

Whiskey Whiskey *(Merlin)*

Rita Coolidge

D	2 3 4~3~4. 4 4 5 4	1
A		1 1~1 2
D		

He's a little bit like the sunshine

Just before the rain

D	2 3 3 3 4 2 2 1	0 0 4 2
A		1~1
D		

A little like this quiet night

Before the cold winds came

D	2 3 4 4~4 4 5 7 5	5 5 7 5 1 1~1 2 1
A		
D		

He's a little bit like the weather

I never know when he's gonna change

D	6 6 5 4 3 4 2	1 2 3 4 2 1 0
A		
D		

He's a part of my heart

And a whole lot of my pain

D	0 2 4. 5 4 1 2 1	2 0 1 2 1 2 1
A		1
D		

So whiskey, whiskey my old friend

I've come to talk with you again

D	2 4 5 4 6 6 5	6 6 5 2 1 0 1 0
A		
D		

Milk of mercy please be kind

Drive this feeling from my mind

D	2 3 2 4 4 5 5	1
A		1~1 1~1 2
D		

Don't you know, somehow his smile

Can make the day begin

D	2 3 3~3 4 2 2 1	0 0 4 2
A		1~1
D		

He'd take away this mask of grey

And let the sun shine in

D	2 3 4 4~4 5 7 5	4 5 3 3~3 4 3
A		
D		

Now I find I've been blinded

By the cold and wintery wind

D	6 6 5 4 3~3 4 2	0 4 2
A		1 1~1
D		

He disguised behind his eyes

Oh what a fool I've been

D	0 2 4 5 4 1 2 1	2 0 1 2 1 2 1
A		1
D		

So whiskey, whiskey my old friend

I've come to talk with you again

D	2 4 5 4 6 6 5	6 6 5 4 5 2 2 0
A		
D		

Milk of mercy please be kind

Drive this feeling from my mind

D	2 4 5 4 1 2 1	2 0 1 2 1 2 1
A	1	
D		

Whiskey, whiskey my old friend

I've come to talk with you again

D	2 4 5 4 6 6 5	6 6 5 4 5 2 2 0
A		
D		

Milk of mercy please be kind

Drive this feeling from my mind