

(I've Got) A Beerkeg Where My Six Pack Used To Be

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Fiddle

G G⁷ C

I

C⁷ F C

used to have a great phy-sique from sweat-in' at the gym. When I went walk-in'

A⁷ D G⁷ C C⁷

down the street the girls said, "look at him!" My gut was hard and rip-pled, just as

F C D D⁷ G

tight as it could be and I had the sweet-est six-pack you'd ev-er hope to

G⁷ C C⁷ F C

see, but I've been no - tic - ing some chan-ges in my en - er - gy of late. I'm
 (Now I'm) more in - clined to watch T - V than take a walk out - side, and my
 (The) stair - case seems 'bout twice as long to get to Sun-day school, and I

A⁷ D G⁷ C

fast a-sleep at ten o' clock in - stead of on a date,_____and I guess that it's re -
 horse ain't glad to see me a - ny time I come to ride,_____ I sus-pect that all that
 need a long - er cue stick at the ta - ble shoot-in' pool._____All the girls don't seem as



lat - ed to my phys - i - o - gno - my. I've got a beer keg where my six-pack used to
 drink-in' is catch-in' up with me. I've got a beer keg where my six-pack used to
 int-erest - ed as they once were in me. I've got a beer keg where my six-pack used to



be. My dance steps ain't as fris - ky and my swag - ger ain't as
 be. [Fiddle verse] Now all these things are chan-gin' and I real - ly ain't that
 be. [End]



strong, and I find that I get out of breath be - fore the se - cond song. Now I'm
 old. I sup-pose I ought to ex-er - cise and eat like I've been told. The