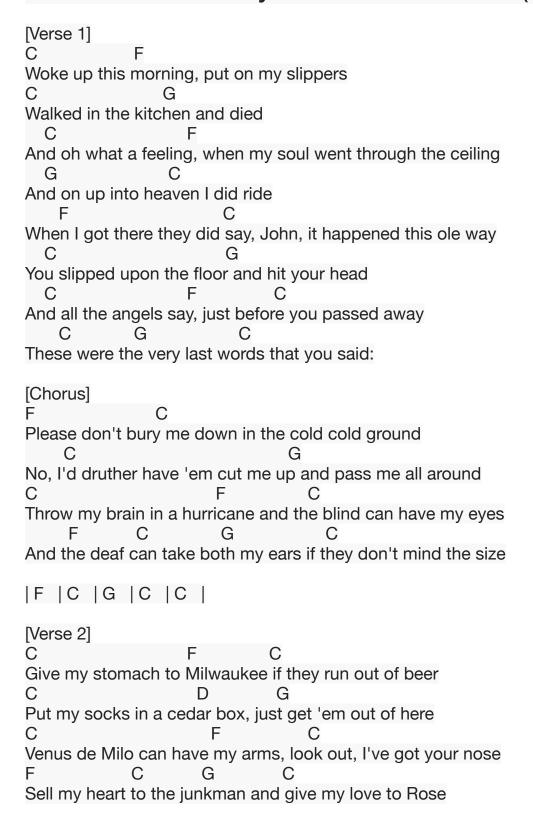
## Please Dont Bury Me - John Prine (2000)



[Chorus]
F C
But please don't bury me down in that cold cold ground C
No, I'd druther have 'em cut me up and pass me all around C F C
Throw my brain in a hurricane and the blind can have my eyes F C G C
And the deaf can take both my ears if they don't mind the size
[Instrumental Verse]  C  C  F  C    C  C  D  G    C  C  F  C    F  C  G  C  C
[Verse 3]
C F C
Give my feet to the footloose, careless, fancy free C D G
Give my knees to the needy, don't pull that stuff on me C F C
Hand me down my walking cane, it's a sin to tell a lie
F C G C Send my mouth way down south and kiss my ass goodbye
[Chorus]
But please don't bury me down in that cold cold ground
C G
No, I'd druther have 'em cut me up and pass me all around C F C
Throw my brain in a hurricane and the blind can have my eyes F C G C
And the deaf can take both my ears if they don't mind the size