

IN SPITE OF OURSELVES (JOHN PRINE, 1997)

(Man)

C

She don't like her eggs all runny. She thinks crossin' her legs is funny

F

C

She looks down her nose at money. She gets it on like the Easter bunny

G

C

She's my baby, I'm her honey, I'm never gonna let her go

(Woman)

C

He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays.

I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies

F

C

He ain't too sharp but he gets things done. Drinks his beer like it's oxygen

G

C

He's my baby, and I'm his honey, never gonna let him go

Chorus:

C

F

C

In spite of ourselves, We'll end up a'sittin' on a rainbow

G

C

Against all odds, Honey, we're the big door prize

F

C

We're gonna spite our noses right off of our faces

C

G7

C

There won't be nothin' but big old hearts dancin' in our eyes

(Instrumental)

C F C F C F C G

(Man) C

She thinks all my jokes are corny. Convict movies make her horny

F

She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs

C

Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs

G

C

She takes a lickin', and keeps on tickin'; I'm never gonna let her go

(Woman) C

He's got more balls than a big brass monkey

He's a wacked out weirdo and a love bug junkie

F

Sly as a fox and crazy as a loon

C

Payday comes and he's howlin' at the moon

G

C

He's my baby, I don't mean maybe, never gonna let him go (Chorus)
