Whiskey For My Men, Beer For My Horses Intro G, C, G -- G D G well a man come on teh 6 o'clock news saying somebody got shot, somebody's been abused somebody blew up a building somebody stole a car somebody got away somebody didn't get too far Em yea, they didn't get too far G G grandpappy told my pappy back in my day son that a man had to answer for the wicked he done take all the rope in texas, find a tall oak tree G round up all of them bad boys, hang them high in the streets Em for all the people to see Cause justice is the one thing you should always find you gotta saddle up your boys you gotta draw a hard line when the gun smoke settles we'll sing a victory tune and we'll all meet back at the local salloon G and we'll raise up our glasses against evil forces sayin whiskey for my men, beer for my horses G G we got too many gansters doing dirty deeds too much corruption and crime on the streets it's time the long arm of the law put a few more in the ground send them all to their maker and he'll settle them down you can bet he'll set em down

Chorus (2nd play of whisky beer)

Chorus (2nd play of whisky beer)

capo 3rd