

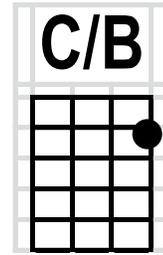
Songs of John Prine



Lowcountry Ukulele Club Song Book

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Angel From Montgomery



[G] [C/B] [G] [C/B] [G] [C/B] [G] [C/B]

[G]I am an old [C/B]woman [G]named after my [C/B]mother
my [G]old man is [C/B]another [D7]child that's grown [G]old

[G]if dreams were [C/B]thunder [G]and lightning de[C/B]sire
this [G]old house would have [C/B]burnt down a[D7] long time [G]ago

Chorus

[G]make me an [F]angel that [C]flies from [G]Montgomery
[G]make me a [F]poster of an [C]old rodeo[G]o
[G]just give me [F]one thing that [C]I can hold [G]on to
[G]to believe in this [C]living is just a [D7]hard [G]way to [C/B]go

[G]when I was a [C]young girl [G]I had me a [C]cowboy
he [G]weren't much to [C]look at just a [F]free rambling [G]man
[G]but there was a [C]long time that [G]no matter how [C]I tried
[G]the years just [C]flow by like a [D7]broken down [G]dam

Chorus→

[G]there's flies in the [C]kitchen [G]I can hear 'em there [C]buzzing
[G]and I ain't done [C]nothing since I [D7]woke up to[G]day
[G]how the hell can a [C]person [G]go to work in the [C]morning
[G]come home in the [C]evening and have [D7]nothing to [G]say?

Chorus→

Bottomless Lake

[C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Here's the story of a man and his family

And a b [D] ig trip that they to [G] ok

Well, I heard all about in a restaurant

And I r [A] ead it in a history bo [D] ok

They r [C] ented a car at the E [G] rie Canal

But the car didn't have no br [C] ake

Said Ma to Pa "My G [G] od this car"

"Is gonna f [D] all into the Bottomless L [G] ake"

[C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Well, Mama turned to Daddy with a pale face

Said "I've d [D] one something horribly wr [G] ong"

"Well, the waters still runnin' in the bathtub"

And I th [A] ink I left the kitchen light [D] on"

Then I he [C] ard a crash the c [G] ar when splash

And the compass rolled around and ar [C] ound

Oh, for Heaven's Sake! We f [G] ell in a lake

And I th [D] ink we're all gonna dr [G] own

We are fa [D] lling down

c
h
o
r
u
s

Down to the bottom of a h [G] ole in the ground

Smoke 'em if you got 'em

I' [C] m so scared I can ha [G] rdly breathe

I may n [D] ever see my sweetheart ag [G] ain

[C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] There was plenty of food in the backseat

And the wi [D] ndows were rolled up ti [G] ght

So we all nibbled on a chicken leg

Bottomless Lake

Told st [A] ories 'way thru' the n [D] ight
We [C] ll, Pa told one that he t [G] old before
And the baby got a bellya [C] che
Said Ma to Pa "My G [G] od this car"
"Falling d [D] own a Bottomless L [G] ake" **Chorus→**

[G] Poppa played the music on the radio
M [D] ama rocked the baby to sl [G] eep
He said he would've taken the other road
But he di [A] dn't think the lake was that d [D] eep
Well, if the f [C] erry been there at the [G] end of the pier
We'd be half way to Uncle Ja [C] ke's
Instead of looking at fish out the w [G] indow I wish
We'd hit the bo [D] ttom of the Bottomless L [G] ake
'Stead of lo [C] oking at fish out the wi [G] ndow I wish
We'd hit the b [D] ottom of the Bottomless L [G] ake **Chorus→**

[G] So if you're ever goin' on a big trip
Ya be [D] tter be careful out th [G] ere
Start everything on you good foot
And [A] wear clean u [D] nderwear
T [C] ake along a Bible in the ba [G] ckseat
Read of David and Solo [C] mon
For if you make a mistake in the Bottomless L [G] ake
You may ne [D] ver see your sweetheart ag [G] ain
If you sh [C] ould make a mistake in the Bot [G] tomless Lake
You may ne [D] ver see your sweetheart a [G] gain
If you sh [C] ould make a mistake in the Bot [G] tomless Lake
You may n [D] ever see your sweetheart ag [G] ain
[C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

DEAR ABBY

Dear [C] Abby, Dear Abby, my [F] feet are too [C] long
My hair's falling out and my [D7] rights are all [G7] wrong
My [C] friends they all tell me, that are [F] no friends at [C] all
Won't you write me a letter, won't you [G] give me a [C] call
[F] Si-[G]ned Be-[C]wildered/[C]

Be-[C]wildered, Bewildered you [F] have no com-[C]plaint

Chorus

You [C] are what you are and you [D7] ain't what you [G7] ain't
So [C] listen up buster and [F] listen up [C] good
Stop wishin' for bad luck and [G] knockin' on [C] wood
[F]/[G]/[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]

