

Please Don't Bury Me

John Prine



[F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Woke up this morning, [F] put on my slippers
[C] Walked in the kitchen and [G] died
And [C] oh, what a feelin' when my [F] soul went through the ceiling
And [G] on up into heaven I did [C] rise

When I [F] got there they did say, "Well it [C] happened this a-way
You slipped upon the floor and hit your [G] head
And [C] all the angels say just be- [F]-fore you passed a [C] way
These were the very [G] last words that you [C] said"

[F] Please don't bury me down [C] in the cold, cold ground
No, I druther have them cut me up and pass me all a- [G]-round [G]
[C] Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [F] blind can have my [C] eyes
And the [F] deaf can take [C] both my ears if [G] they don't mind the [C] size[C]

[F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Give my stomach to Milwaukee if [F] they run out of [C] beer
Put my socks in a cedar box, just [D7] get them out of [G7] here
[C] Venus de Milo can have my arms, [F] look out, I've got your [C] nose
[F] Sell my heart to the [C] junk man and [G7] give my love to [C] Rose

But, [F] Please don't bury me down [C] in the cold, cold ground
No, I druther have them cut me up and pass me all a- [G]-round [G]
[C] Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [F] blind can have my [C] eyes
And the [F] deaf can take [C] both my ears if [G] they don't mind the [C] size[C]

[F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Give my feet to the footloose, [F] careless, fancy [C] free
Give my knees to the needy, don't [D7] pull that stuff on [G7] me
[C] Hand me down my walkin' cane it's a [F] sin to tell a [C] lie
[F] Send my mouth [C] way down south,
and [G7] kiss my ass good- [C] bye

But, [F] Please don't bury me down [C] in the cold, cold ground
No, I druther have them cut me up and pass me all a- [G]-round [G]
[C] Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [F] blind can have my [C] eyes
And the [F] deaf can take [C] both my ears if [G] they don't mind the [C] size[C]

[F] [C] [G] [C!!!!]