	© 2005 - 2006 Bob sing low/mid (not high) et sing mid verses, low on chorus/bridge.
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, I keep in the back of my car	
Suckin' on a bottle Jim's sitting on my lap Jack and me run off Guzzle down that bottle Outside the tasty freeze bottle's right between my knees Behind a shady tree then I do what I please And I Say	A E D E A E D EA A E D E A E D EA
CHORUS:	
A E D E Oh Yeah, life goes on 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	A E D E A E D EA A E D E
Oh crap, nevermind, I think I'm going to blow Chorus Special Rif = A, E, A, E, D	A E D EA
Bridge A D E Drinks on the rocks, weed's in the bowl A D G D-E A good head buzz will save your soul A D G D Don't drown your sorrows, just open your heart	optionally sing along
A D E A don't eat the bean dip, it'll make ya-all fart ==== A E D E Little ditty about Jack and Jim Beam A E D E A Two american whiskeys serving up the American dream	