Dear [C] Abby, Dear Abby, my [F] fountain pen [C] leaks
My wife hollers at me and my [D7] kids are all [G7] freaks
Every [C] side I get up on is the [F] wrong side of [C] bed
If it weren't so expensive I'd [G] wish I were [C] dead
[F] Si-[G]ned Un-[C]happy/[C]/[C]/[C]

Un-[C]happy, Unhappy, you [F] have no com-[C]plaint

Chorus→

Dear [C] Abby, Dear Abby, you [F] won't believe [C] this
But my stomache makes noises when-[D7]ever I [G7] kiss
My [C] girlfriend tells me it's [F] all in my [C] head
But my stomache tells me to [G] write you in-[C]stead
[F] Si-[G]ned Noise-[C]maker/[C]/[C]/[C]

Dear Abbey

Noise-[C]maker, Noisemaker, you [F] have no com-[C]plaint

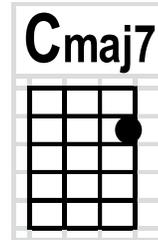
Chorus→

Dear [C] Abby, Dear Abby, well [F] I never [C] thought
That me and my girlfriend would [D7] ever get [G7] caught [G7]
We were [C] sittin' in the back seat just [F] shootin' the [C] breeze
With her hair up in curlers and her [G] pants to her [C] knees
[F] Si-[G]ned Just [C] Married/[C]/[C]/[C]

Just [C] Married, Just Married, you [F] have no com-[C]plaint
You [C] are what you are and you [D7] ain't what you [G7] ain't [G7]
So [C] listen up buster and [F] listen up [C] good
Stop [C] wishin' for bad luck and [G] knockin' on [C] wood
[F] Si-[G]ned Dear [C] Abbey

Hello In There

[C] We had an a[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]
[C] Me and Lo[Dm]retta liked [G] living there [G7]
[Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown
A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone



[C] John and [Dm] Linda live in [G] Omaha [G7]
[C] And Joe is [Dm] somewhere on the [G] road [G7]
[Cmaj7] We lost Davy in the Ko[F]rean war
And still don't [C] know what for it don't matter [G] any more

Chorus [Bb] You know that old trees just grow [C] stronger
[Bb] Old rivers grow wilder every [C] day
[Em] Old people just grow [F] lonely
Waiting for [C] someone to say hel[G]lo in there hel[C]lo

[C] Me and Lo[Dm]retta we don't [G] talk much more [G7]
[C] She sits and [Dm] stares through the back door [G] screen [G7]
[Cmaj7] And all the news just re[F]peats itself
Like some for[C]gotten dream that [G] we've both seen

[C] Someday I'll [Dm] go and call up [G] Rudy [G7]
[C] We worked to[Dm]gether at the [G] factory [G7]
[Cmaj7] But what could I say if he [F] asks what's new
Nothing [C] what's with you nothing [G] much to do

Chorus→

[C] So if you're out [Dm] walking down the [G] street sometime [G7]
[C] And spot some [Dm] hollow ancient [G] eyes [G7]
[Cmaj7] Please don't just pass them [F] by and stare
As if you [C] didn't care say hel[G]lo in there hel[C]lo

Illegal Smile

[G]When I woke up this [D]morning, [C]things were lookin' [G]bad
[C]seems like total [G]silence is the [D]only friend I [G]have
[D]a bowl of oatmeal [C]tried to stare me [G]down... [C]and [G]won
and it was [D]twelve o'clock before I [C]realized that I was [G]havin'
[C]no [G]fun

Chorus

But [D] fortunately I [G]have the key to [C]escape [D]reali [G]ty
and you may [C] see me tonight with an [G]illegal smile
It don't [D]cost very much, but it [G]lasts a long while
Won't you [C]please tell the man I didn't [G]kill anyone
No I was [D]just tryin' to [C]have me some [G]fun [C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Last time I checked my [D]bankroll, [C]well it was gettin' [G]thin
[C]sometimes it seems like the [G]bottom is the [D]only place I've [G]been
[D]chased a rainbow [C]down a one-way [G]street... [C]dead [G]end
and [D]all my [C]friends turned out to be [G] insurance [C]sales [G]men

Chorus→

[G]I sat down in my [D]closet with [C] all my over[G]alls
Just [C]tryin' to get [G]away from all the [D]years inside these [G] walls
[D]dreamed the police [C]heard everything I [G]thought... [C]what [G] then?
well I [D]went to court and the [C]judge's name [G]was [C]Hoff [G]man

Chorus→

Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

Well, I [C] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
For the land of the tall palm [G7] tree
Aloha Old Milwaukee, hello Waiki-[C]ki
I just stepped down from the airplane
[C7] When I heard her [F] say
Waka waka nuka licka, [C] waka waka nuka licka
[G] Would you like a [C]lei? [G] Eh?

