**George Jones Talkin' Cell Phone Blues** Drive-By Truckers

**[F]** **[Bb]** **[F]** **[Bb]**

You were **[F]** talkin' on that cell phone

Drivin' your Mercedes way too **[Bb]** fast

All of a **[F]** sudden there was just dial tone

You hit the pylons on the **[Bb]** overpass

And your whole **[C]** life passed before you

From the old days in the honky-**[Bb]**tonks

To that **[C]** last shot of vodka, all them miles in be-**[Bb]**tween

George **[Gm]** Jones, **[Bb]** better leave that **[C]** cell phone **[F]** alone

Don't be **[Bb]** talkin' as you **[C]** try to get back **[Dm]** home

If you **[Bb]** don't change your ways my **[Gm]** friend

You'll be **[Bb]** singin' duets with **[C]** Tammy **[F]** again

**[F]** **[Bb]**

Foot down **[F]** heavy on the pedal

Talkin' to your daughter in the **[Bb]** car

Next sound you **[F]** heard was twisted metal

Another dead genius country **[Bb]** star

Better **[C]** get your shit together

Everything's been torn in **[Bb]** two

Good thing your **[C]** liver's made of leather, 'cause we'd all be

mournin' the **[Bb]** likes of you

George **[Gm]** Jones, **[Bb]** better leave that **[C]** cell phone **[F]** alone

Don't be **[Bb]** talkin' as you **[C]** try to get back **[Dm]** home

If you **[Bb]** don't change your ways my **[Gm]** friend

You'll be **[Bb]** singin' duets with **[C]** Tammy **[F]** again

**[F]** **[Bb]**

And I **[Dm]** heard it on the **[C]** news

He **[Bb]** almost stopped **[C]** loving her **[F]** today

Better **[Bb]** stay on that riding lawn mower

If you're gonna keep on carryin' on that **[C]** way

George **[Gm]** Jones, **[Bb]** better leave that **[C]** cell phone **[F]** alone

Don't be **[Bb]** talkin' as you **[C]** try to get back **[Dm]** home

If you **[Bb]** don't change your ways my **[Gm]** friend, George **[F]** Jones