

Canned Goods
Greg Brown

Contributed by Justus Koshiol

Standard Tuning

Intro **G**

D **G** **Em**
Let wild winter winds bellow n blow
G **C** **D** **G** **C** **G**
I m as warm as a July to ma to.

[chorus:] **C**
Peaches on the shelf
G
Potatoes in the bin
D **G** **D**
Supper s ready, everybody come on in
D **G**
Taste a little of the summer,
D **G**
Taste a little of the summer,
D **G**
You can taste a little of the summer
C **D** **G**
grandma put it all in jars.

D **G**
Well, there s a root cellar, fruit cellar down below
Em **G**
Watch you head now, and down you go (Chorus)

D **G**
Maybe you re weary an you don t give a damn
Em **G**
I bet you never tasted her blackberry jam. (Chorus)

D **G**
Ah, she s got magic in her - you know what I mean
Em **G**
She puts the sun and rain in with her beans. (Chorus)

D **G**
What with the snow and the economy and ev ry thing,
Em **G**
I think I ll jus stay down here and eat until spring. (Chorus)

D **G**
 When I go down to see my grandma I gain a lot of weight
Em **G**
 With her dear hands she gives me plate after plate.
C **G**
 She cans the pickles, sweet & dill
D **G**
 She cans the songs of the whippoorwill
D **G**
 And the morning dew and the evening moon
D **G**
 I really got to go see her soon
D **G**
 Cause these canned goods I buy at the store
D **G**
 Ain t got the summer in them anymore.
D **G**
 You bet, grandma, as sure as you re born
D **G**
 I ll take some more potatoes and a thunderstorm. (Chorus)