Dont Bury Me John Prine

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D Throw my brains in a huricane G D The blind can have my eyes G D А D deaf can take both of my ears if they don t mind the size Give my stomach to Milwakee if they run out of beer Put my socks in a cedar box just get em out a here Venus de milo can have my arms Look out! I ve got your nose Sell my heart to the junk man And give my love to Rose CHORUS Give my feet to the foot-loose careless fancy free Give my knees to the needy don t cha pull that stuff on me Hand me down my walkin cane, it s a sin to tell a lie Send my mouth way down south and kiss my ass good-bye CHORUS

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