## Inspite Of Ourselves John Prine

She don t like her eggs all runny, She thinks crossin her legs is funny She looks down her nose at money, She gets it on like the Easter Bunny, She s my baby, I m her honey, I ain t never gonna let her go. He ain t got laid in a month of sundays, caught him once he was sniffing my undies He ain t too sharp but he gets things done, drinks his beer like its oxygen He s my baby, and I m his honey, Never gonna let him Go Chorus: In spite of ourselves, we ll end up sittin on a rainbow Against all odds, Honey we re the big door prize, weâ $\in$ ^mre gonna spite, our noses right off of our faces, There won t be nothing but big old hearts dancing in our eyes. Instrumental break: C | F | C | C | C | F | C | G F Rest of the song continues as normal: She thinks all my jokes are corny, Convict movies make her horny, She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs, swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs. She takes a lickin , and keeps on tickin , Never gonna let her go He s got more balls than a big brass monkey, He s a whacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie Sly as a fox, Crazy as a loon, Payday comes and he s a-howling at the moon,

 ${\bf G}$  He s my baby, I don t mean maybe, Never gonna let him go Chorus x 2 and fade out.