

One More Sip (Of Whisky) For The Road ©2021 april/ janeway/Carol & Dirk Bertram

Git down to D

A

It was once on my way to work
(and) I stopped off at a liquor store,
Saw my whisky on the shelf

E

and a cask standing on the floor,

A

The storekeeper asked me „one or
more?“

D

„One'll do“, I answer real slow,

A

E

One bottle will do ...

A

just a sip for the road

I see the road before me,
See it end before I arrive,
Them tyres kickin' dust on the side of
my truck,
keep on goin' as long as I drive,
I pick my whisky from the floor
N'open the bottle real slow,
Who's say'n it be wrong?
.... one more sip for the road

E

**There's a lot of shit goin' on in
the world**

A

And I'm burnin' in my soul,

E

Whisky is God in my thoughts,

D

A

if it's one sip... less or more

G	G	D	D
G	C	G/D	G
D	G	D	C

standard tuning

At a crossroads 10 miles down the
road,
I see Daisy-Lee in the haze,
In the heat of the moment
I pick her up in a daze,
Take a sip of whisky, open the door
Daisy-Lee prettier than before,
The whisky gets workin'
... one more sip for the road

**I had a whole lot of thoughts in my
head,**

I ain't sure where they did go,

Gold in a bottle seems to help

I take another sip ... just one more

This road just keeps on turnin'
I guess luck could be on my side,
Never saw how sweet Daisy-Lee was
before,
Now I'm takin' her for a ride,
I ain't turnin' back, oh Lordy, no!
Ain't slavin' for no money no more,
That whisky's now talkin' ... one more
sip for the road

**It's a sweet short life in a big blue
world**

So I'm going where I can go

**Me and Daisy-Lee on a long fine
road**

I take another sip ... just one more