



Verse 2

C                    Am  
But when I drink  
F                    G                    Am            C  
I hear things that aren't really there  
F                    G                    C    C/B    Am  
I feel things when I shouldn't really care-----  
F                    G  
have fist fights with the air  
C                    Am  
But if I think  
F                    G                    Am            C  
about someone be--sides myself  
F                    G                    C    C/B    Am  
I lived through the silver and the bell-----  
F                    G  
with something to tell  
Am                    C  
Just do your best

Chorus

Em                    Dm  
It's the only way to keep that last bit of sanity  
Am                    G  
Maybe I don't have to be good, but I can try to be  
F                    G  
at least a little better than I've been so far

Verse 3

C                    Am  
But when I drink  
F                    G                    Am            C  
I spend the next morning in a haze  
F                    G                    C    C/B    Am  
But we only get so many days-----  
F                    G  
Now I have one less  
Am                    C  
Just do your best

Chorus

Em                    Dm  
It's the only way to keep that last bit of sanity  
Am                    G  
Maybe I don't have to be good, but I can try to be  
F                    G  
at least a little better than I've been so far  
F                    G                    C  
at least a little better than I've been so far-----