## Paradise John Prine

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#-----#
#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: jgoffin@acs.ucalgary.ca (Jeffrey Goffin)
Subject: CRD: Paradise by John Prine
PARADISE by John Prine
[Verse 1]
When I was a child my family would travel
Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born
And there s a backwards old town that s often remembered
So many times that my memories are worn.
[Chorus]
And daddy won t you take me back to Muhlenberg County
                          G
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
Well, I m sorry my son, but you re too late in asking
                            G
Mister Peabody s coal train has hauled it away
[Verse 2]
(same as verse 1)
Well sometimes we d travel right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we d shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.
[Chorus]
(same as above)
And daddy won t you take me back to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
Well, I m sorry my son, but you re too late in asking
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Mister Peabody s coal train has hauled it away

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[Verse 3]
(same as verse 1)
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Then the coal company came with the world s largest shovel And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

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[Chorus] (same as above)
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And daddy won t you take me back to Muhlenberg County Down by the Green River where Paradise lay Well, I m sorry my son, but you re too late in asking Mister Peabody s coal train has hauled it away

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[Verse 4]
(same as verse 1)
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When I die let my ashes float down the Green River Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam I ll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waiting Just five miles away from wherever I am.

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[Chorus]
(same as above)
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And daddy won t you take me back to Muhlenberg County Down by the Green River where Paradise lay Well, I m sorry my son, but you re too late in asking Mister Peabody s coal train has hauled it away