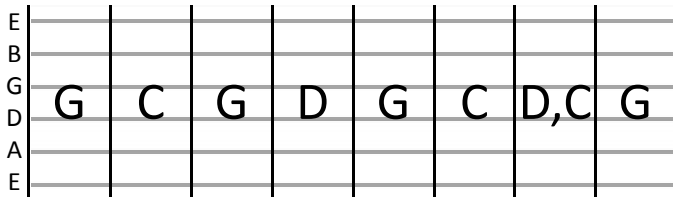


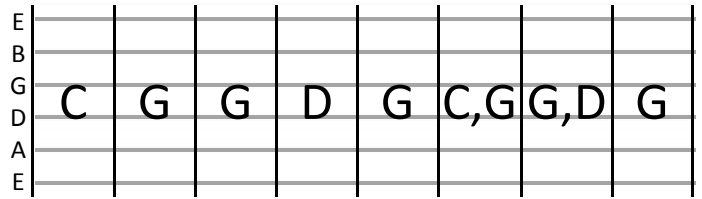
John Prine – Please Don't Bury Me

Capot -3.

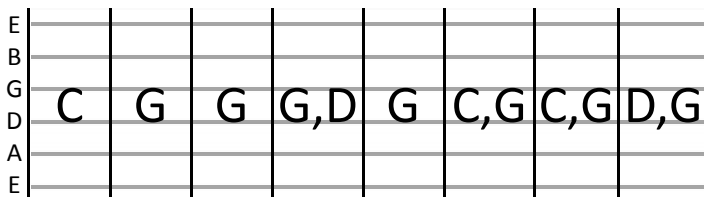
Verse 1



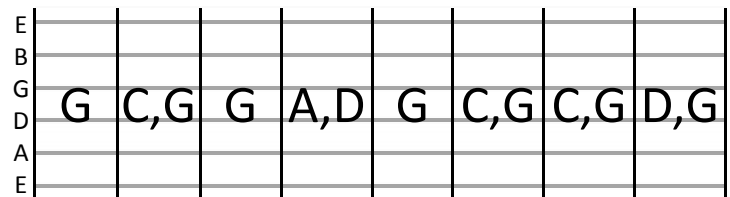
Verse 2



Chorus



Verses 3 & 4



Verse 1 & 2

Woke up this morning, put on my slippers
Walked in the kitchen and died.
And oh, what a feeling when my soul went through the ceiling
And on up into heaven, I did ride.

When I got there, they did say "John, it happened this way
You slipped upon the floor and hit your head"
And all the angels say "Just before you passed away
That these were the very last words that you said"

Chorus

"Please don't bury me down in that cold, cold ground
No, I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all around"
Throw my brain in a hurricane and the blind can have my eyes
And the deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size"

Chorus Outro (2/4) C,G,D,G,G

Verse 3

"Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer
Put my socks in a cedar box just to get 'em 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

Solo (verse 3 chords)

Verse 4

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

Chorus