

PLEASE DON'T BURY ME

JOHN PRINE

C F
Woke up this morning, put on my slippers

Strum=D DU UD

First note=E

C G
Walked in the kitchen and died

C F
And oh, what a feelin' when my soul went through the ceiling

C G C
And on up into heaven I did rise

F C
When I got there they did say John it happened this a-way

G
You slipped upon the floor and hit your head

C F F
And all the angels say just before you passed away

G C
These were the very last words that you said:

CHORUS

F C
Please don't bury me down in the cold, cold ground

G
No, I 'druther have them cut me up and pass me all around

C F C
Throw my brain in a hurricane and the blind can have my eyes

F C G C
And the deaf can take both my ears if they don't mind the size

Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer
Put my socks in a cedar box, just get them out of here
Venus de Milo can have my arms, look out, I've got your nose
Sell my heart to the junk man and give my love to Rose

CHORUS, then Instrumental verse C F C C G C F C F C G C

Give my feet to the footloose, careless, fancy free
Give my knees to the needy, don't pull that stuff on me
Hand me down my walkin' cane it's a sin to tell a lie
Send my mouth way down south, and kiss my ass goodbye

Repeat CHORUS

Outro instrumental if desired - repeat turnaround from Chorus

Picking pattern C

A |-----3-----|

E |-----0-----0-|

C |---0-----0---|

G |-0-----0-----|