

## Grandpa was a Carpenter

John Prine V

Oh, grandpa wore his suit to dinner nearly every day G C  
 No particular reason, he just dressed that way G D  
Brown necktie with a matching vest and both his wingtip shoes G C  
 He built a closet on our back porch and put a G  
penny in a burned-out fuse D G

### Chorus:

Grandpa was a carpenter, he built houses, stores and banks C G  
Chain-smoked Camel cigarettes and hammered nails in planks C G D  
 He was level on the level, he shaved even every door G C  
 And voted for Eisen-hower, 'cause Lincoln won the war G D G

Well, he used to sing me "Blood on the Saddle" and rock me on his knee G C  
 And let me listen to the radio before we got TV G D  
 Well, he'd drive to church on Sunday and he'd take me with him too G C  
 Stained glass in every window, G  
 hearing aids in every pew D G

### Chorus

Well, my Grandma was a teacher, she went to school in Bowling Green G C  
 Traded in a milking cow for a Singer sewing machine G D  
 Well, she called her husband "Mister," and she walked real tall in pride G C  
 She used to buy me comic books G  
after grandpa died D G

### Chorus