

DRINK UP! – THE DEFIANTS

(/G /G C) x 7 D

Somebody pour me out a shot of Jack it's time to throw one down
I've been workin' overtime and, baby, I've got troubles to drown Oh, yeah
I wanna get a little rowdy, gonna raise some hell All my friends are leaving with a story to tell
Little Miss Tequila shake your salt and lime Keep 'em coming 'til it's closing time

CHORUS

We're gonna drink up (drink up) 'Til it's gone It's time for bottoms up (bottoms up) Tie one on
So pass around the bottle and it won't take long Drink up (drink up) 'til it's gone

(/G /G C) x 3 D

Well, I ain't gonna stop until the clock runs out tonight
I'll put my money on the table 'cause we're gonna drink this whole place dry Oh, yeah
'Cause I'm ready for a good time, looking for a woman Baby, won't you stay 'til you drink me good lookin'
I'll lick your salt, baby, you squeeze my limes Come meet me when it's closing time

CHORUS

It's too late to try and save me now Just crank that dial, turn the music up loud
I'll buy a round for the whole damn crowd It's time to live it up I'm gonna live it up

SOLO/BREAK → (/G /G C) x 4 (C C F) x 2 (/G /G C) x 2 D Eb F

----- NO GUITAR (?) -----
We're gonna drink up (drink up) 'Til it's gone It's time for bottoms up (bottoms up) Tie one on
So pass around the bottle and it won't take long Drink up (drink up) 'til it's gone
C'mon! Drink up (drink up) 'Til it's gone It's time for bottoms up (bottoms up) Tie one on
Before you pour yourself into a cab and get your ass (self?) home Drink up (drink up) 'til it's gone

Guitars outro and cool ending End on G