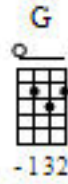


Streams of Whiskey

The Pogues



① = A ③ = C
② = E ④ = G



INTRO

D G A
D A D
(see tab)

VERSE 1

D G D
Last night as I slept I dreamed I met with Behan
G A
I shook him by the hand and we passed the time of day
D G D
When questioned on his views on the crux of life's philosophies
D G A D
He had but these few clear and simple words to say

CHORUS

D G D G A
I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing
D G D G A D
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing

VERSE 2

D G D
I have cursed, bled and sworn, Jumped bail and landed up in jail
D G A
Life has often tried to stretch me, but the rope always was slack
D G D
And now that I've a pile, I'll go down to the Chelsea
D G A D
I'll walk in on my feet, but I'll leave there on my back

CHORUS

INTRO

VERSE 3

 D G D
Oh the words that he spoke, seemed the wisest of philosophies

 D G A
There's nothing ever gained by a wet thing called a tear

 D G D
When the world is too dark and I need the light inside of me

 D A D
I'll walk into a bar and drink fifteen pints of beer

CHORUS x2

Repeat last line of the chorus twice

INTRO