

IN SPITE OF OURSELVES

John Prine

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

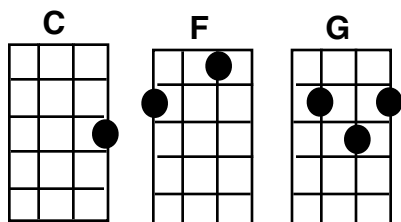
C
 He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays, I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
F **C**
 He ain't too sharp but he gets things done, Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
G **C G C**
 He's my baby, And I'm his honey, Never gonna let him go

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

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

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

Ukulele



Baritone

