

## POOR BATCHELOR

C  
I'M JUST A POOR BATCHELOR WHO'LL NEVER BE WED  
C G  
BUT PLEASE DON'T FEEL SORRY FOR ME  
C F  
I'M ALWAYS COMPLAINING IT'S SO COLD IN BED  
C G  
WITH NOBODY IN THERE BUT ME

### CHORUS

G C  
SO, DRINK TO THE GIRL THAT I NEVER DID FIND  
C G  
DRINK TO THE ROAD THAT I ROAM  
C F C  
DRINK TO THE DREAMS THAT WILL NEVER BE MINE  
G G7 C  
AS I GO DRIFTING ALONG

C  
NOBODIES TENDERLY HOLDING MY HAND  
C G  
NOBODY CARES IF I'M BLUE  
C F  
I EAT MY SUPPER RIGHT OUT OF THE CAN  
C G  
WHAT ELSE CAN A POOR BATCHELOR DO