



Spanish Pipedream

John Prine and Jeffrey Bradford Kent 1971

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

She was a [D] level-headed dancer on the [G] road to alcohol
 And [A7] I was just a soldier on my way to Montre[D]al
 Well she [D] pressed her chest against me
 About the [G] time the juke box broke
 Yeah, she[A7] gave me a peck on the back of the neck
 And [A7] these are the words she [D]↓she spoke

Blow up your [D] TV, throw away your paper [D]
 Go to the [A7] country, build you a [D] home [D]
 Plant a little [D] garden, eat a lot of peaches [D]
 Try and find [A7] Jesus, on your [D] own [A7] / [D] /
 [A7] / [A7] / [D] / [D] /

Well, I [D] sat there at the table, and I [G] acted real naïve
 For I [A7] knew that topless lady, had somethin' up her [D] sleeve
 Well, she [D] danced around the bar room, and she [G] did the hoochy-coo
 Yeah, she [A7] sang her song, all night long, tellin' me what to do [G]↓do

Blow up your [D] TV, throw away your paper [D]
 Go to the [A7] country, build you a [D] home [D]
 Plant a little [D] garden, eat a lot of peaches [D]
 Try and find [A7] Jesus, on your [D] own [A7] / [D] /
 [A7] / [A7] / [D] / [D] /

Well [D] I was young and hungry, and a-[G]bout to leave that place
 When [A7] just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the [D] face
 I said [D] "You must know the answer"
 She said [G] "No but I'll give it a try"
 And to [A7] this very day we've been livin' our way
 And [A7] here is the reason [D]↓why

We blew up our [D] TV, threw away our paper [D]
 Went to the [A7] country, built us a [D] home [D]
 Had a lot of [D] children, fed'em on peaches [D]
 They all found [A7] Jesus, on their [D] own [D]↓[G]↓[D]↓