# Please Don’t Bury Me

John Prine 1973

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D] /**

**[D]** Woke up this morning **[G]** put on my slippers

**[D]** Walked in the kitchen, and **[A7]** died **[A7]**

And **[D]** oh, what a feeling when my **[G]** soul went through the ceiling

And **[A7]** on up into heaven I did **[D]** rise **[D]**

When I **[G]** got there they did say, John it **[D]** happened this-a-way

You **[D]** slipped upon the floor and hit your **[A7]** head **[A7]**

And **[D]** all the angels say just be-**[G]**fore you passed a-**[D]**way

These **[D]** were the very **[A7]** last words that you **[D]** said **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Please don't bury me down **[D]** in the cold, cold ground

No, I'd **[D]** rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-**[A7]**round

**[D]** Throw my brain in a hurricane and the **[G]** blind can have my **[D]** eyes

And the **[G]** deaf can take **[D]** both of my ears if **[A7]** they don't mind the **[D]** size

**[G] / [D] / [A7] / [D] / [D] /**

**[D]** Give my stomach to Milwaukee if **[G]** they run out of **[D]** beer

**[D]** Put my socks in a cedar box just **[E7]** get 'em out'a **[A7]** here

**[D]** Venus de Milo can have my arms, look **[G]** out! I've got your **[D]** nose

**[G]** Sell my heart to the **[D]** junk man, and **[A7]** give my love to **[D]** Rose

**CHORUS:**

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**[D]** Throw my brain in a hurricane and the **[G]** blind can have my **[D]** eyes

And the **[G]** deaf can take **[D]** both of my ears if **[A7]** they don't mind the **[D]** size

**[G] / [D] / [A7] / [D] / [D] /**

**[D]** Give my feet to the foot-loose **[G]** careless, fancy-**[D]**free

**[D]** Give my knees to the needy, don't **[E7]** pull that stuff on **[A7]** me

**[D]** Hand me down my walkin' cane, it's a **[G]** sin to tell a **[D]** lie

**[G]** Send my mouth **[D]** way down south and **[A7]** kiss my ass good-**[D]**bye

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**[G] / [D] / [A7] / [D]↓**

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