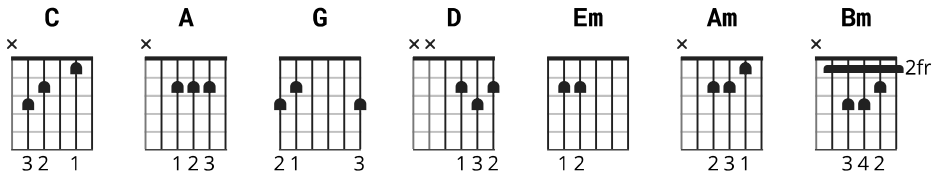


# The Drinking Song chords by Moxy Früvous

## CHORDS



#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the#  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.#  
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Date: Tue, 17 Mar 1998 11:27:05 -0800  
From: Adam Gaverluk  
Subject: CRD: drinking\_song.crd by Moxy Fruvous

Drinking Song

Written and Recorded by Moxy Fruvous  
>From the album "Bargainville" (WEA CD-93134)  
Transcribed by Adam Gaverluk (agaverluk@wwdc.com)

<b>C</b>	<b>A</b>	
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_0_ _ _ _0	_ _ _ _	
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No capo

Intro and Chorus:

**G D G**  
And the band played on

**G C D**  
As the helicopters whirred

**C A G Em**  
Drunk on the lawn in a nuclear dawn

**G D G**  
My senses finally blurred

Verse:

**D G C G**  
He was a rock, to the end a solid reminder

**Am D**  
Couldn't deny a friend

**D G C G**  
We lived in the noise and the sweet amber posion

**Bm C**  
Peekin' up the skirt of the end

**D G C G**  
And we'd drink, two gnarly dudes and some records

**Am D**  
Much like plates of black food

**D G C G**  
We filled up our faces, saw some far places

**Bm C D**  
Stood on the roof in the nude

-Chorus-

Verse:

Between poles, he said "we're like cows in the grass"  
Brushing off flies  
Chaise lounging around standing up, falling down  
'Till we no longer opened our eyes  
And we'd drink, ever notice how drinking's like war  
Cup 'o' troops o'er the gums  
To the end of our health a campaign 'gaisnt myself  
Armed with bourons and scotches and rums

-Chorus-

Verse:

Think of bombs, we're poised on the edge of disaster  
Whether it's right or it's wrong  
We opened the window, played some Nintendo  
Sang a few bars of some pretty old song:

**G C G D G**  
Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight

**G C**  
Goodnight Irene goodnight Irene

**G D G D**  
I'll see you in my dreams

Oh to dream, those impotent bones of extinction  
Flying graceful and free  
None but the best cause the man cannot rest  
'Till he's finally beaten his me

-Chorus-

Verse:

'Till the end, he passed out on the sun deck that morning  
Quietly saying goodbye  
But I was so hammered I sputtered and stammered  
Told him he couldn't just die  
He was a rock, went straight for his own armageddon  
Face froze in a grin  
Ambulance flyin' in I never drank again  
Can't really call that a loss or a win

-Chorus-