

**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)

When I go down to see my grandma I gain a lot of weight

With her dear hands she gives me plate after plate.

She cans the pickles, sweet & dill

She cans the songs of the whippoorwill

And the morning dew and the evening moon

I really got to go see her soon

Cause these canned goods I buy at the store

Ain t got the summer in them anymore.

You bet, grandma, as sure as you re born

I ll take some more potatoes and a thunderstorm. (Chorus)