

Bitin' List by Tyler Childers (2025)

G

To put it plain, I just don't like you [Chorus 2 x's: 1st N.C.; 2nd single strum]

C

G

Not a thing about the way you is

C

G

And if there ever come a time I got rabies

D

G

You're high on my Bitin' List

G

C

G

Yeah, you're high on the list of people getting bit if they gave me a week or two

C

G

D

Before my brain was so inflamed, the spirit left my shoes

G

C

G

I wanna kiss my wife, I wanna hug my baby, but when my goodbyes are through

C

G

D

G

Foamin' at the mouth, high in the hackles, Motherfucker, I'm come for you

REPEAT CHORUS

G G C-G

INSTRUMENTAL

C-G D

G G C-G

G G D-G

REPEAT CHORUS, THEN MODULATE UP 1

A

D

A

Seizure fraught ,spinal rot, I want to be with the ones I love

D

A

E

But in the light of the moon with everybody sleeping, I'd draw me a little bit of blood

A

D

A

With time so small, my list ain't many , my list is short and few

D

A

E

And the thing about it is everybody on the list is coming in after you

A

To put it plain, I just don't like you [REPEAT CHORUS 2 X'S, THEN LAST LINE

D

A

3X'S]

Not a thing about the way you is

D

A

And if there ever come a time I got rabies

E

A

You're high on my Bitin' List