

Which Came First?

Tom W. Bell*

Play in a swaying waltz time.

Intro: G G C C F F D7

Verse 1:

 G G C C Gbar Gbar
When you began to grow distant, I wanted to fill up the gap.

 G G C C D7 D7
What better 'n something all tasty and cool and on tap?

 C C G
I can't say it fixed up the tear.

 C C D
But it fixed it so I just don't care.

 G G C C G G7
And if my feelings start leakin' I'll pour out more duct tape and wrap.

Chorus:

 F F C C G G7
Some wise men say, "Egg-Chicken!" Other ones say, "Chicken- Egg!"

 F F C C D D
But I've got a puzzler to knock 'em all back down a peg.

 F F C C G G7
It's a problem on which I have pondered and wondered and thunk:

 Am G G7 C C7
Which came first, the heartbroken fool or the drunk?

 Am G G7 C C
Which came first, the heartbroken fool or the drunk?

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Verse 2:

G G C C Gbar Gbar
Your friends all blame me; they say on the day that we met.

G G C C D7 D7
I had a long history of soakin' in booze and re-gret.

C C G
But that's not what my friends all think.

C C D
They say that you drove me to drink.

G G C C G G7
My friends Bud 'n Brandy 'n others whose names I forget.

Chorus

Bridge:

Am Am Gbar Fbar C C
If I can't be with ya', speak with ya', kiss ya', or touch ya', or feel ya',

Am Am Gbar Fbar E E
I'll let my love drown like a worm floatin' in the tequila.

Verse 3:

G G C C Gbar Gbar
It's funny how now we have wound up right back at the start:

G G C C D7 D7
We met over drinks and now its over drinks that we part.

C C G
The day that I get over you,

C C D
'll be the day all my drinkin' is through.

G G C C G G7
Un-til then my liver will take up the slack for my heart.

Chorus

Coda (slurred):

Am Am G G7
Which came first, the bartfoken hool—

Am Am G G7
Which came first, the farthoken brool—

Am Am G G7 C
Which came first, the heartbroken fool or the drunk?

Fin.