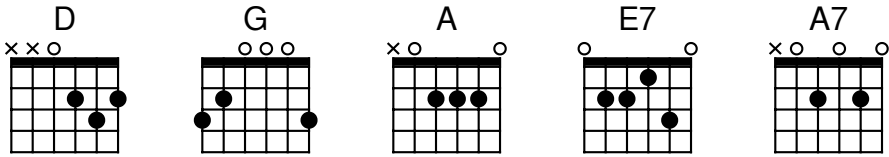


Please Don't Bury Me

John Prine - 1973



First Sung Note: D

Instrumental

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DEhqzOeJnto>

(Intro: Strum in on [D])

[D] Woke up this mornin, [G] put on my slippers

[D] Walked in the kitchen and [A] died

And [D] oh what a feeling

When my [G] soul went through the ceiling

And [A] on up into heaven I did [D] rise

When I [G] got there they did say

"John it [D] happened this ole way,

You slipped upon the floor and hit your [A] head"

And [D] all the angel say just [G] before you passed [D] away

These were the very [A] last words that you [D] said

[G] Please don't bury me down [D] in the cold cold ground

I'd rather have them cut me up and pass me all [A] around

[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes

And the [G] deaf can take [D] both my ears

If [A] they don't mind the [D] size

[G] [D]

[A] [D]

[D] Give my stomach to Milwaukee [G] if they run out of [D] beer

Put my socks in a cedar box,

just [E7] get them out of [A7] here

[D] Venus De Milo can have my arms,

look [G] out I got your [D] nose

[G]Sell my heart to the [D]junk man and [A7]give my love to [D]rose

[G]Please don't bury me down [D]in that cold cold ground
I'd rather have them cut me up and pass me all [A]around

[D]Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [G]blind can have my [D]eyes
And the [G]deaf can take [D]both my ears
if [A]they don't mind the [D]size

(Instrumental)

[D] [G] [D] [E7] [A7]

[D] [G] [D]

[G] [D] [A7] [D]

[D]Give my feet to the foot loose ,[G]careless ,fancy [D]free

Give my knees to the needy,
don't [E7]pull that stuff on [A7]me

[D]Hand me down my walkin cane,
it's a [G]sin to tell a [D]lie

[G]Send my mouth [D]way down south and [A]kiss my ass [D]goodbye

[G]Please don't bury me down [D]in the cold cold ground
I'd rather have them cut me up and pass me all [A]around

[D]Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [G]blind can have my [D]eyes
And the [G]deaf can take [D]both my ears
if [A]they don't mind the [D]size