

Wake Up Irene (A) - Hank Thompson

	A	A	E7	A
For months and months and months around the country	A	D	A	A
Everybody sang Irene goodnight	D	D	A	A
But she wouldn't go to bed no matter what they said	D	D	D	A
Though everybody tried with all their might	A	E7	A	A
She stayed awake while steel guitars were a going	A	D	A	A
In every honky-tonk she could be seen	D	D	A	A
But she finally went to bed and covered up her head	D	D	D	A
And now there's not a thing can wake Irene	A	E7	A	A
Wakeup Irene you've sleep to long	D	D	D	A
Wakeup Irene it's time to move along	D	D	D	E7
Wakeup Irene and pay for your bed	D	D	D	A
Wakeup Irene or folks will think your dead	A	A	E7	A

Instrumental

CHORUS

Lot's of guitar pickers by the dozen	A	D	A	A
Sang goodnight Irene all night and day	D	D	A	A
And even Crosby too with his bobobabobedo	D	D	D	A
Tried to get Irene to hit the hay	A	E7	A	A
Well I guess they finally sang her off to slumber	A	D	A	A
They must have tried a million times or more	D	D	A	A
But oh my aching back when she finally hit the sack	D	D	D	A
Man you ought to hear that women snore	A	E7	A	A

CHORUS

CHORUS

Wake Up Irene (A) Capo 2 - Hank Thompson

	G	G	D7	G
For months and months and months around the country	G	C	G	G
Everybody sang Irene goodnight	C	C	G	G
But she wouldn't go to bed no matter what they said	C	C	C	G
Though everybody tried with all their might	G	D7	G	G
She stayed awake while steel guitars were a going	G	C	G	G
In every honky-tonk she could be seen	C	C	G	G
But she finally went to bed and covered up her head	C	C	C	G
And now there's not a thing can wake Irene	G	D7	G	G
Wakeup Irene you've sleep to long	C	C	C	G
Wakeup Irene it's time to move along	C	C	C	D7
Wakeup Irene and pay for your bed	C	C	C	G
Wakeup Irene or folks will think your dead	G	G	D7	G

Instrumental

CHORUS

Lot's of guitar pickers by the dozen	G	C	G	G
Sang goodnight Irene all night and day	C	C	G	G
And even Crosby too with his bobobabobedo	C	C	C	G
Tried to get Irene to hit the hay	G	D7	G	G
Well I guess they finally sang her off to slumber	G	C	G	G
They must have tried a million times or more	C	C	G	G
But oh my aching back when she finally hit the sack	C	C	C	G
Man you ought to hear that women snore	G	D7	G	G

CHORUS

CHORUS