Spanish Pipedream

John Prine and Jeffrey Bradford Kent 1971

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

She was a [G] level-headed dancer on the [C] road to alcohol And [D7] I was just a soldier on my way to Montre-[G]al Well she [G] pressed her chest against me About the [C] time the juke box broke Yeah, she [D7] give me a peck on the back of the neck

And **[D7]** these are the words she **[G]**↓ spoke

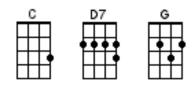
Blow up your [G] TV, throw away your paper [G]
Go to the [D7] country, build you a [G] home [G]
Plant a little [G] garden, eat a lot of peaches [G]
Try and find [D7] Jesus, on your [G] own [D7]/[G]/
[D7]/[D7]/[G]/[G]/

Well, I [G] sat there at the table, and I [C] acted real naive
For I [D7] knew that topless lady, had somethin' up her [G] sleeve
Well, she [G] danced around the bar room, and she [C] did the hoochy-coo
Yeah, she [D7] sang her song, all night long, tellin' me what to [G]↓ do

Blow up your [G] TV, throw away your paper [G] Go to the [D7] country, build you a [G] home [G] Plant a little [G] garden, eat a lot of peaches [G] Try and find [D7] Jesus, on your [G] own [D7]/[G]/[D7]/[D7]/[G]/[G]

Well **[G]** I was young and hungry, and a-**[C]**bout to leave that place When **[D7]** just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the **[G]** face I said **[G]** "You must know the answer"
She said **[C]** "No but I'll give it a try"
And to **[D7]** this very day we've been livin' our way
And **[D7]** here is the reason **[G]** why

We blew up our **[G]** TV, threw away our paper **[G]**Went to the **[D7]** country, built us a **[G]** home **[G]**Had a lot of **[G]** children, fed 'em on peaches **[G]**They all found **[D7]** Jesus on their **[G]** own **[G]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓



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