Chorus:

[C] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian
Whisper in my [G7] ear
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini
Are the words I long to [C] hear
Lay your coconut on my tiki
[C7] What the hecka mooka mooka [F] dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian [A]
Say the [D] words I [G] long to [C] hear [G]

It's a [C] ukelele Honolulu sunset
Listen to the grass skirts [G7] sway
Drinking rum from a pineapple
Out on Honolulu [C] Bay
The steel guitars all playing
While she's [C7] talking with her [F] hands
Gimme gimme oka doka [C] make a wish and want a polka
[G] Words I under-[C]stand [G]Hey!

Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

Chorus→

Well, I [C] bought a lot a junka with my moola
And sent it to the folks back [G7] home
I never had the chance to dance the hula
Well, I guess I should have [C] known
When you start talking to the sweet wahini
[C7] Walking in the pale moon-[F]light
Oka noka whatta setta [C] knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas
[G] Hope I said it [C]right [G]Oh!

[C] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian
Whisper in my [G7] ear
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini
Are the words I long to [C] hear
Lay your coconut on my tiki
[C7] What the hecka mooka mooka [F] dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian [A]
Say the [D] words I [G] long to [C] hear
[F] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian
[A] Say the [D] words I [G] long to [C] hear (Aloha!)

Paradise

INTRO: 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G]

When [G] I was a child my [C] family would [G] travel
Down to Western Kentucky where my [D7] parents were [G] born
And there's a backwards old town that's [C] often re-[G]membered
So many times that my [D7] memories are [G] worn

CHORUS:

And [G] daddy won't you take me back to [C] Muhlenberg [G] County
Down by the Green River where [D7] Paradise [G] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [C] too late in [G] asking
Mister Peabody's coal train has [D7] hauled it a-[G]way

Well [G] sometimes we'd travel right [C] down the Green [G] River
To the a-[G]bandoned old prison down [D7] by Adrie [G] Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd [C] shoot with our [G] pistols
But empty pop bottles was [D7] all we would [G] kill

CHORUS→

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

Then the [G] coal company came with the [C] world's largest [G] shovel
And they tortured the timber and [D7] stripped all the [G] land
Well, they dug for their coal 'til the [C] land was for-[G]saken
Then they wrote it all down as the [D7] progress of [G] man

CHORUS→

When I [G] die let my ashes float [C] down the Green [G] River
Let my soul roll on up to the [D7] Rochester [G] dam
I'll be [G] halfway to Heaven with [C] Paradise [G] waitin'
Just five miles away from wher-[D7]ever I [G] am

PLEASE DON'T BURY ME

[G]Woke up this morning, [C]put on my slippers
G]Walked in the kitchen and [D] died
And [G] oh, what a feelin' when my [C] soul went through the ceiling
And [G] on up into [D]heaven I did [G] rise
When I [C] got there they did say (name) it [G]happened this a-way
You slipped upon the floor and hit your [D] head
And [G]all the angels say just [C]before you passed [G]away
These were the very [D] last words that you [G] said

Chorus

[C]Please don't bury me [G] down in the cold, cold ground
No, I druther have them cut me up and pass me all [D]around
[G]Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [C] blind can have my
[G]eyes
And the deaf can take both my ears if [D]they don't mind the [G]size

[G]Give my stomach to Milwaukee if [C]they run out of [G]beer
Put my socks in a cedar box, just [D]get them out of here
[G]Venus de Milo can have my arms,
look out [C]SPHINX, I've got your[G] nose
Sell my heart to the junk man and [D]give my love to [G]rose

Chorus→

[G]Give my feet to the footloose, [C]careless, fancy [G]free
Give my knees to the needy, don't [D]they need them more than me
[G]Hand me down my walkin' cane it's a [C]sin to tell a [G]lie
Send my mouth way down south, and [D]kiss my ass good [G]bye [C][G]

Sam Stone

[D]Sam Stone came home to the [G]wife and family
After ser[A]ving in the [A7]conflict over[D]seas
And the time that he served had [G] shattered all his nerves
And [A] left a little [A7]shrapnel in his [D]knees [G] [D]

But the [G] morphine eased the pain and the grass grew around his brain
And [E7]gave him all the confidence he [A] lacked,
With a [E7] purple heart and a monkey on his [A] back

Chorus

There's a [D]hole in daddy's arm where all the [Em7]money goes
[G]And Jesus Christ died for nothing [A] I suppose
Little [D] pitchers have big ears, don't [Bm] stop to count the years
[E7] Sweet songs never last too long on [A] broken radios
hmm [D]hmm hmm

