Rehab

| C7 | intro They tried to make me go to rehab, verse1 I said, "No, no, no" | C7 | / | / | / | C7 | / | / | | G7 | G | F7 | F Yes, I've been black but | C7 | F7 | C7 | C7 | when I come back you'll know, know, know I ain't got the time and if my daddy thinks I'm fine He's tried to make me go to rehab, I won't go, go, go I'd rather be at home with Ray chorus1 I ain't got seventeen days | Em | Em | Am | Am | F | F | Ab | Ab | x2 'Cause there's nothing, | G 7 | / | / | F7 | / | / | / | there's nothing you can teach me That I can't learn from Mr. Hathaway I didn't get a lot in class But I know we don't come in a shot glass verse The man said, "Why do you think you here?" chorus2 I said, "I got no idea" I'm gonna, I'm gonna lose my baby So I always keep a bottle near He said, "I just think you're depressed Kiss me, yeah baby and go rest" verse I don't ever wanna drink again chorus3 I just, ooh, I just need a friend I'm not gonna spend ten weeks Have everyone think I'm on the mend And it's not just my pride It's just 'til these tears have dried verse | C7 | / | / | | C7 | / | / | | G7 | G | F7 | F

| C7 | F7 | C7 | C7 ! ||