

# Egg and Daughter Night Lincoln Nebraska 1967 (Crazy Bone)

John Prine 

If you <u>like</u> your apples sweet, And your streets are not concrete,	D
And You'd be in your bed by 9 every <u>night</u>	A
Take your hand-spanked, corn-fed gal, And your best friend's four-eyed pal	
To a treat right down the street that's <u>dynamite</u> .	D
Well, let your conscience be your guide, If you put your foot inside,	
You <u>wish</u> you left your well enough <u>alone</u>	D7 G
When you got hell to pay, Put the <u>truth</u> on <u>layaway</u> and	D B7
<u>Blame</u> it on that ___ ol' crazy <u>bone</u>	E A D
Crazy <u>bone</u> , (echo: crazy bone)	G
Crazy <u>bone</u> , (echo: crazy bone)	D
Well you <u>wish</u> you left your, well enough <u>alone</u>	E7 A
When you got hell to pay, Put the <u>truth</u> on <u>layaway</u> , and	G D B7
<u>Blame</u> it on that ___ ol' crazy <u>bone</u>	E A D
Don't be stuck up in Alaska, When you should be up in Nebraska;	
On a Thursday when it's egg & daughter <u>night</u>	A
When the farmers come to town, And they spread them eggs around,	
And they drop their daughters down at the roller <u>rink</u> .	D
Well, you're probably standing there, With your slicked-back Brylcreem hair,	
Your <u>Luckys</u> and your daddy's fine-tooth <u>comb</u> .	D7 G
If they knew what you were <u>thinking</u> , They'd run you out of <u>Lincoln</u>	D B7
Just <u>blame</u> it on that ___ ol' crazy <u>bone</u>	E A D
Crazy <u>bone</u> , (echo: crazy bone)	G
Crazy <u>bone</u> , (echo: crazy bone)	D
Well you must've left your <u>wisdom</u> tooth at <u>home</u>	E7 A
If they <u>knew</u> what you were <u>thinking</u> , They'd run you out of <u>Lincoln</u>	G D B7
<u>Blame</u> it on that ___ ol' crazy <u>bone</u>	E A D
<b>Instrumental:</b> half verse - Da, Da and kazoos!.... D D D A A A A D	
When the grandkids all are grown, And they've put you in a home,	D
And eternity, is approaching <u>fast</u>	A
Yeah, you're half out of your head, And you probably pissed the bed,	
And you can't see a thing to save your <u>ass</u> .	D
When far across the prairie (prairie), In the local cemetery (tery),	
They <u>already</u> got your name carved out in <u>stone</u> .	D7 G
When all them nurses say, "Grandpa, <u>why</u> you walk that <u>way</u> ?"	D B7
Just <u>blame</u> it on that ___ ol' crazy <u>bone</u> ___	E A D B7
Yea <u>blame</u> it on that ___ ol' crazy.....	E A A A
Crazy <u>bone</u> , (echo: crazy bone)	G
Crazy <u>bone</u> , (echo: crazy bone)	D
And <u>everybody</u> in that old folks <u>home</u>	E7 A
If they <u>knew</u> what you were <u>thinking</u> , They'd run you out of <u>Lincoln</u>	G D B7
Just <u>blame</u> it on that ___ ol' crazy <u>bone</u> ___	E A D B7
And <u>everybody</u> in that ol' folks <u>home</u> ___	E A D B7
<u>Blame</u> it on that ___ ol' crazy <u>bone</u> ___	E A D A D