SPANISH PIPEDREAM (JOHN PRINE, 1971)	(2P)		
G6/D G C She was a level headed dancer on the road to alcohol.			
D7 G And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal.			
G Well she pressed her chest against me,			
C About the time the jukebox broke.			
D7 Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck,			
G And these are the words she spoke.			
Chorus: G Blow up your T.V Throw away your paper.			
D G Go to the country. Build you a home.			
G Plant a little garden. Eat a lotta peaches.			
Plant a little garden. Eat a lotta peaches. D G			

G	С	
Well, she danced arou	ind the bar room, and she did the hoochy	- COO.
D7	G	
Yeah she sang her so	ng all night long, telling me what to do.	(Chorus)
G	С	
	hungry, and about to leave that place.	
D7	G	
	vin', well she looked me in the face.	
G	С	
I said "You must know	v the answer". She said "No but I'll give it	t a try".
D7		
And to this very day, v	we've been livin' our way.	
G		
And here is the reason	n why.	
G		
We blew up our T.V. T	Threw away our paper.	
D	G	
Went to the country, b	ouilt us a home.	
G Had a lot of children, f	fed 'em on peaches.	
D	G CG	
They all found Jesus,	on their own.	