Two Of Us Chords by **Cooper Alan** & **Brett Kissel**

```
Capo 4th fret


[Intro]
D  G  D  A
D  G  D A D


[Verse 1]
D                    G
Hey man, tell me, what brings you in here?
     D                          A
I'm about to pop the top off on a 5 o'clock beer
     D                        G
Been workin' like a dog in that Tennessee sun
D       A         D
Hey man, that makes two of us


[Verse 2]                             G
So, what you drinkin' bud? Yeah, the first round's on me
         D               A
I'll take anything on tap, anything that's free
     D                          G
I'm about to drown a long week with a Friday night buzz
D       A         D
Yeah man, that makes two of us


[Chorus]
D                         G
Take that one last straw, put it in a glass
        D                      A
Too much work, work, boss man can kiss my ass
   D                        G
My give a damn's empty, so I'm fillin' up my cup
D       A         D
Hell yeah, that makes two of us


[Verse 3]
D                         G
I don't come in here often, but man, when I do
```

```
        D                        A
I'm the life of the party, I'm the king of cut loose
        D                    G
I might go till close, I might drink too much
D       A        D
Hell yeah, that makes two of us
```

[Chorus]
```
D                            G
Take that one last straw, put it in a glass
        D                       A
Too much work, work, boss man can kiss my ass
    D                      G
My give a damn's empty, so I'm fillin' up my cup
D         A        D
Hell yeah, that makes two of us
                   G
Spendin' all night spendin' all our cash
        D                      A
Singin' songs we all know, makin' friends we never had
       D                  G
We're burnin' it down and lightin' it up
D         A        D
Hell yeah, that makes two of us
```

[Guitar Solo]
```
D  G  D  A
D  G  D A D
```

[Chorus]
```
D                            G
Take that one last straw, put it in a glass
        D                        A
Too much work, work, boss man can kiss my ass
    D                         G
My give a damn's empty, so I'm fillin' up my cup
D         A        D
Hell yeah, that makes two of us
```

```
                G
Spendin' all night spendin' all our cash
        D                      A
Singin' songs we all know, makin' friends we never had
        D                G
We're burnin' it down and lightin' it up
D           A          D
Hell yeah, that makes two of us
D                              G
My head'll be hurtin' when that sun comes up
D           A          D
Hell yeah, that makes two of us


[Outro]
D  G  D  A
D  G  D A D
```