

## In Spite of Ourselves

John Prine 

She don't like her eggs all runny, C  
 She thinks crossin' her legs is funny  
She looks down her nose at money, F  
She gets it on like the easter bunny C  
She's my baby, I'm her honey, I'm never gonna let her go G C

He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays C  
 I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies  
He ain't too sharp but he gets things done, F  
Drinks his beer like it's oxygen C  
He's my baby, I'm his honey, I'm never gonna let him go G C

### Chorus:

In spite of ourselves, We'll end up a'sittin' on a rainbow C F C  
 Against all odds Honey, we're the big door prize G C  
 We're gonna spite our noses right off of our faces F C  
 There won't be nothin' but big old hearts dancin' in our eyes G C

### Break

She thinks all my jokes are corny, C  
 Convict movies make her horny  
She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs F  
Swears like a sailor when shaves her legs C  
She takes a lickin', and keeps on tickin', I'm never gonna let her go G C

He's got more balls than a big brass monkey C  
 He's a wacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie  
Sly as a fox and crazy as a loon F  
Payday comes and he's howlin' at the moon C  
He's my baby, I don't mean maybe, Never gonna let him go G C

### Chorus

There won't be nothin' but big old hearts dancin' in our eyes G C