## **One More Last Chance - Vince Gill**

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G C G	
She was standing at the front door when I came home last night,	
G A7 D7	
A good book in her left hand and a rollin' pin in the right.	
G She said you've come home for the last time with whiskey on your breat	h
G D7  If you don't listen to my preachin' how I'm gappa have to heat you half to	G
If you don't listen to my preachin' boy I'm gonna have to beat you half to	deam.
G C G	
Give me just a one more last chance before you say we're through	
G A7 D7	
I know I drive you crazy baby, it's the best that I can do	
G	G
We're just some good ol' boys, a makin' noise I ain't a runnin' 'round	on you
G D7 G	
Give me just a one more last chance before you say we're through	
G First she hid my glasses 'cause she knows that I can't see	
	,
G A7 D7	
She said you ain't goin' nowhere boy until you spend a little time with me	
G C	G
Then the boys called from the honky tonk said there's a party goin' on do	own nere
G D7 G	
Well she might've took my car keys but she forgot about my old John De	ere
repeat chorus	
Repeat Tap My Rendition	