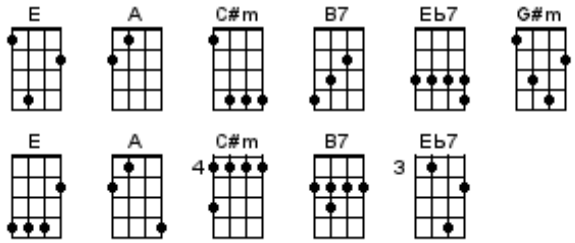
When I Was Drinking

(Dan Messé)

Ukulele Version



E
When I was drinking
A
When I was with you
E A
Living it up when the rent was due
C#m B7 A
With nothing and no one to live up to
Eb7 G#m
You and me dying on the vine
Eb7 G#m
Holding hands and drinking wine
A E A E
Now I’m not the same girl I left behind with you

Twelve bars behind us
And twelve bars to go
Bottles of beer lined up in a row
One for each hour you didn't show
You and me dying everyday
Getting high just to pass away
But that's not the reason I couldn't stay with you

Now I am sober
Now I’m alone
Three years have gone by since you have gone
Letting you go, letting me go on
But I’ll raise a glass now to you and me
To lift me higher so I can see
Which of these blessings are killing me