

WORDS & MUSIC
by ROBERT J.
MARKS II

DELIRIUM TREMENS

(OPUS 3)

A A^{sus} A D D^{sus} D A E A A^{sus} A

A D A

DRINK YOUR WINE DOWN GO AND SIP YOUR
EAT YOUR PORK CHOPS AND YOUR LONG FRENCH
SPREAD YOUR CREAM CHEESE ON YOUR RAISIN

E A D

TEA LET ME A - LONE
FRIGS GIVE ME WHIS - KEY
BREAD GIVE ME WHIS - KEY

A E A A

WITH MY RYE WHIS - KY GO DRINK YOUR POP AND
JUST LET ME GET HIGH IT TASTES LIKE OIL AND
TILL I'M OLD AND DEAD I'VE ATE YOUR PORK AND

D A E

CHER - RY WINE AND EAT YOUR WAT - ER - MEL - ON JUST
LOOKS LIKE GAS AND SMELLS LIKE DIRTY WA - TER JUST
CHOC - LATE BARS AND SIPPED YOUR IN - STANT TEA AND

A D A E A

LET ME BE WITH MY WHIS - KY AND I'LL SOON BE IN HEAVEN
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND OPEN YOUR MOUTH & POUR IT 'TWEEN YOUR COL - AR
ALL I WANT FROM THIS HERE LIFE IS MY OL' SO - UR WHIS - KEY IT

REPEAT TWICE

EAT YOUR DRINK YOUR
 DRINK YOUR POP AND
 TASTES LIKE OIL AND
 DRINK YOUR POP AND

D
 PORK CHOPS WINE DOWN
 LOOKS LIKE GAS AND
 CHERRY WINE AND

A
 AND YOUR LONG FRENCH
 GO AND SIP YOUR
 SMELLS LIKE DIR-TY
 EAT YOUR WAT-ER-

E
 PRIES TEA
 WATER MEL-ON

A
 GIVE ME LET ME
 JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND
 JUST LET ME BE WITH

D
 WHIS-KEY A-LONE
 O-PEN YOUR MOUTH AND
 MY WHIS-KEY AND

A
 JUST LET ME GET HIGH
 WITH MY RYE WHIS- (KEY)

E
 POUR IT 'TWEEN YOUR COL-LAR
 I'LL SOON BE IN (HEAVEN)

2A
 - KEY OH
 YEAH HEAVEN OH

D

A
 LORD
 LORD