

Spanish Pipedream

Anita Kanikapila

John Prine

<https://tinyurl.com/mv9uczbv>

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INTRO

C | C | C | C | C

VERSE 1

She was a level headed dancer on the
road to alcohol. And I was just a
soldier on my way to Montreal.
Well she pressed her chest against me,
About the time the jukebox broke.
Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of
the neck, And these are the words she spoke.

CHORUS 1

Blow up your T.V..
Throw away your paper.
Go to the country.
Build you a home.
Plant a little garden.
Eat a lotta peaches.
Try an find Jesus,
on your own.

VERSE 2

..Well, I sat there at the table, and I
acted real naive. For I knew that topless
lady, had something up her sleeve.
Well, she danced around the bar room, and she
did the hoochy-coo. Yeah she sang her
song all night long, tellin' me what to do.

CHORUS 1

Blow up your T.V..
Throw away your paper.
Go to the country.
Build you a home.
Plant a little garden.
Eat a lotta peaches.
Try an find Jesus,
on your own.

VERSE 3

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

CHORUS 3

We blew up our T.V..
Threw away our paper.
Went to the country,
built us a home.
Had a lot of children,
fed 'em on peaches.
They all found Jesus,
on their own.

IF USING HIGH G use this on
3rd & 7th line of chorus

A|-202----|
E|----3---|
C|-----|
G|-----|

