

CAPO: 3rd FRET

INTRO:

C G Dm Am

C G Dm Dm Dm Dm

VERSE:

Am C G Dm

Simple as my mama said when I was very young

Am C

She told me not to worry, son

G Dm

One day you'll be someone

Am C

But here I am at twenty one

G Dm

As loaded as a stagecoach shotgun

Am

I'm sorry mamma

C G Dm Dm Dm Dm

Please don't look at me

VERSE:

Am C

Yeah, when I got to Oklahoma, I was seventeen

G Dm

My papa taught me how to work, and Lord, he was mean

Am C

Workin' all day in that August heat

G

And he taught me how to fish

Dm Dm Dm Dm

My uncle taught me how to drink

VERSE:

Am C

Well, I went California and I had me a band

G Dm

And we played in all the bars in all the Southern lands

Am C

We played all night and we drank for free

G Dm Dm Dm Dm

All of my boys and me

CHORUS:

Am C G Dm

Now I'm 23 and there ain't nobody who can drink like me

Am C G Dm
 Soon I'll be 24, and the Lord knows that I can't drink no more
Am C
 I know I shoulda taken it slow
G Dm Am C
 It's not the way that my life goes
G Dm Dm Dm Dm
 Now I know
Am C G
 When you're passed out on the floor
Dm Am C G Dm Dm Dm Dm
 You're sober by 24
 VERSE:
Am C
 Well, I had a girl who loved me the whole damn time
G Dm
 And I'd drink my whiskey and she'd drink wine
Am C G Dm Dm Dm Dm
 But soon, my bottle was too much to company
Am C
 Yeah, we'd sit on the river and we'd fish all day
G Dm
 And we'd drive across the country, let the radio play
Am C G Dm F
 Seven damn years, I never thought she'd leave
F Em Dm C
 CHORUS:
Am C G Dm
 Now I'm 23 and there ain't nobody who can drink like me
Am C G Dm
 Soon I'll be 24, and the Lord knows that I can't drink no more
Am C
 I know I shoulda taken it slow
G Dm Am C
 It's not the way that my life goes
G Dm Dm Dm Dm
 Lord, I know
Am C G
 When you're passed out on the floor
Dm Am C G Dm Am C G Dm Dm Dm Dm
 You're sober by 24
 OUTRO:

Am **C** **G** **Dm**
 Simple as my mama said when I was very young
 Am **C**
 She told me not to worry, son
 G **Dm**
 One day you'll be someone
 Am **C**
 But here I am at twenty one
 G **Dm**
 As loaded as a stagecoach shotgun
 Am
 I'm sorry mamma
 C **G** **Dm** **Dm** **Am**
 Please don't look at me