Sam [D] Stone's welcome home didn't [G] last too long,
he [A] went to work when he'd [A7]spent his last [D]dime
And [D] Sammy took to stealing when he [G] got that empty feeling
for a [A] hundred dollar [A7] habit without over [D] time

And the [G] gold rolled through his veins like a [G] thousand railroad trains
And [E7] eased his mind in the hours that he [A] chose
while the [E7] kids ran around wearing other peoples [A] clothes

Chorus→

Sam Stone

Sam [D] Stone was alone when he [G] popped his last balloon
[A] climbing walls while [A7] sitting in a [D] chair
Well he [D] played his last request while the [G] room smelled just like death
with an [A] overdose [A7] hovering in the [D] air
But [G] life had lost its' fun and there was [G] nothing to be done
But [E7] trade his house that he bought on a GI [A] bill
for a [E7] flag draped casket on a local heroes [A] hill

Chorus→

Spanish Pipedream

She was a [A] level-headed dancer on the [D]road to alcohol
And [E7] I was just a soldier on my [A] way to Montreal
Well she pressed her chest against me about the [D] time the juke box broke
She [E7]gave me a peck on the back of the neck and these are the words
she [A] spoke

Chorus

[A] Blow up your T. V. [D] [A] throwaway your paper [D] [A]
Go into the [E7]country, build you a [A] home [D][A]
Plant a little garden, [D] [A] eat a lot of peaches[D] [A]
Try to find [E7]Jesus on your [A]own

Well, I sat [A] there at the table and I [D] acted real naive
For I [E7] knew that topless lady had [A] something up her sleeve
Well, she danced around the bar room and she [D]did the hoochy-coo
Yeah she [E7]sang her song all night long, tel lin , me what to [A]do

Chorus →

Well, I was [A]young and hungry and ab[D]out to leave that place
But [E7] Ijust as I was leavin', "Well she [A]looked me in the face
I said "You must know the answer." She said, "[D]No but I'll give it a try."
And [E7]to this very day we've been livin' our way
and here is the reason [A]Why

[A]We blew up our T.V. [D] [A]threw away our paper [D] [A]
Went to the [E7]country, build us a [A]home[D] [A]
[A]Had a lot of children, [D] [A] fed 'em on peaches[D] [A]
They all found [E7] Jesus on their [A] own

That's The Way That The World Goes Round

Intro [C] / [F] / [C] / [G] / [C] / [F] / [C] [G] / [C]

Well [C] I know a guy that's got a lot to lose,
He's a pretty nice fella, kinda confused.
He's got muscles in his head ain't never been used,
He thinks he owns half of this town. [G7]

Well he starts drinkin' heavy, gets a big red nose,
Then he fights with his lady, until it shows.
He takes her out to dinner, and buys her new clothes,
And that's the way [G] that the world goes 'round. [C]

Chorus

That's the way that the world goes 'round,
You're up one day, the next you're down,
It's half inch of water, but you think you're gonna drown,
That's the way that the world goes 'round. [G7]

I was [C] sittin' in the bathtub, a-countin' my toes,
When the radiator broke, the water all froze.
I got [C] stuck in the ice without my clothes
Naked as the eyes of a clown [G7].

I was [C] crying those ice cubes, hoping I'd croak,
When the sun came through the window, the ice all broke.
I [C] stood up and laughed; I thought it was a joke,
That's the way that the world goes 'round. [G7]

That's The Way That The World Goes Round

Chorus→.

[C] / [F] / [C] / [G] / [C] / [F] / [C] [G] / [C]

Chorus→

That's the way that the w **[G7]** orld goes 'r **[C]** ound.

That's the way that the w **[G7]** orld goes 'r **[C]** ound.

Your Flag Decal Won't Get You into Heaven Anymore

While [D]igesting Readers Digest in the [G]back of a dirty book store
A [A]plastic flag with gum on the back fell out on the [D]floor.
Well I [D]picked it up and ran outside And slapped it on my window[G]shield.
And If [A]I could see old Betsy Ross Id tell her how good I [D]feel.

Chorus

But, your [G]flag decal won't get you into [D]Heaven anymore.
They're al[A]ready overcrowded From your [D]dirty little war
Now [G]Jesus don't like Killin' No matter [D]what the reasons for.
And your [A]flag decal won't get you into Heaven any[D]more.
[F] [G] [A]

Well I [D]went to the Bank this morning And the [G]cashier said to me
[A]If you join the Christmas Club We'll give you ten of them flags for [D]free.
[D]I didn't mess a round a bit I took him up on what he [G]said
And [A]stuck them stickers all over my car And one on my wifes
fore [D]head.

Chorus→

Well I [D]got my windshield so filled with flags I couldn't [G]see
So I [A]ran my car upside a curb and right into a [D]tree
By the [D]time they got a doctor down I was already [G]dead,
And I'll [A]never understand Why the man,
Standing in the Pearly Gates [D]said...

Chorus→