

# Tennessee Whiskey by Chris Stapleton

Slowly

Intro: || A | Bm | % | A ||

A Bm A  
Use to spend my nights\_\_ out\_\_ in a bar-room, liqu-or was the on-ly love\_ I've known\_\_\_\_  
A Bm A  
But you res-cued me from reaching for the bott-om, and brought\_ me back from bein'\_\_ too far gone  
A Bm A  
You're\_\_ as smooth\_\_\_\_ as Tennessee Whiskey\_\_, your as sweet\_\_\_\_ as straw\_\_ber-ry wine\_\_\_\_  
A Bm A  
You're as warm\_\_\_\_ as a glass\_\_ of bran-dy, and hon-ey I stay stoned on your love\_\_ all\_ the time

A Bm A  
I've look-ed for love in all the same ol' places, found the bot-tom of the bot-tle al-ways dry\_\_\_\_  
A Bm A  
But when you poured out your heart I didn't waste it, 'cus there's nothin' like your love to get me high\_\_  
A Bm A  
And\_\_ you're as smooth\_\_\_\_ as Tennessee Whis-key, your as sweet\_\_\_\_ as straw\_\_ber-ry wine\_\_\_\_  
A Bm A  
You're as warm\_\_\_\_ as a glass\_\_ of bran-dy\_, and hon-ey I stay stoned\_\_ on your love\_\_ all the time

<Guitar solo> ||: A | Bm | % | A :||

A Bm A  
You're as smooth\_\_\_\_ as Ten-nes-see Whis-key, your as sweet\_\_\_\_ as straw\_\_ber-ry wine\_\_\_\_  
A Bm A  
You're as warm\_\_\_\_ as a glass of bran-dy, and hon-ey I stay stoned\_\_ on your love\_\_ all the time\_\_  
A Bm A  
You're as smooth\_\_\_\_ as Ten-nes-see Whis-key, Ten-nes-see Whis-key, Ten-nes-see Whis-key  
A Bm A  
You're as smooth\_\_\_\_ as Ten-nes-see Whi-skey, *Ten-nes-see Whis-key*, Ten-nes-see Whis-key