

Please don't Bury Me

[NC] Woke up this [D] morning, [G] put on my slippers
[D] Walked in the kitchen and [A] died
And [D] oh what a feeling!
When my [G] soul went thru the ceiling
And [A] on up into heaven I did [D] ride
When I [G] got there they did say
John, it [D] happened this way
You slipped upon the floor and hit your [A] head
And [D] all the angels say
Just be-[G]fore you passed a-[D]way
These were the very [A] last words that you [D] said:

CHORUS

[G] Please don't bury me down [D] in the cold cold ground
No, I'd druther have "em" cut me up and pass me all a[A]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 [A] they don't
mind the [D] size
[G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Give my stomach to Milwaukee if [G] they run out of [D]
beer
Put my socks in a cedar box, just [E7] get "em" out of [A7] here
[D] Venus de Milo can have my arms - [G] Look out! I've got your
[D] nose
[G] Sell my heart to the [D] junkman and [A] give my love to
[D]Rose

CHORUS

[D] Give my feet to the footloose [G] careless, fancy [D] free

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

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

[G] Send my mouth **[D]** way down south

And **[A]** kiss my ass good-**[D]**bye

CHORUS