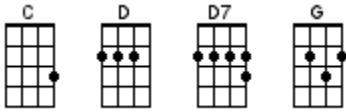


Christmas In Prison

John Prine 1994



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2

It was [G] Christmas in prison and the [C] food was real good
We had [G] turkey, and pistols, carved out of [D7] wood [D7]
And I [G] dream of her always even [C] when I don't dream
Her [G] name's on my tongue and her [D] blood's in my [G] stream [G] / [G] / [G]

It was [G] Christmas in prison and the [C] food was real good
We had [G] turkey, and pistols, carved out of [D7] wood [D7]
And I [G] dream of her always even [C] when I don't dream
Her [G] name's on my tongue, and her [D] blood's in my [G] stream

CHORUS:

[D] Wait awhile [C] eterni-[G]ty
[C] Old Mother Nature's got [G] nothing on [D] me [D]
[G] Come to me, run to me [C] come to me now
We're [G] rolling, my sweetheart, we're [D7] flowing by [G] God [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

It was [G] Christmas in prison and the [C] food was real good
We had [G] turkey, and pistols, carved out of [D7] wood [D7]
And I [G] dream of her always even [C] when I don't dream
Her [G] name's on my tongue, and her [D] blood's in my [G] stream [G] / [G] / [G]

She re-[G]minds me of a chess game, with [C] someone I admire
Or a [G] picnic in the rain, after a prairie [D7] fire [D7]
Her [G] heart is a big as this [C] whole damn jail
And she's [G] sweeter than saccharine, at a [D] drug store [G] sale

CHORUS:

[D] Wait awhile [C] eterni-[G]ty
[C] Old Mother Nature's got [G] nothing on [D] me [D]
[G] Come to me, run to me [C] come to me now
We're [G] rolling, my sweetheart, we're [D7] flowing by [G] God [G]

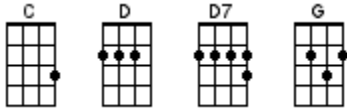
INSTRUMENTAL:

It was [G] Christmas in prison and the [C] food was real good
We had [G] turkey, and pistols, carved out of [D7] wood [D7]
And I [G] dream of her always even [C] when I don't dream
Her [G] name's on my tongue, and her [D] blood's in my [G] stream [G] / [G] / [G]

The **[G]** search light in the big yard swings **[C]** 'round with the gun
And **[G]** spotlights the snowflakes, like the dust in the **[D7]** sun **[D7]**
It's **[G]** Christmas in prison, there'll be **[C]** music tonight
I'll **[G]** probably get homesick, I **[D]** love you, good **[G]** night

CHORUS:

[D] Wait awhile **[C]** eterni-**[G]**ty
[C] Old Mother Nature's got **[G]** nothing on **[D]** me **[D]**
[G] Come to me, run to me **[C]** come to me now
We're **[G]** rolling, my sweetheart, we're **[D7]** flowing by **[G]**↓ God



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