

Please Don't Bury Me
John Prine

C/ F/
Woke up this morning, put on my slippers

C G
Walked in the kitchen and died

C F
And oh what a feeling, when my soul went through the ceiling

G C
And on up into heaven I did ride

F C
When I got there they did say, John, it happened this ole way

C G
You slipped upon the floor and hit your head

C F
And all the angels say, just before you passed away

C G C
These were the very last words that you said:

[Chorus]

F C
Please don't bury me down in the cold cold ground

C G
No, I'd druther have 'em cut me up and pass me all around

C F C
Throw my brain in a hurricane and the blind can have my eyes

F C G C
And the deaf can take both my ears if they don't mind the size

| F | C | G | C | C |

[Verse 2]

C F C
Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer

C D G
Put my socks in a cedar box, just get 'em out of here

C F C
Venus de Milo can have my arms, look out, I've got your nose

F C G C
Sell my heart to the junkman and give my love to Rose

[Chorus]

F C
But please don't bury me down in that cold cold ground

C G
No, I'd druther have 'em cut me up and pass me all around

C F C
Throw my brain in a hurricane and the blind can have my eyes

F C G C
And the deaf can take both my ears if they don't mind the size

[Instrumental Verse]

C	C	F	C	
C	C	D	G	
C	C	F	C	
F	C	G	C	C

[Verse 3]

C F C
Give my feet to the footloose, careless, fancy free

C D G
Give my knees to the needy, don't pull that stuff on me

C F C
Hand me down my walking cane, it's a sin to tell a lie

F C G C
Send my mouth way down south and kiss my ass goodbye

[Chorus]

F **C**
But please don't bury me down in that cold cold ground

C **G**
No, I'd druther have 'em cut me up and pass me all around

C **F** **C**
Throw my brain in a hurricane and the blind can have my eyes

F **C** **G** **C** **G** **C/**
And the deaf can take both my ears if they don't mind the size