

# Spanish Pipedream

John Prine



nc <sup>C</sup>  
She was a level headed dancer,  
<sup>F</sup>  
On the road to alcohol,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
And I was just a soldier,  
<sup>C</sup>  
On my way to Montreal,  
Well, she pressed her chest against me,  
<sup>F</sup>  
About the time the juke box broke,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
Yeah she give me a peck,  
On the back of my neck,  
<sup>C</sup>  
And these are the words she spoke:

nc <sup>C</sup>  
Blow up your T.V.,  
Throw away your paper,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
Go to the country,  
<sup>C</sup>  
Build you a home.  
Plant a little garden,  
Eat a lotta peaches,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
Try and find Jesus,  
<sup>C</sup>  
On your own.

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<sup>C</sup>  
Well I sat there at the table,  
<sup>F</sup>  
And I acted real naïve,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
For I knew that topless lady,  
<sup>C</sup>  
Had something up her sleeve,  
Well she danced around the barroom,  
<sup>F</sup>  
And she did the hoochy coo,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
Yeah she sang her song, all night long,  
<sup>C</sup>  
Tellin' me what to do. REPEAT 1ST CHORUS

<sup>C</sup>  
Well I was young and hungry,  
<sup>F</sup>  
And about to leave that place,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
When just as I was leaving,  
<sup>C</sup>  
Well, she looked me in the face,  
I said, "You must know the answer"  
<sup>F</sup>  
She said "No, but I'll give it a try"  
<sup>G7</sup>  
And to this day,  
We've been living our way,  
<sup>C</sup>  
Here is the reason why:  
nc. <sup>C</sup>  
We blew up our TV,  
Threw away our papers,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
Went to the country,  
<sup>C</sup>  
Built us a home,  
Had a lotta children,  
Fed 'em on peaches,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
They all found Jesus,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7 - C</sup>  
On their own.

