

184 BPM

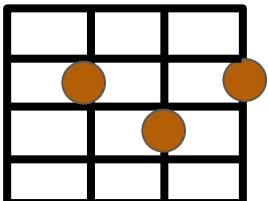
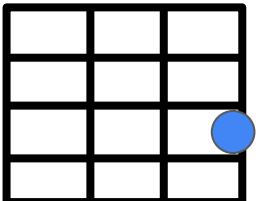
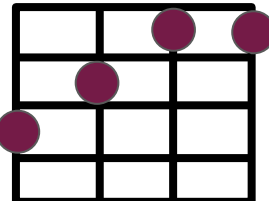
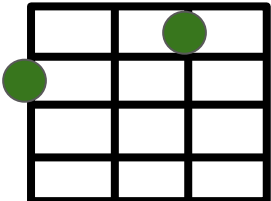


F

Bb

C

G



F

Could have been the whiskey, might have been the gin,

F

could have been the three or four six-packs,

F

I don't know, but look at the mess I'm in.

Bb

F

My head is like a football, I think I'm gonna die.

|C

|C!

F

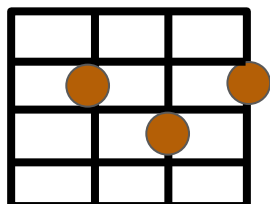
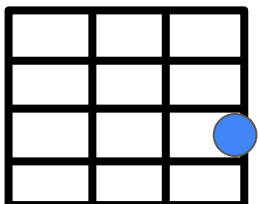
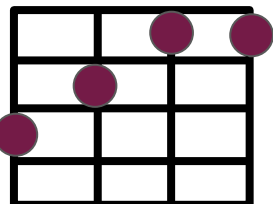
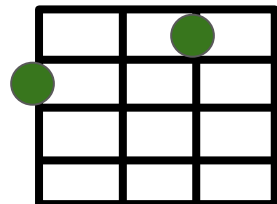
Tell me, me, oh, me, oh, my ... wasn't that a party?

F

Bb

C

G



Wasn't That a Party
The Irish Rovers/
Tom Paxton

F

Someone took a grapefruit, wore it like a hat.

F

I saw someone under my kitchen table, talking to my old tom cat,

Bb

F

they were talking about hockey, and the cat was talkin' back.

|C

|C!

Along about then everything went black,

F

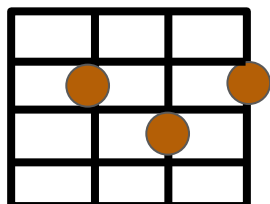
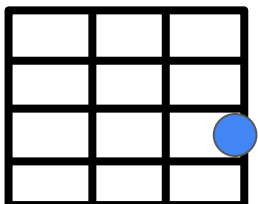
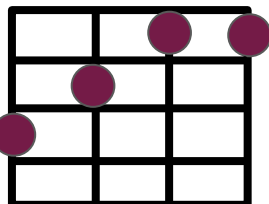
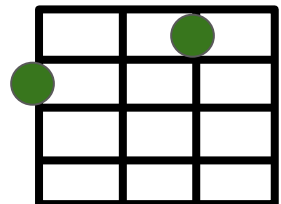
but wasn't that a party?

F

Bb

C

G



Wasn't That a Party
The Irish Rovers/
Tom Paxton

Bb

F

Maybe just my memory, playin' tricks on me,

G

C!

C!

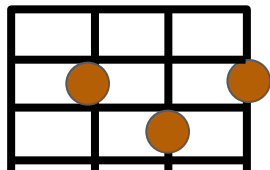
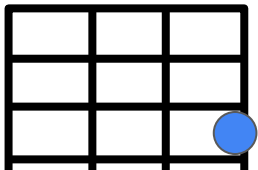
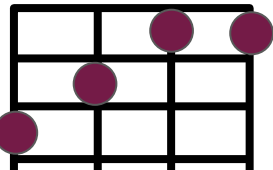
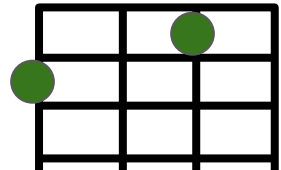
but I think I saw my buddy cuttin' down my neighbour's tree,

F

Bb

C

G



Wasn't That a Party
 The Irish Rovers/
 Tom Paxton

F

Could have been the whiskey, might have been the gin,

F

could have been the three or four six-packs,

F

I don't know, but look at the mess I'm in.

Bb

F

My head is like a football, I think I'm gonna die.

|C

|C!

F

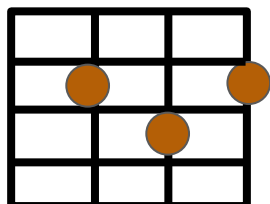
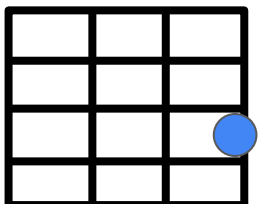
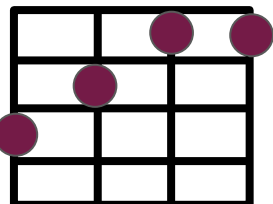
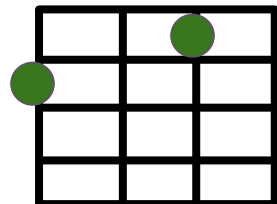
Tell me, me, oh, me, oh, my ... wasn't that a party?

