerve way she kicked me to the curb

Dm Bb F

Guess you can say I got what I deserve

Dm C F

‘Cause I woke up on the wrong side of the truck bed this morning

|Dm / Bb / |F / / / |

[Verse 2]

Dm Bb F

I used that empty bag of corn to rest my head

Dm Bb F

A camo jacket for a blanket then passed out like I was dead

Dm Bb F

Still got one heck of a buzz

Dm Bb F

If I look a train wreck it’s because

[Chorus]

Dm F

I woke up on the wrong side of the truck bed this morning

Dm Bb F

With a bone dry bottle of Jack I’s pouring

Dm F

Damn she got some nerve way she kicked me to the curb

Dm Bb F

Guess you can say I got what I deserve

Dm C F |Dm / Bb / |F / / / |

‘Cause I woke up on the wrong side of the truck bed this morning yeah

Dm F |Dm / Bb / |F / / / |

I woke up on the wrong side of the truck bed this morning, yes I did

[Bridge]

Dm F

I can’t believe I gotta be at work at nine

Dm Bb F

That fuckin’ birds about to catch this 45

Dm F

Oh I guess if this really is goodbye

At least I took my boots off this time

[Chorus]

Dm F

I woke up on the wrong side of the truck bed this morning

Dm Bb F

With a bone dry bottle of Jack I’s pouring

Dm Bb F

Damn she got some nerve Way she kicked me to the curb

Dm Bb F

Guess you can say I got what I deserve

Dm Bb F

I woke up on the wrong side of the truck bed this morning

Dm Bb F

With a bone dry bottle of Jack I’s pouring

Dm F

Damn she got some nerve Way she kicked me to the curb

Dm Bb F

Guess you can say I got what I deserve