

My Buckets Got A Hole In It

[A7] [D]

Well I'm standin on a [G]corner
With a bucket in my [D]hand
I'm waitin' for a [A7]woman
That ain't got no [D]man.

Chorus:

Yea my buckets got a [G]hole in it
Yea my buckets got a [D]hole in it
Yea my buckets got a [A7]hole in it
I can't buy no [D]beer.

Well there ain't no [G]use
of me workin so [D]hard
When I got a [A7]woman
in the boss man's [D]yard.
(Repeat Chorus)

(Instrumental Break Over Chorus x 2)

Well I went upon the [G]mountain
I looked down in the [D]sea
I seen the crabs and the [A7]fishes
Doin the be bop [D]be.
(Repeat Chorus)

(Instrumental Break Over Chorus)

(Repeat Chorus)