

Verse 5

(G) This night here is perfect for getting drunk D
C
finding the boats we sunk
D7
and heading down there just to send up a prayer
C G
to the living above

Verse 6

(G) This man here should never be listened to D
C
Don't do what he says to do
D7
Else you will end up as miserably lost
C G
as he happens to be

Verse 7

(G) This night here is perfect for trading sins D
C
You can be what I've been
D7
Half way between misery and serene nights
C G
of something like hope