Burn One With John Prine

[Verse 1]	[Chorus]
Bb Gm	Eb F Bb Eb F Bb
Get a little drunk, get a little loud, stupid me and my	'Cause I ain't one to knock religion though it's always
rebel mouth	knockin' me
F Eb	Eb F Gm Eb F Bb
Ain't all wrong but I ain't alright, don't see the world in	Always runnin' with the wrong crowd, right where I
black and white	wanna be
Bb Gm	Eb F Bb Eb F Bb
Grandma cried when I pierced my nose, I never liked	And I ain't good at being careful, I just say what's on
doing what I was told	my mind
F Eb	Eb F Gm Eb F Bb
Don't judge me and I won't judge you 'cause I ain't	Like my idea of heaven is to burn one with John Prine
walkin' in your shoes	5
	[Bridge]
[Chorus]	Ab Bb
Eb F Bb Eb F Bb	And I play my life like truth or dare, I'm not all here
'Cause I ain't one to knock religion though it's always	but I'm all there, yeah
knockin' me	Ab F
Eb F Gm Eb F Bb	And all the colors people paint me, don't they know
Always runnin' with the wrong crowd, right where I	they'll never change me, yeah
wanna be	
Eb F Bb Eb F Bb	[Chorus]
And I ain't good at being careful, I just say what's on	Eb F Bb Eb F Bb
my mind	'Cause I ain't one to knock religion though it's always
Eb F Gm Eb F Bb	knockin' me
Like my idea of heaven is to burn one with John Prine	Eb F Gm Eb F Bb
	Always runnin' with the wrong crowd, right where I
[Verse 2]	wanna be
Bb Gm	Eb F Bb Eb F Bb
And maybe he would sit awhile and render me an	And I ain't good at being careful, I just say what's on
illegal smile	my mind
F Eb	Eb F Gm Eb F Bb
And I bet that he would understand just how I feel and	Like my idea of heaven is to burn one with John Prine
who I am	[m]
	[Tag]
	Eb F Bb Eb F Bb
	Yeah, my idea of heaven is to burn one with John Prine