

Its All Going To Pot by Willie Nelson

G D G D

[CHORUS]

G
It's all going to pot
D
Whether we like it or not
The best I can tell the worlds gone to hell
G
And we're sure gonna miss it a lot
All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee
C
Just doesn't hit the spot
D
I gotta hundred dollar bill, friend You can keep your pills
G
Cause it's all going to pot

[VERSE]

G
That crackle-cobble-head-in-a-box
D
Must think I'm dumb as a rock
Readin' the daily news
While I'm kickin'n off my shoes
G
It's scarin' me outta my socks
G
The Red Headed Stranger I'm not
D
But buddy, let me tell you what
I ya ask ol' Will, he'll tell ya here's the deal
G
Friends, it's all goin' to pot

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental] G D G G D G

G
Well I thought I had found me a girl
D
Sweetest little thing in the world
But all my jokes went up in smoke
G
When I caught her makin eyes at Merle
He said, sweet little honey
With her eye on your money
C
She's gonna take every penny you got
D
I said she's never gonna get it
Cause I've already spent it
G
Merle, it's all goin' to pot

[CHORUS]

[Tag Line to Chorus]

D
I gotta hundred dollar bill
You can keep your pills, friend
G
It's all going to pot

[OUTRO] D G D G