# Spanish Pipedream

John Prine and Jeffrey Bradford Kent 1971

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]**

She was a **[G]** level-headed dancer on the **[C]** road to alcohol

And **[D7]** I was just a soldier on my way to Montre-**[G]**al

Well she **[G]** pressed her chest against me

About the **[C]** time the jukebox broke

Yeah, she **[D7]** give me a peck on the back of the neck

And **[D7]** these are the words she **[G]↓** spoke

**CHORUS:**

Blow up your **[G]** TV, throw away your paper **[G]**

Go to the **[D7]** country, build you a **[G]** home **[G]**

Plant a little **[G]** garden, eat a lot of peaches **[G]**

Try and find **[D7]** Jesus, on your **/ [G]** own **[D7] / [G] /**

**[D7] / [D7] / [G] / [G]**

Well, I **[G]** sat there at the table, and I **[C]** acted real naïve

For I **[D7]** knew that topless lady, had somethin’ up her **[G]** sleeve

Well, she **[G]** danced around the bar room, and she **[C]** did the hoochie-coo

Yeah, she **[D7]** sang her song, all night long, tellin' me what to **[G]↓** do

**CHORUS:**

Blow up your **[G]** TV, throw away your paper **[G]**

Go to the **[D7]** country, build you a **[G]** home **[G]**

Plant a little **[G]** garden, eat a lot of peaches **[G]**

Try and find **[D7]** Jesus, on your **/** **[G]** own **[D7] / [G] /**

**[D7] / [D7] / [G] / [G]**

Well **[G]** I was young and hungry, and a-**[C]**bout to leave that place

When **[D7]** just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the **[G]** face

I said **[G]** "You must know the answer"

She said **[C]** "No but I'll give it a try"

And to **[D7]** this very day we've been livin' our way

And **[D7]** here is the reason **[G]↓** why

**CHORUS:**

We blew up our **[G]** TV, threw away our paper **[G]**

Went to the **[D7]** country, built us a **[G]** home **[G]**

Had a lot of **[G]** children, fed 'em on peaches **[G]**

They all found **[D7]** Jesus, on their **[G]** own **[G]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓**

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