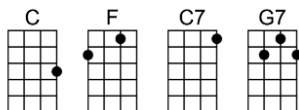


DADDY'S LITTLE PUMPKIN -Prine/McLaughlin

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: C (4 measures)

C F C C7
You must be daddy's little pumpkin. I can tell by the way you roll

F C
You must be daddy's little pumpkin. I can tell by the way you roll

G7 C
Well, it's quarter past eleven, and you're sleepin' on the bedroom floor

C F C C7
I can see the fire burnin', burnin' right behind your eyes

F C
I can see the fire burnin', baby, burnin' right behind your eyes

G7 C
You must've swallowed a candle, or some other kind of sur-prise

C F C C7
I'm goin' down to Memphis, got three hundred dollars in cash

F C
Yeah, I'm going down to Memphis, got three hundred dollars in cash

G7 C
All the women in Memphis gonna see how long my money could last

Interlude: Chords of a verse

p.2. Daddy's Little Pumpkin

C F C C7
Well, I'm goin' downtown, I'm gonna to rattle somebody's cage

F C
Yeah, I'm goin' downtown, I'm gonna to rattle somebody's cage

G7 C
I'm gonna beat on my guitar, and strut all around the stage

C F C C7
If you see my baby comin', don't you tell her that her daddy's in jail

F C
If you see my baby comin', don't you tell her that her daddy's in jail

G7 C
She'd sell her little pumpkin, just to raise her sweet daddy's bail

C F C C7
You must be daddy's little pumpkin. I can tell by the way you roll

F C
You must be daddy's little pumpkin. I can tell by the way you roll

G7 C
Well, you never do nothin' to save your doggone soul.

Outro: C F C C7 F C G7 C F C G7 C