In Spite Of Ourselves

John Prine (duet with Iris DeMent)

Intro
C F G C

HIS VERSE
C
She don't like her eggs all runny
She thinks crossin' her legs is funny
F
She looks down her nose at money
C
She gets it on like the Easter Bunny
G
She's my baby, I'm her honey
C GC
I'm never gonna let her go

HER VERSE
C
He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
F
He ain't too sharp but he gets things done
C
Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
G
He's my baby, And I'm his honey
C GC
Never gonna let him go

COMBO CHORUS
F
In spite of ourselves
C
We'll end up a'sittin' on a rainbow
G
Against all odds
C GC
Honey, we're the big door prize
F
We're gonna spite our noses
C
Right off of our faces
G
There won't be nothin' but big old hearts

Visit www.traditionalmusic.co.uk for more songs.

C GC
Dancin' in our eyes.

HIS VERSE
C
She thinks all my jokes are corny
Convict movies make her horny
F
She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs
C
Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs
G
She takes a lickin' but she keeps on tickin'
C GC
I'm never gonna let her go.

HER VERSE
C
He's got more balls than a big brass monkey
He's a whacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie
F
He's sly as a fox and crazy as a loon
C
When payday comes, he's howlin' at the moon
G
But he's my baby. I don't mean maybe
C GC
Never gonna let him go

F
In spite of ourselves
C
We'll end up a'sittin' on a rainbow
G
Against all odds
C GC
Honey, we're the big door prize
F
We're gonna spite our noses
C
Right off of our faces
G
There won't be nothin' but big old hearts
C GFC
Dancin' in our eyes.

Repeat chorus

G
There won't be nothin' but big old hearts

Visit www.traditionalmusic.co.uk for more songs.

C GFC
Dancin' in our eyes.