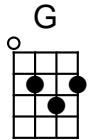
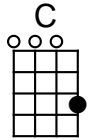


# Spanish Pipe Dream (Blow Up Your TV)

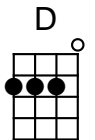
**G** **C**  
She was a level headed dancer on the road to alcohol  
**D** **G**  
And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal.



**G**  
Well she pressed her chest against me,  
**C**  
About the time the jukebox broke.



**D**  
Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck,  
**G**  
And these are the words she spoke.



**G**  
Blow up your T.V. Throw away your paper.  
**D** **G**  
Go to the country. Build you a home.

**G**  
Plant a little garden. Eat a lot of peaches.  
**D**  
Try and find Jesus, on your own.

**G** **C**  
Well I sat there at the table, and I acted real naive.  
**D** **G**  
For I knew that topless lady, had something up her sleeve.

**G** **C**  
Well, she danced around the bar room, and she did the hoochy-coo.  
**D** **G**  
Yeah she sang her song all night long, telling me what to do.

**G**  
Blow up your T.V. Throw away your paper.  
**D** **G**  
Go to the country. Build you a home.

**G**  
Plant a little garden. Eat a lot of peaches.  
**D**  
Try and find Jesus, on your own.

**G** **C**  
Well, I was young and hungry and about to leave that place  
**D**  
When just as I was leaving, well she looked me in the face.

**G** **C**  
I said you must know the answer. She said no but I'll give it a try  
**D** **G**  
And to this very day we've been living our way, and here is the reason why.

**G**

We blew up our T.V. Threw away our paper.

**D**

**G**

Went to the country. Built us a home.

**G**

Had a lot of children, fed them on peaches.

**D**

**G**

**C G**

They all found Jesus on their own.