

## Spanish Pipedream

John Prine I-98

G C  
 She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol  
 D7 G  
 And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal

Well she pressed her chest against me  
 C  
 About the time the juke box broke  
 D7  
 Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck.  
 G  
 And these are the words she spoke

**Chorus:** G  
 Blow up your T.V. throw away your paper  
 D7 G  
 Go to the country, build you a home  
  
 Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches  
 D7 G D7 G  
 Try an find Jesus on your own

Well, I sat there at the table and I acted real I G C  
 For I knew that topless lady had something up her sleeve D7 G  
 Well, she danced around the bar room and she did the hoochy-coo C  
 Yeah she sang her song all night long, tellin' me what to do. D7 G

### Repeat Chorus

Well, I was young and hungry and about to leave that place G C  
 When just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the face D7 G  
 I said "You must know the answer."  
 "She said, "No but I'll give it a try." C  
 And to this very day we've been livin' our way D7  
 And here is the reason why G

We blew up our T.V. threw away our paper G  
 Went to the country, built us a home D7 G  
 Had a lot of children, fed `em on peaches  
 They all found Jesus on their own D7 G (C G)