



**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