

Please Dont Bury Me chords by John Prine

<p>[Verse] C F Woke up this morning, put on my slippers C G Walked in the kitchen and died C F And oh, what a feelin' when my soul went through the ceiling G C And on up into heaven I did rise F C When I got there they did say John it happened this a-way G You slipped upon the floor and hit your head C F C And all the angels say just before you passed away G C These were the very last words that you said</p> <p>[Chorus] F C Please don't bury me down in the cold, cold ground G No, I druther have them 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</p> <p>[Verse] C F Give my stomache to Milwaukee if they run out of beer C G Put my socks in a cedar box, just get them out of here C F Venus de Milo can have my arms, look out, I've got your nose G C Sell my heart to the junk man and give my love to rose</p>	<p>[Chorus] F C Please don't bury me down in the cold, cold ground G No, I druther have them 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</p> <p>[Instrumental verse] C F C G C F G C</p> <p>[Verse] C F Give my feet to the footloose, careless, fancy free C G Give my knees to the needy, don't pull that stuff on me C F Hand me down my walkin' cane it's a sin to tell a lie G C Send my mouth way down south, and kiss my ass goodbye</p> <p>[Chorus] F C Please don't bury me down in the cold, cold ground G No, I druther have them 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</p>
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