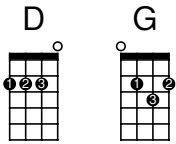


Its All Going To Pot chords by Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson and Merle Haggard



Songwriters: Buddy Cannon , Jamey Johnson and Larry Shell

G D G D

Git's all going to pot
Whether we like it or Dnot

The best I can tell the worlds gone to hell
And we're sure gonna miss it a Glot

All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee
Just doesn't hit the Cspot
I gotta Dhundred dollar bill, friend
You can keep your pills
Cause it's all going to Gpot

GThat crackle-cobble-head-in-a-box
Must think I'm dumb as a Drock
Readin' the daily news
While I'm kickin'n off my shoes
It's scarin' me outta my Gsocks

GThe Red Headed Stranger I'm not
But buddy, let me tell you Dwhat
I ya ask ol' Will, he'll tell ya here's the deal
Friends, it's all goin' to Gpot

GWell, it's all going to pot
Whether we like it or Dnot
Best I can tell
The world's gone to hell

And we're all gonna miss it a Glot

GAll the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee
Just couldn't hit the Cspot
I gotta Dhundred dollar bill
You can keep your pills, friend
It's all going to Gpot

G D G G D G

GWell I thought I had found me a girl
Sweetest little thing in the Dworld
But all my jokes went up in smoke
When I caught her makin eyes at GMerle
He said, sweet little honey
With her eye on your money
She's gonna take every penny you Cgot
I said she's Dnever gonna get it
Cause I've already spent it
Merle, it's all goin' to Gpot

GWell, it's all going to pot
Whether we like it or Dnot
Best I can tell
The world's gone to hell
And we're all gonna miss it a Glot

GAll the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee
Just couldn't hit the Cspot
I gotta Dhundred dollar bill
You can keep your pills, friend
It's all going to Gpot
I gotta Dhundred dollar bill
You can keep your pills, friend
It's all going to Gpot

D G D G