

# Paradise - Prine

John Prine

Key of D

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLbjvrtp0hQ>

D

When I was a child my family would travel,

down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born

And there's a backwards old town that's often re-membered,

so many times that my memories are worn.

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,

down by the Green River where Paradise lay

Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking,

Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it a-way

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River,

to the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill

Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols,

but empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,

down by the Green River where Paradise lay

Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking,  
 Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it a-way  
 Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel,  
 and they tortured the timber and stripped all the land  
 Well, they dug for their coal till the land was for-saken,  
 then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.  
 And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,  
 down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking,  
 Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it a-way  
 When I die let my ashes float down the Green River,  
 let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam  
 I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin',  
 just five miles away from wher-ever I am.  
 And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,  
 down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking,  
 Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it a-way