

## George Thorogood "1 Bourbon, 1 Scotch, 1 Beer"

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Wanna tell you a story  
About the house-man blues  
I come home one Friday  
Had to tell the landlady I'd-a lost my job

She said, "That don't confront me  
Long as I get my money next Friday"  
Now, next Friday come, I didn't get the rent  
And out the door I went

So I goes to the landlady, I said, "You let me slide?"  
I'll have the rent for in a month the next I don't know"  
So said, "Let me slide it on", you know, people  
I notice when I come home in the evening  
She ain't got nothing nice to say to me  
But for five year she was so nice, loh', she was lovey-  
dovey

I come home one particular evening  
The landlady said, "You got the rent money yet?"  
I said, "No, can't find no job"  
Therefore I ain't got no money to pay the rent"  
She said, "I don't believe, you're tryin' to find no job"  
Said, "I seen you today, you were standin' on a corner  
Leaning up against a post"

I said "But I'm tired, I've been walkin' all day"  
She said, "That don't confront me  
Long as I get my money next Friday"  
Now, next Friday come, I didn't have the rent  
And out the door I went

So I go down the streets  
Down to my good friend's house  
I said, "Look man, I'm outdoors you know  
Can I stay with you maybe a couple of days?"  
He said, "Let me go and ask my wife"

He come out of the house  
I could see it in his face, I know that was no  
He said, "I don't know man, ah she kinda funny, you  
know"

I said, "I know, everybody funny, now, you funny too"

So I go back home

I tell the landlady I got a job, I'm gonna pay the rent

She said, "Yeah?", I said, "Oh yeah"

And then she was so nice, loh' she was lovey-dovey

So I go in my room, pack up my things and I go

I slip on out the back door, down the streets I go

She a-howlin' about the front rent

She'll be lucky to get any back rent

She ain't gonna get none of it

So I stop in the local bar, you know, people

I go to the bar, I ring my coat, I call the bartender

Said, "Look man, come down here", he got down there

"So what you want?"

One bourbon, one scotch and one beer

Well, I ain't seen my baby since I don't know when

I've been drinking bourbon, whiskey, scotch and gin

Gonna get high, man, I'm gonna get loose

Need me a triple shot of that juice

Gonna get drunk, don't you have no fear

I want one bourbon, one scotch and one beer

One bourbon, one scotch, one beer

But I'm sitting now at the bar, I'm getting drunk, I'm  
feelin' mellow

I'm drinkin' bourbon, I'm drinkin' scotch, I'm drinkin'  
beer

Looked down the bar, here come the bartender

I said, "Look man, come down here"

"So what you want?"

One bourbon and one scotch, one beer

No, I ain't seen my baby since the night before last

Gotta get a drink, man, I'm gonna get gassed

Gonna get high, man, I ain't had enough

Need me a triple shot of that stuff

Gonna get drunk, won't you listen right here?

I want one bourbon and one shot and one beer

One bourbon and one scotch, one beer,

[Incomprehensible]

Yeah, [Incomprehensible] baby

Now, by this time I'm plenty high

You know when your mouth a-getting dry, you're plenty

high  
Looked down the bar, I say to my bartender  
I said, "Look, man, come down here", he got down  
there

"So what you want this time?"  
I said, "Look, man, a-what time is it?"  
He said, "The clock on the wall say three o'clock  
A last call for alcohol, so what you need?"

One bourbon and one scotch, one beer  
No, I ain't seen my baby since a nigh' and a week  
Gotta get drunk, man, till I can't even speak  
Gonna get high, man, listen to me  
One drink ain't enough, Jack, you better make it three

Wanna get drunk, I'm gonna make it real clear  
I want one bourbon and one scotch and one beer  
One bourbon, one scotch, one beer

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