

John Prine - Other Side of Town - 2005

[Intro]

D A7 D | D G A7 D

[Verse 1]

D A7
Why must you always seem to criticize me
D
Seems like everything I do just turns out wrong
G
Why don't you come on out and despise me
A7 D
So I could pack my bag and baby I'd be gone

[Verse 2]

D A7
Remember when you used to call me honey
D
I'd turn around and call you honey too
G
You might think it's a joke, but it ain't funny
A7 D
To hurt someone who's so in love with you

[Chorus]

D A7
A clown puts his makeup on upside down
D
So he wears a smile even when he wears a frown
G
You might think I'm here when you put me down
A7 D
But actually I'm on the other side of town.

[Verse 3]

D A7
My body's in this room with you just catching hell
D
While my soul is drinking beer down the road a spell
G
You might think I'm listening to your grocery list
A7 D
But I'm leaning on the jukebox and I'm about half ... way
there

[Chorus]

D A7
A clown puts his makeup on upside down
D
So he wears a smile even when he wears a frown
G
You might think I'm here when you put me down
A7 D
But actually I'm on the other side of town.

[Instrumental]

D A7 D | D G A7 D

[Verse 4]

D A7
I'm sittin' on a chair just behind my ear
D
Playing dominoes and drinking some ice cold beer
G
When you get done talking I'll come back downstairs
A7 D
And assume the body of the person you presume who cares

[Chorus]

[Outro]

A7 D
I'm across the river on the other side of town
A7 D G
In my mind I'm going to the dog-racing side of town

A7 D A7 D