

Jack And Jim Bean - Bret Unplugged

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Special Rif = A, E, A, E, D

A E D E
little ditty, about Jack and Jim Beam

A E D E A
Two American Whiskeys going down, just like a dream

A E D E
Jack goes down smooth, that bottle don't go far

A E D E A
Jim's a little traveling whiskey, in the back of my car

Suckin' on a bottle outside the tastee freeze
Jim's sitting on my lap bottle's right between my knees
Jack and me run off Behind a shady tree
Guzzle down that bottle then I do what I please

A E D E
A E D E A
A E D E
A E D E A

And I Say

CHORUS:-----

A E D E
Oh Yeah, life goes one
A E D E
Long after the that bottle of whiskey is gone

A E D E
Oh Yeah, I said, Life goes on
A E D E A
Long after that bottle is of Whiskey gone.

Jack sits empty on the ground by my feet
I scratch my head Wondering where the heck I left beam
Jim my friend, where the hell did you go
Oh crap, nevermind, I think I'm going to blow

A E D E
A E D E A
A E D E
A E D E A

Chorus
Special Rif = A, E, A, E, D

Bridge

A D E
Drinks on the rocks, weed in the bowl
A D G DE
A good head buzz will save your soul
A D G D
Don't drown your sorrows, just open your heart
A D E A
don't eat any bean dip, it'll make ya-all fart

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Little ditty about Jack and Jim Beam
Two american whiskeys serving up the American dream