G

John Prine

THE FRYING PAN

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I come home from work this evening

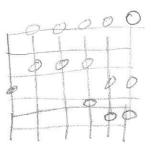
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D

There was a note in the frying pan

It said, fix your own supper babe

I run off with the Fuller brush man



Chorus

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And I miss the way she used to yell at me

The way she used to cuss and moan

G C

And if I ever go out and get married again

D G

I'll never leave my wife at home

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Well, I sat down at the table

C

Screamed, and I hollered and cried

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And I commenced a carryin' on

Till I almost lost my mind

Chorus

7

If I ever see another salesman

.

Come a knockin' at my door

I'm gonna pick up a rock and hit him on the head

And Knock him down on the floor

Chorus

Soe Carlo