**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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