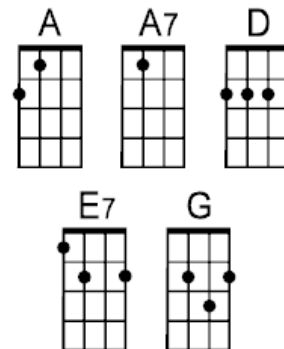


Please Don't Bury Me

John Prine

D D G G D D A A
 Woke up this morning, put on my slippers, walked in the kitchen and died
 D D G G
 And oh what a feeling when my soul went through the ceiling
 A A D D
 And on up into heaven I did rise
 G G D D
 When I got there they did say, hey it happened this-a-way
 D D A A7
 You slipped upon the floor and hit your head
 D D G D
 And all the angels say just before you passed away
 D A D D
 These are the very last words that you said



G G D D
 Please don't bury me down in the cold, cold ground
 D D E7 A
 No, I'd 'druther have 'em cut me up and pass me all around
 D D G D
 Throw my brains in a hurricane, and the blind can have my eyes
 G D A D
 And the deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size

G D A D

D D G D
 Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer
 D D E7 A7
 Put my socks in a cedar box just get 'em out'a here
 D D G D
 Venus de Milo can have my arms. Look out! I've got your nose
 G D A7 D D
 Sell my heart to the junk man and give my love to Rose

<Chorus> then instrumental verse

D D G D
 Give my feet to the foot-loose, careless, fancy-free
 D D E7 A7
 Give my knees to the needy, don't pull that stuff on me
 D D G D
 Hand me down my walkin' cane, it's a sin to tell a lie
 G D A D D
 Send my mouth way down south and kiss my ass goodbye **<chorus>**

