

# OLD BLACK RUM

I drank [G]16 doubles for the [D7]price of [G]one  
Tryin to find the [C]courage to [A]talk to [D7]one  
I asked her [C]for [D7]a [G]dance, not a [C]sec[D7]ond [G]glance  
my night had just [D7]begun  
Well I'd [G]drink to the father or the [D7]holy [G]ghost  
I'm [C]kneeling at the [G]alter of my [A7]nightly [D7]post  
And I'll [C]raise [D7]a [G]glass, not the [C]first [D7]or [G]last  
come join me [D7]in this [G]toast

'Cause the [D]Ol' black rum's got a [G]hold on me  
like a [G]dog wrapped [C]'round my [D7]leg  
And the [D]Ol' black rum's got a [G]hold on me.  
Will I [G]live for an[D7]other [G]day..[C]hey?  
Will I [G]live for an[D7]other [G]day?

The queen of George Street just went walkin' on by  
walkin' on by with some guy who don't care  
That she stood in line since half past nine  
And spent three hours on her hair  
Her friend is lookin' at me with an evil grin  
I think a bloody racket might soon begin  
I must have said something to the George Street queen

Now the boys are joining in.

So I drank all of my money and I slept out in the rain

Every day is different, but the nights are all the same

You never see the sun on the old black rum

And I know I'm gonna do it again.