

# One Bourbon, One Scotch, One Beer

## George Thorogood & The Destroyers

Want to tell you a story  
About the house-man blues  
I come home one Friday  
Had to tell the landlady I'da lost my job She said that don't confront me  
Long as I get my money next Friday  
Now next Friday come I didn't get the rent  
And out the door I went So I goes to the landlady  
I said you let me slide?  
I'll have the rent for you in month  
Next I don't know So said let me slide it on  
I notice when I come home in the evening  
She ain't got nothing nice to say to me  
But for five year she was so nice Loh' she was lovy-dovy  
I come home one particular evening  
The landlady said  
You got the rent money yet? I said no, can't find no job  
Therefore I ain't got no money  
To pay the rent  
She said I don't believe You're tryin' to find no job  
Said I seen you today you was standin' on the corner  
Leaning up against a post  
I said but I'm tired, I've been walkin' all day  
She said that don't concern me  
Long as I get my money next Friday  
Now next Friday come I didn't have the rent And out the door I went  
So I go down the streets  
Down to my good friend's house  
I said look man I'm outdoors you know  
Can I stay with you maybe a couple days?  
He said let me go and ask my wife  
He come out of the house I could see it in his face  
I know that was no  
He said I don't know man  
Ah she kinda funny, you know I said I know,  
Everybody funny, now you funny too  
So I go back home  
I tell the landlady I got a job, I'm gonna pay the rent  
She said yeah? I said oh yeah  
And then she was so nice

Loh' she was lovy-dovy So I go in my room,  
Pack up my things and I go  
I slip on out the back door  
And down the streets I go She a-howlin' about the front rent,  
She'll be lucky to get any back rent  
She ain't gonna get none of it  
So I stop in the local bar you know people I go to the bar, I ring my coat,  
I call the bartender  
Said look man, come down here,  
He got down there So what you want?  
One bourbon, one scotch, one beer  
Well I ain't seem my baby  
Since I don't know when I've been drinking bourbon, whiskey, scotch and gin  
Gonna get high man I'm gonna get loose  
Need me a triple shot of that juice Gonna get drunk don't you have no fear  
I want one bourbon,  
One scotch and one beer  
One bourbon, one scotch, one beer But I'm sitting now at the bar  
I'm getting drunk, I'm feelin' mellow  
I'm drinkin' bourbon,  
I'm drinkin' scotch, I'm drinking beer  
Looked down the bar,  
Here come the bartender  
I said look man, come down here So what you want?  
One bourbon, one scotch, one beer  
No I ain't seen my baby since  
The night before last Gotta get a drink man  
I'm gonna get gassed  
Gonna get high man  
I ain't had enough Need me a triple shot of that stuff  
Gonna get drunk  
Won't you listen right here  
I want one bourbon, One shot and one beer  
One bourbon, one scotch, one beer Now by this time  
I'm plenty high  
You know when your mouth a getting dry  
You're plenty high Looked down the bar  
I say to my bartender  
i said look man,  
Come down here, He got down there  
So what you want this time?  
I said look man,  
What time is it? He said the clock on the wall  
Say three o'clock  
Last call for alcohol,

So what you need? One bourbon, one scotch, one beer  
No I ain't seen my baby since  
A nigh' and a week  
Gotta get drunk man Till I can't even speak  
Gonna get high man  
Listen to me  
One drink ain't enough Jack you better make it three  
I want to get drunk  
I'm gonna make it clear  
I want one bourbon,  
One scotch and one beer,  
One bourbon, one scotch, one beer

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