

It's All Going to Pot- Willie Nelson and Merle Haggard
Written by Buddy Cannon, Jamey Johnson and Larry Shell

Intro

[G] Well, it's all going to pot
Whether we like it or [D] not
Best I can tell
The world's gone to hell
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot

(Willie)

[G] It's all going to pot
Whether we like it or [D] not
The best I can tell the world's gone to hell
And we're sure gonna miss it a [G] lot

[G] All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee
Just doesn't hit the [C] spot
I gotta [D] hundred dollar bill, friend
You can keep your pills
Cause it's all going to [G] pot

(Merle)

[G] That crackle-cobble-head-in-a-box
Must think I'm dumb as a [D] rock
Readin' the daily news
While I'm kickin'n off my shoes
It's scarin' me outta my [G] socks

[G] The Red Headed Stranger I'm not
But buddy, let me tell you [D] what
I ya ask ol' Will, he'll tell ya here's the deal
Friends, it's all goin' to [G] pot

(Will and Merle)

[G] Well, it's all going to pot
Whether we like it or [D] not
Best I can tell
The world's gone to hell
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot
[G] All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee
Just couldn't hit the [C] spot
I gotta [D] hundred dollar bill
You can keep your pills, friend
It's all going to [G] pot

(Instrumental)

[G] Well, it's all going to pot
Whether we like it or [D] not
Best I can tell
The world's gone to hell
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot

G] Well, it's all going to pot
Whether we like it or [D] not
Best I can tell
The world's gone to hell
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot

(Willie)

[G] Well I thought I had found me a girl
Sweetest little thing in the [D] world
But all my jokes went up in smoke
When I caught her makin' eyes at [G] Merle
He said, sweet little honey
With her eye on your money
She's gonna take every penny you [C] got
I said she's [D] never gonna get it

Cause I've already spent it
Merle, it's all goin' to [G] pot

(Willie and Merle)

[G] Well, it's all going to pot
Whether we like it or [D] not
Best I can tell
The world's gone to hell
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot

[G] All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee
Just couldn't hit the [C] spot
I gotta [D] hundred dollar bill
You can keep your pills, friend
It's all going to [G] pot
I gotta [D] hundred dollar bill
You can keep your pills, friend
It's all going to [G!] pot