Grow Bananas
Greensky Bluegrass

Grow Bananas by Greensky Bluegrass http://www.greenskybluegrass.com/

This is a great tune by a great Michigan Bluegrass band. Transcribbed by DWdrummer67. Please rate this contribution. Thanks

Tuning: Standard (Capo 2nd fret)

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Am                                          G
Thereâ€™s no work to be found, everybodyâ€™s higher on the ground
           F              G                C   F-C
Since the jobs all went abroad across the sea
          Am                                  G
Well the union trumped the unions, now the little guy is frozen
             F               G               C         F-C
Weâ€™re not standinâ€™ in the streets with signs anymoreâ€¦ what the hell for?

Chorus:
          Am            F               G           C     F-C
You know what I mean isâ€¦ canâ€™t stay in pan handle country
        Am                            F         G         C    F-C
Grow bananas in another land, and ease the travelinâ€™ through
Am C Gâ€¦ Am C Gâ€¦ Am C Gâ€¦ C    F-C

                Am                          G
What Hartford said wasnâ€™t true, they all know what you do
       F             G               C    F-C
Chuck says itâ€™s all downhill since Hoover
           Am                            G
Traps and trees can be enough to eat, nobodyâ€™s neighbors got to cheat
      F            G                   C    F-C
Or steal another gallon of that Texas teaâ€¦ black gold that is

Chorus:
          Am            F               G            C    F-C
You know what I mean isâ€¦ canâ€™t stay in pan handle country
       Am                           F           G        C   F-C
Grow bananas in another land, and ease the travelinâ€™ through

Break:
Am G F G C F-Câ€¦ Am G F G C F-Câ€¦ Am F G Câ€¦ Am F G C
Am C Gâ€¦ Am C Gâ€¦ Am C Gâ€¦ C    F-C

           Am                            G
Who can copyright tomatoes, stop the medicine where it grows
         F                     G                 C    F-C
Maybe corporate farmers will sell it over the counter
            Am                                 G
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I heard a tropic breeze is nicer, nothinâ€™ tastes like curried lobster
F G C F-C
Some people run away from democracyâ€¦ to be more free

Chorus:
Am F G C F-C
You know what I mean isâ€¦ canâ€™t stay in pan handle country
Am F G C F-C
Grow bananas in another land, and ease the travelinâ€™ through
Amâ€¦ **F**â€¦
Grow bananas in another land, and ease the travelinâ€™ through
Am C Gâ€¦ **Am C G**â€¦ **Am C G**â€¦ **C**