Who Woulda Thunk It Greg Brown

#-----# #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the # #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #----# From: steidlr@ccmail.orst.edu Who Woulda Thunk It written and recorded by Greg Brown (album: In The Dark With You) Intro: Em D (6 x)F#m We used to say I could walk all night, and we could and we did Down a gravel road, to the tiny town with the door always open. Now we say I could walk all night, and its not true D F#m We can t walk all night, no, because we don t want to. Е We want a bed and a blanket, and something like breakfast, F#m some time tomorrow. A bed and a blanket, and something like breakfast, F#m some time tomorrow. Chorus: F#m And we sing it now

E F#m Hey hey. Hey hey. Who woulda thunk it. E F#m

Hey hey. Hey hey. Who woulda thunk it.

We used to say I could eat a horse, and we could and we did, Fast food joints in the middle of someplace

on the way to someplace else.

Now we say I could eat a horse, but its not true We can t eat a horse, no, because we don t want to.

We want something from the cookbook,

that new one with the great graphics, Something from the cookbook,

that new one with the great graphics.

Chorus

We use to say, I don t care if we don t have any money, As long as I got my sweet honey and a shack in the woodlands. Now we say, I don t care if I don t have any money

but its not true

We can t live without money, no, because we don t want to. We want one of those and two of those,

and oh that one looks neat, wrap it up.

Put it on my Master Card, put it on my Visa.

Chorus

Break: Em D (2 x)

F#m E D F#m (2x)

Chorus

We used to say, I don t care if I never grow old I m gonna flame, gonna burn, make one quick turn and be gone like James Dean.

Now we don t say that, its too late, to die young, So we sit at the table, long after supper with a good wine.

Chorus (repeat...)

Transcribed by Bob Steidl