Key of G

Spanish Pipedream - John Prine, 1971

Verse 1
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.
Well she pressed her chest against me,
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 1
Blow up your T.V Throw away your paper. D G
Go to the country. Build you a home.
Plant a little garden. Eat a lotta peaches. D G
Try an find Jesus, on your own.
Verse 2 G C
Well, I sat there at the table, and I acted real naive. D7 G
For I knew that topless lady, had something up her sleeve. G
Well, she danced around the bar room, and she did the hoochy-coo. D7 G N.C.
Yeah she sang her song all night long, tellin' me what to do.
Chorus 2

Solo				
D	G	D	G	
С	G	D	G	
Verse	3			
(3			С
Well, I	was you D7	ing and hi	ungry,	and about to leave that place. G
When	just as I G	was leavi	n', well	she looked me in the face.
I said	"You mus D7	st know th	e ansv	ver". She said "No but I'll give it a try".
And to	-	y day, we' G N.C.	ve bee	n livin' our way.
And he		reason w	hy.	
Choru	s 3			
N.C.	G			
We ble	ew up ou D	r T.V. Thr		ay our paper. 3
Went t	to the co	untry, built	t us a l	nome.
Had a	lot of chi	ildren, fed D		n peaches. G CG
They a	all found	Jesus, on	their	wn.
Tag				
D		G	С	G