

11. Please Don't Bury Me [^]

John Prine

Intro - Record Key of C -

[C]Woke up this morning, p[F]ut on my slippers
[C]Walked in the kitchen and d[G]ied
And [C]oh what a feeling when my s[F]oul went through the
ceiling
And [G]on up into heaven I did r[C]ise
When I [F]got there they did say
John it [C]happened this-a-way
You slipped upon the floor and hit your h[G]ead [G7]
And a[C]ll the angels say just b[F]efore you passed a[C]way
These are the very l[G]ast words that you s[C]aid

Chorus:

[F](But) Please don't bury me down i[C]n the cold cold ground
No, I'd 'druther have 'em cut me up and pass me all a[G]round
[C]Throw my brains in a hurricane
And the b[F]lind can have my e[C]yes
And the d[F]eaf can take b[C]oth of my ears
If t[F]hey don't mind the s[C]ize

Instrumental:

[F] [C] [G] [C]

[C]Give my stomach to Milwakee if they [F]run out of b[C]eer
Put my socks in a cedar box just g[D]et 'em out'a h[G7]ere
Ve[C]nus de Milo can have my arms
Look o[F]ut! I've got your n[C]ose
S[F]ell my heart to the j[C]unk man
And gi[G7]ve my love to R[C]ose

Repeat Chorus:

Instrumental:

[C] [F] [C] [D] [G7]

[C] [F] [C]

[F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C]Give my feet to the foot-loose

C[F]areless, fancy-f[C]ree

Give my knees to the needy

Don't p[D7]ull that stuff on [G7]me

H[C]and me down my walkin' cane, it's a s[F]in to tell a l[C]ie

S[F]end my mouth w[C]ay down south and k[G]iss my ass

good[C]-bye

Repeat Chorus: