

## Rory Gallagher "Bourbon"

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Yeah, well, he's drinking down the bourbon like it was  
soda pop  
Trying to quell a feeling he knows ain't gonna stop  
He's mortgaged out his blood for one more chance to  
breathe

He had the DT's for breakfast, the shakes till noon  
He picked up his bag and left this motel room  
His head held high but his heart is on its knees

Well, he packed his guitar and his bar room tan  
Gotta get some miles behind him as fast as he can  
Another destination, some place else to play

Well, he left a life behind him in some old trailer park  
They tried to make it work, it was ruined from the start  
He had to shake the rust, it became the time to leave,  
yeah, woh

It's a honky tonk engagement  
But there's no better place to play  
His face feels like a crazy pavement  
It's getting more lined every day

Well, he's gonna write a letter and try to explain  
She says he's too old to have these growing pains  
But something keeps him moving, living on through the  
night

But as the night approaches, a change is in the air  
His heart is pumping fast, he's got no cares  
The music befriends him, it can take him anywhere,  
yeah

It's a honky tonk engagement  
But there's no better place to play  
His mind feels like crazy pavement  
He's getting crazed out every day

Well, he's drinking down the bourbon like it was soda  
pop  
Trying to quell a feeling he knows ain't gonna stop

He's mortgaged out his blood for one more chance to  
breathe

He's had the DT's for breakfast, the chills till noon  
He packed his guitar and left the hotel room  
His head held high but his heart is on its knees, yeah

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