

# Dust in a Baggie – Billy Strings (2016)

♩ = 270

I ain't

|| **G** | | **C** | | **G** | | **G** | | I ain't  
 slept in seven days, haven't ate in three Methamphetamine has got a  
 | **D** | | **G** | | My tweaker friends have got me to the  
 damn good hold of me  
 | **C** | | **G** | | I just took the lighter to the **D** | |  
 point of no re - turn bulb and watched it  
 | **G** | | ||  
 burn This life of

|| **C** | | **G** | | | | | |  
 Sin (life of sin) has got me in (got me in) Well it's got me back in prison once a-  
 | **D** | | **G** | | **C** | | | |  
 Gain I used my only phone call to contact my daddy I got  
 | **G** | | **D** | | **G** | | ||  
 twenty long years for some dust in a baggie

**(Solos over verse form)**

|| **G** | | **C** | | **G** | | | | | |  
 if I would have listened to what Mom and Papa said I wouldn't be locked up in prison,  
 | **D** | | **G** | | **C** | | | |  
 troubled in the head I took that little pop and sucked until my mind was  
 | **G** | | **D** | | **G** | | | | ||  
 Spun I got twenty years to sit and think of what I've done This life of

**(Repeat Chorus)**

**(Solos over verse form)**

|| **G** | | **C** | | **G** | | | | | |  
 Sometimes I sit and wonder where my little life went wrong These old jailhouse  
 | **D** | | **G** | | | |  
 blues have got me singing this old song My life is a di -  
 | **C** | | **G** | | | | | |  
 saster, Lord and I feel so a - shamed In here where they call me by a  
 | **D** | | **G** | | ||  
 number, not a name

**(Repeat Chorus, tag ending)**