F

Bb

C

G



Wasn't That a Party
The Irish Rovers/
Tom Paxton

Solos! (Vox Tacet) 2x

F

Could have been the whiskey, might have been the gin,

F

could have been the three or four six-packs,

F

I don't know, but look at the mess I'm in.

Bb

F

My head is like a football, I think I'm gonna die.

|C

|C!

F

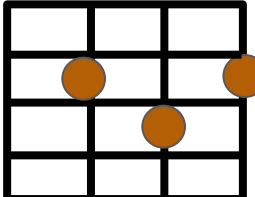
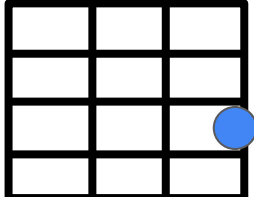
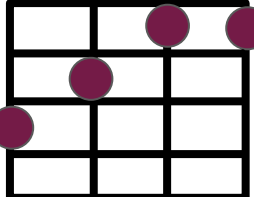
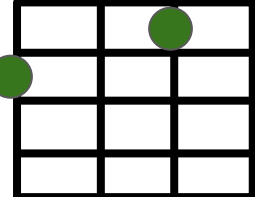
Tell me, me, oh, me, oh, my ... wasn't that a party?

F

Bb

C

G



Wasn't That a Party
The Irish Rovers/
Tom Paxton

C

Bb

F

Billy Joe and Tommy, well, they went a little far..

G!

G!

they were sitting in the back seat blowing on the siren,

G!

C!

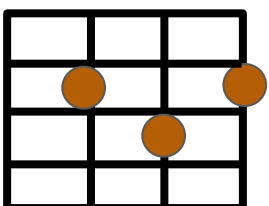
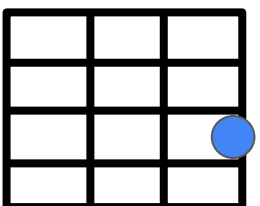
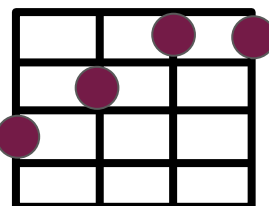
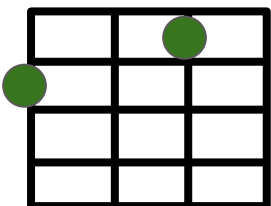
from somebody's police car.

F

Bb

C

G



Wasn't That a Party
 The Irish Rovers/
 Tom Paxton

F

So, you see, your honor, it was all in fun.

F

That little bitty track-meet down on the main street,

F

was just to see if the cops could run.

Bb

F

Well, they run us in to see you, in an alcoholic haze.

C!

F

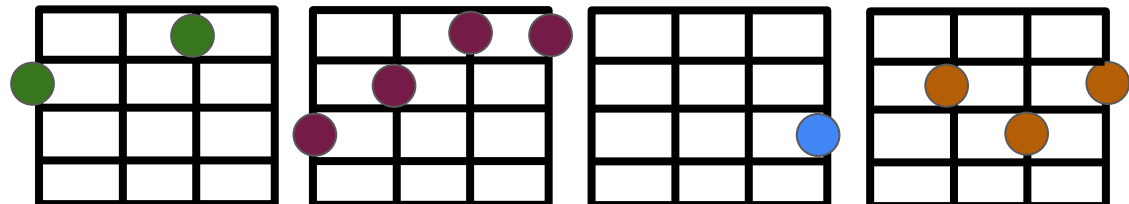
I can sure use those thirty days to recover from the party.

F

Bb

C

G



Wasn't That a Party
The Irish Rovers/
Tom Paxton

Key Change!

G

Could have been the whiskey, might have been the gin..

G

could have been the three or four six-packs,

G

I don't know, but look at the mess I'm in.

C

G

My head is like a football, I think I'm gonna die.

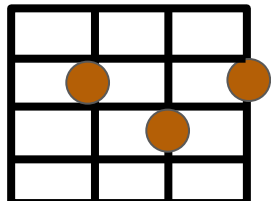
|D

|D!

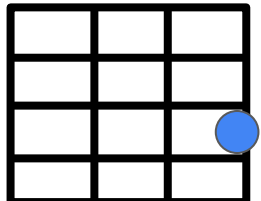
G

Tell me, me, oh, me, oh, my ... wasn't that a party?

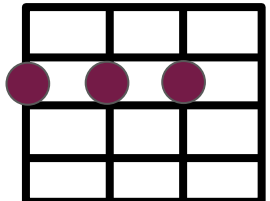
G



C



D



Wasn't That a Party
 The Irish Rovers/
 Tom Paxton

G

Could have been the whiskey, might have been the gin..

G

could have been the three or four six-packs,

G

I don't know, but look at the mess I'm in.

C

G

My head is like a football, I think I'm gonna die.

|D

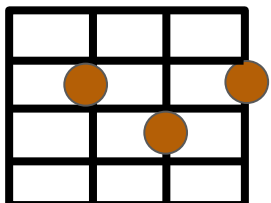
|D!

G!

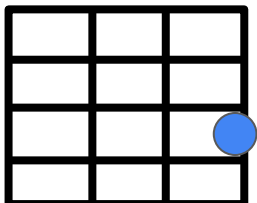
G!

Tell me, me, oh, me, oh, my ... wasn't that a party?

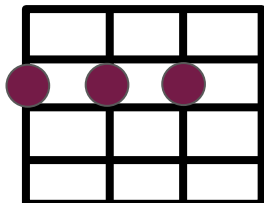
G



C



D



Wasn't That a Party
The Irish Rovers/
Tom Paxton
LAST