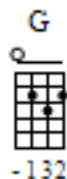
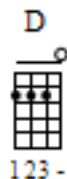


# Streams of Whiskey

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